spilerables visions found me elling. Hose that an include to the are carolling, from some include to the area carolling, smath the apple's crimson boughs. scoollands through and through for coners red and villets blin gut smine laughing his tiells. The profe of moss entangled dells.

These vanished years they come and go, the specters gliding to and fro, Lie speciers glading to and fro, across my weary, soundess path That ies about the's aftermath; But soon beyond the sun abssed hills, what freed from earthly cares and tils, ril met the level and brave of yore, And years the perfect past no more.

Finindelphia Telephone

THE SHELL COMB.

Many years ago, in the good city of Edinburgh, a girl and a youth of twenty sat side by side on two chairs drawn close to a table upon which burned a lamp with a green shade.

He was carving a comb from a fine sec of tortoise shell; she, between inerrals of noiseless weeping, was watch-

ing him. The room was in an upper flat of Edinburgh, where people lived one above the other long before Americans learned

ado so. It was tidy and well furnishd and there were plenty of books. In the place of honor stood the Bible, and cott's works and the poems of Burns and the writings of the Ettrick Shepherd were to be seen on the low shelves. By the fire a matrouly young woman rocked acradle as she darned a stocking, and pear her a big man with broad shoulders and red hair and beard was eating a dinper which had been kept warm in a yellow bowl. The young people did not sem to beed their presence. Every now and then the girl nestled her head against the youth's shoulder, and he, without ceasing to work, rubbed his cheek against her hair.

"It is done," he said, "and the prettiet piece of work I ever finished! Keep it for my sake, lassie, until I come back again; it's all the present I'm like to give

"it's a bonny one!" said she. "Oh, it's bonny comb! Look at the thistles and heather on it! They'll wonder where a por girl like me got a comb like that. i's worth two pound or three at the

"I had the bit of tortoise shell, and it's just the work. Nannie," said the youth; and now the great folk have given un combs, why, poor folk will follow. You're not like to wear it: but for a token you'll look at it whiles, and say, Thoked at Jock when he was doing it." and you'll know every stroke of the tool had love in it."

"Oh, Jock!" eried the girl in a sudden passion of grief. "Oh, Jock! I canna ear it, I just canna. Don't go, Jock!

She sat down beside the table, threw her arms across it, hid her face in them, and sobbed wildly. The man who had been eating his dinner arose at this and stepped out into the middle of the room, a great red bearded Hercules, with blackswith written all over him -her brother-

I thought the lass had a bit more cmb makers that the quality taking to hirpins has put out of work, she might have reason to bellow. But he is going sway to make a home for her in a new country, where ivery man doesn't follow his father's callin' as sheep follow the on the other. He'll have a farm in no time. Comb making is but a finniky trade anyhow for a big, strong lad. I'm glad I was not put to it. Change what may, folk must call on the blacksmith. Fashions can't hurt him. And who knows but the wife and I may follow when you write how rich you and Jock regetting, and how fine it is over there in America."

But Nannie could only sob: "I don't want Jock to go! I don't want

Jock to go and leave me!" Men think less of changing their dwelling places and beginning a new life than women do. The new country, the farm. presented no attractions to Nannie. She preferred the old idea of the rooms behind the combinaker's shop, among her old friends in Edinburgh. But, alas! which a man could win his bread. Jock Embry sailed for America, and

Namie remained behind with her sister and brother-in-law. She waited for letters. One came that had been written on and then no more—no more or any clew

Nannie knew that he was true, and tever doubted him.

"Jock is dead: Jock Embry is dead," the said, one day. The next she put a black ribbon on her bonnet. She wore it when she crossed the ocean with her ester's family. The ruddy blacksmith had saved enough to make a home in America, though there were three children by this time, and Nannie would not part from all she had in the world. She used to look over the side of the steamer and think of Jock, and how, no coubt, he looked into the waters and thought of her. If she could but have hown how he died, and where, she thought she should have been happier. but she felt that that could never be. All Scottish folk believe a little in

to see Jock's spirit, but in vain. At last, her feet trod the shore that Nannie as though she had come hither to find it.

She was pretty, and yet young-not 22 and in this new home of hers many an sentinel who had been repeatedly visited Te was caught by her fair face, Her other-in-law lingered in the city, loth bleave it, making every excuse to stay, and old friends turned up, as it seemed to Nannie, every day. They dropped in of an evening to chat of old times, and

and another said sweet things to sanie; size cared for none of them. The winter was no time to go out test, Donald the blacksmith said, so spent it in New York. He at his de, but taking plenty of holiday, and aleck Heath, from the old place, as big and brawny as Donald himself, was

Aways at Nannie's side. Hoping to win her before Donald carried his women folks and bairns away, he did his courting briskly. He and his courting briskly. He we shall apologies every time -Detroit Free Press

twice and thrice, coinforted by Donald's opinion that girls said no when they meant yes, and that women were all idiots; but still Nannie refused him.

"I canna marry you, Aleck," she said, "for my heart is in the grave with Jock, starts down nill she beats a man in the and I'll never marry any man, but race to the depths of degradation, and one wait until I meet him in heaven." "The Bible tells you there is no mar-

rying there," said Aleck. "Ay, but there is meeting," Nannie answered.

There was no need of telling him that drug shelives only if she had never cared for any one else to get and use it. she would not have liked him, or his For its possession way of drinking too much whisky, and she stands ready coming red faced and hot breathed to to sacrifice anyhis wooing.

He came thus on one Sabbath afternoon, when Nannie, after a fashion she are mile posts left had, had twisted all her braids about the far behind on the comb Jock had carved for her.

"That is a pretty comb you wear," said he-it was only an excuse to put not stupid with out his hand and touch her lovely hair. the narcotic she "A fine comb," said he. "Let me look

He was fingering it as it set among her braids, and to be rid of him she took on inquest on the body of Frank Soto. It exceedingly. The number there now is about

See the fine work upon it. He was cun- prove otherwise. It developed that Soto time many sorts of wild birds put in an apning at his trade." Aleck held the comb in his hand as she

spoke, and in his intoxicated condition Jock's name enraged him. "To the dence with Jock and his carv-

the table violently. Nannie uttered a cry. He had broken it in halves.

Aleck was not sober enough to care for all took shots the mischief he had done; but Nannie Then they got ready to go out again to twan, as at the salours and streets in search of men bailiff of Waben, at Montreuil-sur-Mer, rewho came her sister told the story of which to buy more morphine. They were food augmented the bulk of the tame swan, how Aleck, in his tipsy jeakousy, had used to the drug-the Williams woman but its form has lost none of its elegance; it broken "Nannie's braw comb, and it a has taken it for seventeen years-and it has preserved the same graces and the same token of her sweetheart."

At last one said to her: "She can get it mended. There's a man I know of -a cripple-that loes such work, and he mends anything made of shell or ivory, and he does it well."

And then Nannie, with a large hope in Mollie Williams simply used the gun on Fleet. her heart, took her poor comband sought herself, she was discharged, and departed out the shop.

It was toward sunset when she reached it, and entered a tiny corner shop cut from a larger one by a thaffty shoemaker, that he might profit by leasing it, and behind the counter sat a man at work, with a pair of crutches leaning against his chair.

Nannie stood and watched his delicate manipulation of a broken fan for some lays aside her weeds. Now, then, it time before she spoke. It reminded her happens that a certain author and of Jock's way of handling things. At critic has occasion on a broiling day last she uttered a soft "If you please," in summer to call on the emment law and he turned. He looked at her, she at

"God be good to us!" she gasped. "It is Jock's wraith, or I'm beside myself!" Then he arose.

all there is left of me, my lass," he said. | cool saunter under the sheltering trees "You were living then and cared no of a fashionable park and garden. more for me," she cried, "the while I mourned you!"

"I could not come back and hold you to your promise to a strong man," he | thinks he is talking to the elder. said. "When the accident happened that laid me on a hospital bed and made me rise up a cripple I said: 'I will never see her again. I could not give her up if I did, and it is my duty to do so. If she thinks me dead she'll mourn me and forget me and marry a better-man."

"You were cruel," said Namie. "Oh, ense," said he. "If Jock was willing to Jock, what difference could a hart make over the face of the lady; she rises in one of these the courier paused in front of to the woman that loved you but to make her love you better?" She held out her hands to him and he

clasped her in his arms.

And so when Donald took his wife to the far western farm Nannie stayed behind, for she had married Jock and was the happiest little wife in all the world. | the age of reflection, to note how Da--Mary Kyle Dallas in Fireside Compan-

Savings of the Chinese. The Chinese in California do net deposit their savings in our banks, but leave their surplus carnings with come torekeeper for safety until they are ready to send the money to Ching. storekeeper does not pay the depositor any interest; on the contrary, he charges him a small sum for taking care of the money. The result is some of the principal merchants in San Francisco have a large amount of money in their hands all the time. The danger of being robbed is very slight, as all the employes and attaches of the store sleep there, and there is no time, day or night, but what some one is awake and moving about. The money is generally kept in a fire comb making had ceased to be a trade by proof safe or vauit.—San Francisco Cor. Chicago Herald,

Fortunes of the Cothschilds.

It would seem that the fortune of the Rothschild dynasty is getting scattered by bard the vessel on which Jock had sailed. the recent marriages of the young people. Now it is Mile. Aline who marries a Sassoon; the other day it was her elder sister who married M. Lambert, of Brussels, and her cousin, Mile, Helene, who married a Dutch diplomat, Baron von Zuylen; not long ago a Mile, de Rothschild became Princess de Wagrem, another Duchesse de Gramont, another simple Mme. Ephrussi and another Lady Rose berry. Tradition says that the old Earon James left a fortune of 830,000,000 francs, which was divided among his children. four sons and a daughter, the Baroness Nathaniel. Thus each inherited 175,000. 000 francs, which have doubtless increased and multiplied.-The Argonaut.

An Astronomer in Command. old. He was of an extremely wiry frame, and was possessed of wonderful he supernatural, and she prayed often gray, which made him look older than he were never certain of his coming. The much saved by a dog, for they are mer. son learnest of his previous occupations of his previous occupations of his previous occupations. tion, and called him "Old Stars."

> while on duty once remarked that he "never could look up without seeing 'Old Stars' coming along on his screw tronomer and General."

The Arizona Kicker MOLEHILL VS. MOUNTAIN. - There is a disposition on the part of a few mudsills to magnify the little incident which occurred at he postoffice last Tuesday evening. Last week we referred to Col. Crocker as a thief. We were wrong. He was arrested in Illinois for arson and jumped his ball. He met us in the postoffice and knocked us down, While down, we explained that we were in error, and he apologued and helped brush the dirt off our clothes. That's all there was He was well to do for a mechanic; he to it—one of the trifling incidents of everybot ill looking; he was in love with day life-and that class who are seeking to exaggerate the facts will make nothing by When we call an incendiary a thief-a robber an absconder-a bigamist an embezzier,

THE DEADLY MORPHINE GUN.

and Worse. It is the observation of those eminent in

of the surest things whereby she may win the vicious victory is the use of opium Once a slave of the thing and everything Decency. downward course. and when she is

MOLLIE WILLIAMS. exists simply as a liar, thief-and worse.

Annie Wilson, Lillie Johnson, Dora Hayes Mollie Williams and a girl called Irene than tame, though generally more beautiful; who would give them more money with marks: "The abundance and the choice of only "braced them up." But Soto was in freedom in all its motions; its majestic port comparison an amateur. He had "fired is ever admired I doubt whether even all in" an overdose, and lay on the bed stupid these qualities are found to equal extent in They tried to rouse him, but could not the wild bird." At Abbotsbury, however,

He died in a few hours. crew of witnesses

Rather Awkward.

There were two pretty sisters who had married, one an eminent lawyer, the other a distinguished literary man. Literary man dies, and leaves younger

sister a widow. Some years roll away, and the widow ver, husband of the elder sister. He finds the lawyer pleading and sweltering in a crowded court, sees that the lawyer is suffering dreadfully from the heat, pities him, rejoices that he him-"Na, Nannie, not my wraith, but just self is not a lawyer, and goes for a Among the ice eating, fanning

crowd there, he meets the younger of the two sisters, and for a moment "Oh, Mr. —," says the how dreadfully hot it is here!" says the lady,

"Yes, madam," replies our luckless critic, "it is hot here; but I can assure you the heat of this place isn't a circumstance when compared with the heat of the place where your poor dear husband is suffering today.

from her chair, and flounces indig nantly away.-New York Ledger.

The Decay of Revenue.

How surprising it would be to any Nineteenth century man who should read the Psalms for the first time at vid for whoever did that terrible cursing) was in continual collision with 'enemies!" The word occurs ninetyfour times in the 150 Psalms; thirtyof Tennyson and Browning, not to speak of Charles Wesley and Whittier, giving enemies such a place in their hymns? Queen Victoria has a good deal larger frontier than David, enemies all over the globe; but even when we sing "God Save the Queen' we are content to wish their "knavish tricks" frustrated and their "politics" confounded, and do not want to take their little ones and dash them against the stones. But not only may we congratulate ourselves on the waning of the dread passions of hatred rejoice in the positive development of lence and sympathy. The enthusiasm

About 4,000 anecdotes have been which dogs have figured in preserving human life. We had a dog once noted for saving things, but there wasn't a life among them. He kept the things he saved under the summer kitchen, and his hiding place wasn't discovered for a long time; not, indeed, until it became necessary to tear up the kitchen floor to find a good place to deposit some chloride of time during a cholera scasou; then we found what had

been "saved by a dog." There were a couple of kittens, a cat, two or three rats and a chicken, Gen. Mitchel was at this time 52 years all very dead; a large assortment of bones, the remnants of an oltoman, for the theft of which the best hired endurance. His hair had lately grown girl we ever had was discharged; a tomato can, a couple of tenspoons, a really was. He was accustomed to ride torn volume of Hoyle's games, an old had trodden, the earth where, no horse he was all over the camps at all grater, a plaster of Paris pigeon and a least, his grave was made. It seemed hours of the night and day. The guards cook book. It is rarely that there is so

A Curious Theory.

o pulmonary consumption are attributed to propeller, " - Life of O. M. Mitchel, As- Dr. P. H. Kretzschmar, of Brooklyn: First, if there are many children in a family, those born after the sixth or after the seventh are apt to develop pulmonary consumption; sec nd, if the children in a large family are am?" sorn at short intervals, say one year, the ounger ones are apt to develop pulmonary consumption; third, if the offspring of healthy parents, horn under conditions named above, escape the disease, their chil-dren are apt to develop pulmonary consump-tion.—Herald of Health.

Professor Bell has constructed a machine on the general principles of the typewriter, for facilitating conversation with deaf mutes.

The industry of extracting oil from cedar boughs is growing to large proportions in Msine.

AN ENGLISH SWANERY.

How It Transforms Women Into Flends How the Beautiful Birds Are Bred and It Broke Up an Interesting Card Party Reared at Abbotsbury.

A very curious sight does the marshy shore medicine and the law that when a woman at Abotsbury present in the breeding season. Then the ground is dotted with nests, a pair of swans to each, one covering the eggs, the other sitting or standing, a snew white sentinel beside his mate. The swans do not breed until they are 3 years old; they are strictly monogamous, and the mule bird takes his full share in the incubation. The nests, formed of dry reeds, are of great size, and are made upon grassy tussocks among the esiers, the whole breeding ground, moist with runnels of the water, being so freely inter-sected by narrow alleys of sound turf that the visitor is enabled to inspect them Josely; nor does his approach disturb the equalimity of the birds, though, if molested during the breeding season, or while the brood is young, the swan is a bird that will defend bimself, and still more his offspring, with considerable large thick shelled white eggs, and the period of incubation is six weeks The swan is not indigenous to the British

isles, but is supposed to have been introduced This was shown with shocking emphasis from Eastern Europe or Asia many centuries the other day at San Francisco, where Cor back. Our climate, however, suits them was supposed that one Mollie Williams 800; formerly more were kept, as many as "It is the last gift my poor Jock gave was responsible for his death, but she 1,500; while further back, again, tradition me, Aleck," she said. "He carved it. assembled an array of female witnesses to gives the number as 7,000 or 8,000. In winter was in Mollie's room with a lot of depraved pearance, when the sooty plumage of inno women, and while there filled a bypodermic merable coots forms a striking contrast with syringe with a solution of morphine and the snowy whiteness of the swans. Some injected it in his arm. This is what is years back a black swan, that rara avis in called by "fiends" "taking a shot." The terris, kept the white ones company for syringe, known to the initiate as a "gun," a while, but none knew whence it came or ing!" said he, and tossed the comb upon went merrily around, and all those present whither it went. There are also hoppers, or forced the deadly stuff into their systems. wild swans, a smaller species.

Wild species are, perhaps, always smaller but this does not seem to be the case with the Then they got ready to go out again to swan, as M. Baillon, king's counselor and the swans are not fed; they find ample pro-As the testimony was to the effect that vision for themselves in the algae and other the shot was self administered, and that marsh plants which grow on the banks of the

The grace and power with which the swan to the slums in company with her ghastly moves in what we may call his native element are delightful. On land he has been coupled with the dismounted dragoon to filustrate the extreme of awkwardness, and it must be confessed that his gait is more un gainly; but affort he is superh. According to that keen observer and eminent naturalist, Buffon, the swan presents the finest natural model for the art of navigation. "Its raised neck and round swelling breast exhibit. the prow of a ship cleaving the waves; its broad belly represents the keel, its body, pressed down before, rises behind into the stern. The tail is a genuine rudder. Its feet are broad ours, and its wings, half opened to the wind and gently inflated, are the sails which impel the animated machine."-Corn-

Michael Angelo Was Slow.

Probably one of the liveliest parties which ever visited Europe from this country was the one composed of members of the old Owl club, of this city. Those who composed it were Tom Kirkwood, Fred Stanley, Harry Billings, Scott Linn and Beverly Chambers Poor Chambers and Linn have died since. This little party was given a grand banquet at the Owl club's rooms on the eye of their departure, and were made to lie in flowers

and bathe in wine.

It was no limited, "Cook's tourist" party, and each man took his "roll" with him, beat next station," upon seeing the Old World thoroughly. They had their own special guide everywhere. In Rome they engaged the most expert courier A horror stricken expression comes and took in all of the celebrated art galleries pointed at the canvas: "That is by Michael Angelo. It took him nine years to paint it," The boys regarded it intently. Michael Angelo that time to paint it," said the guide. "Well," said Fred, "I'll lay 100 to I that Hank Milligan could have painted it in three days." The courier said he had never heard of him. "Never heard of Hank Milli- ing edges of this gap draw up together. gan!" exclaimed Stanley. "Well, he may not be known here in Rome, but every one in five times joined with the possessive Chicago knows him. He's a sign painter," pronoun "mine," Can we conceive If the guide had not been getting extra large pay he would have quit the party in disgust, as he really loved art. - Chicago Herald.

"Cheer, Boys, Cheer." Many of the songs of the late Dr. Charles and may be officially supposed to have Mackay obtained a popularity such as the works of other verse writers of his age never secured. The two famous songs, "There's a good time coming, boys," and "Cheer, boys, cheer"-songs which are known wherever the English language is spoken-were written by Dr. Mackay. The second of these has connected with its popularity a very curious story, and one which is well worth recalling. During the Indian mutiny Nana Sahib found the song-or, perhaps, we should rather say, and revenge; we may also, I feel sure, the melody to which it was set-of great use in encouraging his troops when in action, the converse sentiments of benevo Stranger still, he ordered the band to strike up this air while his unhappy victims were of humanity is a truly modern pas-sion.—Frances Power Cobbe in Fo-fore being slaughtered in the assembly rooms be-fore being thrown into the well at Cawapore. It can hardly be wondered that the author, as he himself tells us in his memoirs, from that time never cared to recall his composttion. The world at large, however, ignores, published under the above title, in or more probably has never realized the sinister associations attached to "Cheer, boys, cheer," and to this day the tune is a favorite ships that leave Liverpool for America or the colonies. - Montreal Star.

How the Lark Sings. The lark ascends until it looks no larger than a midge and can with difficulty be seen with the unaided eye, and yet every note will be clearly audible to persons who are fully half a mile from the nest over which the bird utters its song. Moreover, it never ceases to sing for a moment, a feat which reems to be wonderful to us human beings, who find that a song of six or seven minutes in length, though interspersed with rests and pauses, is more than trying. Even a practiced public speaker, though he can pause at the end of each sentence, finds the applause of the audience a we come relief. Moreover, a horse whose gait was a pace. On this hoopskirt, a canary bird, a nutmeg the speaker and singer need to use no exertion save exercising their voices. Yet the bird will pour out a continuous song of nearly twenty minutes in length, and all the time chalk. The statue weighed five tons, has to support itself in the air by the cos- and was valued at 15,000 francs.

stant use of its wines -Good Words. Not in Stock.

An old lady from way back region The following novel statements in regard | came to the city to do some "trading." As she looked around the elegant store with vague wonder a dandy floor walker approached her. What can I do for you today, mad

"I wanter to go to the place where

you sell dry goods." 'It is right here, madam, What kind of dry goods do you want?"

"Dried apples, mister." And for once a floorwalker was nonplussed.—Detroit Free Press.

He Was Capable.

First Passenger-Can you tell me the time? Second Passenger-Yes, sir (continues to look at the view). - Jewelers' Circular.

BABY'S FIRST LETTER.

and Turned a Drummer's Course. The smoking room of the Pullman car held a merry company on Saturday evening, and none was more bilarious than the heavily mustached drummer who told stories, played eards and laughed loudly with more rest than any. "He's a case," whispered a grayheaded passenger, nodding toward the leader of the fun.

"Another game?" asked a player, as the train drew near an important city. "No," answered the drummer. "Tve got to get off here after mail. I telegraphed ahead to have it brought to

As the train started after the halt he re-entered the car, holding a half dozen. letters in his hand. There was one with his firm's eard on the envelope, but he did not open it first as he settled himself in a corner of the compartment. Another was from a leading enstomer, but the cover remained un-

He shuffled the package until he came to a little square envelope, postmarked in an interior town and addressed in a girlish hand.

Quickly came off the wrapper, and

an intricately folded epistle appeared. Rapidly his eye read the first page. "Dear husband," it began, and tender words of affection followed. "I am so lonesome," it went on, "and miss you so much. "I can't be running home every few days," thought the reader. A shade

of determination to attend to business instead of yielding to his inclinations passed through his mind, and he read on, "Baby wants you, too, and here is her letter asking if you won't come home next Sunday." What was this that followed? The tracings of the sheet were not distinctly

seen in the jarring light. Ah, now he sees it-the outline of a chubby hand; the pen marks have been drawn around the tiny fingers, and as the father looks he can almost distinguish the pink palm as it lay on the paper. Dimples are in the knuckles and delicate wrinkles mark the joints of the dainty fingers. Then the little pleading face and sweet

blue eyes, with the mother's brown ones bending over, come before him and his own fill with dreamy tears for those most dear to him on earth. It is the sweetest picture man can conceive and portrays the truest and best love possible to human experience.

"Hurry up," comes from the card table. "Don't spoon over your girl's picture all night. "Go on with your game, boys," says

the best hand a man ever held," and he shows the party a quick glimpse of the rude outline. Somehow the game dragged after

that, and when a few moments after the drummer started to leave the compartment, some one asked, as if by intuition, "Going home?" "Yes," was she answer. "I can

catch a train in that direction at the Baby's first letter had proved a pow erful one. -- Detroit Free Press.

A Blind Spot in the Eye. It is remarkable that, although the mean to tell me that it took Mike nine years object fall on it as we look around usthough in ordinary sight the surroundand so fill it. But by closing one eye, the field of vision. Bernstein tells us dinary ones. - Washington Star. that even the sun itself can be made to disappear if it fall exactly on the blind spot where the optic nerve enters the that some people can close one eye and stare the summer sun without wincing.

-Chambers' Journal Influence of Small Courtesies. The small sweet courtesies are so potent in their influence upon our daily life, softening its asperities, rounding its angles and insensibly compelling imitation. For who could be churlish, or even cold and indifferent, when surrounded by an atmosphere of genial warmth? The little everyday and allday thought for others is not hard to some gracious natures imbued with the rare virtue of self forgetfulness; but to those who long for the admiration of their fellow creatures, the practice of the small, sweet courtesies can be recone with the passengers on the emigrant commended as an unfailing means of gaining that approbation. Mr. Browning expresses it thus:

"Twas her thinking of others made you think of her. -Harper's Weekly.

At Naples a marble statue of the pa triot Mario Pagano, executed by Achille d'Orsi for the commune of Brienza was standing ready in the workshop packed to be sent to Brienza, when ome boys in the shop kindled some wood to make a fire to warm themselves. They left the workshop with out extinguishing the fire, and the flames spread to the sawdust laid for the statue to slide on when removed, and in a short time the figure, all but the head, was burned and reduced to

The Art of Complimenting.

It is a rare accomplishment in man or woman to be able gracefully to make compliments. The difficulty lies in the fact that honest praise or approval always loses by being 'a little coaxed or petted. The briefest expression which bears the air of sincerity is better than the most elaborate effusion and profusion of complimentary phrases, which "by daily use have almost lost their sense." One need not be rude to be true; but if, on the other hand, he is too effusive he forfeits his best claim to credit.—Philadelphia

Our Oldest Canal.

The oldest canal in America is for sale It is called the Union canal, and extends from the Schuylkill river, near Reading, Pa., to the Susquehanna at Middletown The route was first surveyed in 1762, but the canal was not completed until 1827. It is eighty-nine miles in length and cost \$5,000,000,-Chicago News.

THE MUCKING BIRD.

There is no other bird sings half like that! From Eden's bowers it flew, Out to the world, with wavering plumars

With the unhappy twain, that sad day The rose went tears of desc.

It is not nightingale or lark.

Oh, a diviner hird! In moon tipped forests, sweet with night and And sun kissed meadows, when the sprin

goes through Its voice is ever heard. Its nests! In breaks where roses blow, Where honeyspekles roam; The wind pipes soft around it, and the rain

Of tearful April parts in twain, Nor damps its downy home. Whence conneth it and goeth it? Born for the soul's delight. No bird that files through glories of the

dawn, Or homeward comes, down deepening twilight drawn, Can match its heart notes alight,

-Mark A. Candler in Atlanta Constitution.

Large Landowners. There is only one landed proprietor in England posessed of more than 100, 000 acres in one county, there being three in Ireland and no less than fourteen in Scotland. In England the Duke of Northumberland is proprietor of 186,616 acres in Northumberland. In Ireland Mr. Richard Burridge is proprietor of 160,152 acres in Galway. the Marquis of Conyngham 129,846 acres in Donegal and the Marquis of

Sligo 122,502 in Mayo. In Scotland the Duke of Argyll is proprietor of 168,315 acres in Argyll; the Earl of Breadalbane, 234, 166 acres. in Perth and 201,192 acres in Argyli; Mr. Evan Baille, of Doehfour, 141,148 acres in Inverness; the Duke of Buceleuch, 253,719 acres in Dumfries and 104,461 in Roxburg; Mr. Donald Cameron, of Locheil, 109,574 acres in Inverness; the Earl of Dalhousie, 136,602 acres in Forfar; the Duke of Fife, 139,-829 acres in Aberdeen; the Duke of Hamilton, 102,210 acres in Bute: Sir George Macpherson Grant, 103,372 acres in Inverness; Sir James Mathe- rash action. While engaged in tearing son, 406,070 acres in Ross; the Duke of Richmond, 159,952 acres in Banff; Sir Charles Ross, 110,445 agres in Ross; the Earl of Scaffeld, 160,224 acres in

Last, but not least, the Duke of Sutherland, with no less than 1,176,454 acres in Sutherland, so that his grace is possessed of very nearly the whole county, the total area of which is 1.297,- out. From the few drops remaining an 846 acres. - London Tit-Bits.

Japanese Mirrors. Some Japanese mirrors are supposed to possess a magic quality, which has rendered them objects of superstitions reverence for centuries, and, in fact, it has even puzzled modern science not the drummer, half laughing. "Here is a little. When a strong beam of light is so reflected from one of them as to be thrown upon a screen there appears upon the screen an image in delicate tern engraved in relief on the back of the mirror, which of course is altoparently the reason for this phenomenon is difficult to find, Its cause, however, is simple enough. The preliminary operation of polishing the face been stolen. consists in scoring the cast disk with a

sharp tool in every direction. The thicker portions, where the or | Seattle to San Francisco and started in to optic nerve is of all parts of the eye the namentation in relief is on the back, swell the volume of coin at the western "You don't most sensitive to light, yet should an offer more resistance and the result is a metropolis. He decorresponding inequality of the pol. voted some time to paint that, 'said Stanley, finally, "Ittook and some object must always be thrown ished surface. This inequality is not ture of half dolon it-it is invisible to us; and in our sufficiently marked to be visible to the lars, and after acfield of vision there is in reality a gap, naked eye, but it is enough to turn the cumulating a rays of light, and thus the pattern of large stock be the engraving on the back is reproduced sought means to on the screen in the manner described. put them in circuby practice one may actually force the These so called magic mirrors are so object which is reflected on to the optic highly valued that they sell from ten judge of human nerve to disappear completely from to twenty times the price paid for or nature when he

Indians of Welsh Extraction.

The three tribes on the Fort Bereye. This may account for the fart thold reservation are included in the for "shoving the queer" and made an apnine tribes in the United States that pointment for the pext evening. He didn't have never been at war against the government. Of these three the Mandans are the smallest, numbering a little over 200, smallpox having almost room they discovered many tools of the destroyed them about 1853. But they counterfeiter's trade, and it looks as though are the most interesting. There is a story to the effect that they are descended from some Welshmen, who sailed west from Wales in the Eleventh century and were never heard of after-

ward The story is that this party reached the mouth of the Mississippi and worked their way up that river. Of course I sort. Have you a single spark of vanity? take no stock in this story, but it is a Then carry your most irresistible shoes, remarkable fact that many of their words resemble the Welsh language, be displayed to better advantage. When and they are of a much lighter complexion than Indians usually are. your sailor skirts about, don't you think There are full blooded Indians almost a smart pair of patent leathers is going white among them.-St. Paul Globe.

The Skoptsys of Russia.

The Skoptsys, a religious body in Russia, believe in self mutilation, but will not submit to amputation, although knowing that a life may be saved thereby. They are expert dancers. Besides dancing and yelling for hours without intermission, they add a midnight aerobatic performance to their ceremony, many of the tricks and contortions being difficult in the extreme. -St. Louis Republic.

Honesty an Essential Character. It may be that honesty is not a Christian grace, but it is a moral quality which is essential to all Christian char-

acter. It may not constitute the Christian, but he is a sorry Christian who is without it. Evidently there is a growing demand for this homely but valuable quality, the absence of which is bringing reproach on so many names and wrecking so many institutions.

A Mitigating Circumstance. Hostetter McGinnis-It is mean of ou to be always abusing your friend Jones behind his back

Gus De Smith-I can't see it that way. If I abuse him to his face he cents necessary to have a tooth exwill pound the life out of me -Texas | tracted. Siftings.

A citizen of Muncie, Ind., possesses the flag that was wrapped about the body of General Nathaniel Lyon, the first northern general to lose his life in the civil war, when he was carried off the field.

Easy Enough.

Julian Mitchell; the stage manager, was rehearing a company of variety people who had waxed ambitious and planned to go forth into the flowery fields of polite farce. Among them was a kneekabout team, one of whom was cast to play a gilded youth who figures prominently in the piece. His ideas conserning the proper performance of the role were supremely weird, and one afternoon Julian overheard the following conversation between the portray of the modern swell and his partner:

"Say, Bally, I ain't got no use for these dood parts. I can't get no conception uv-

"Come orf. Cuff shootin's dead easy," "Ever try it?"

"Sutinly. Kelcey ain't in it with me when it comes to wearin dress props," "Well, the game's a dead hard one for

"Nix. All ye got to do is to remember you're a gent what's wearin gent's clothes and lettergof"-New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Field for the Inventor.

In the realm of machinery and manufacture the inventor is yet but entering upon his infancy. Many millions of dollars have been reaped and are to be accumulated by the inventor in machinery who understands the complicated needs of humanity. The central idea in this work is to reduce labor, expense and time to the lowest point, and so to economize in the use of material that there will be no absolute waste. To enter upon this field of invention one cannot trust to accident and happy Inck, but he must first thoroughly acquaint himself with the laws of dynamics and mechanics, so that he can appreciate an improvement when it is suggested to his mind, -George E. Walsh in New York

Worth a Dollar a Drop.

Century old liquor is rarely heard of these days, and when its age and quality are established it is sure to bring a large price. A workman at Reading, Pa., learned this too late the other day and now regrets his down a building he found in the cellar a peculiar looking flask, which was very ancient, was made of solid silver, and when signed did not appear to be any the worse for its long burial beneath the ground. On one side was an engraving of the original Independence hall, and on the other appeared in old English letters "Ye Whiskey Flaske Josiah Windhorst." Tire flask was full of a thick, only substance, and the finder, not knowing what it was, poured it expert pronounced the fluid whisky, and declared that every drop of it would have been worth a gold dollar to the owner had he known its value.

Justice in the British isles may be slow, but it gets there sooner or later. Seven years ago a warrant was issued against an English poncher for threatening to shoot two police officers. The other day he was sentenced for that offense to a month's imprisonment, with hard labor. Two other sentences of recent date are worthy of tracery perfectly reproducing the pat- note. An English tramp, arrested and brought before the justice of the Petworth police court for the crime of "damaging some cut clover by sleeping on it," was gether hidden from the light. Inas- fined by the justice, with the alternative of much as the face of the mirror presents going to jail for eight days. In another a surface that is perfectly smooth ap- case, at the Bromsgrove petty sessions, where a woman was charged with stealing some apples, it was alleged against her that the stems of the fruit "fitted" trees from which they were said to have

How a Counterfeiter Was Caught.

lation. But be proved a poor made a confidant

of Henry D. Fox, a conductor on the Sutter street car line. Fox apparently entered into a scheme keep the engagement himself, but sent some officers in his place. They haled person a lot of bogus coin. At the fellow's

If you are going abroad, turn a deaf

the man from Scattle would spend the next few years in close retirement. The Power of the Shoe.

ear to the travelers who know it all and assure you that wise virgins and thrifty take old boots to wear on the steamer. Never for one moment believe in that delusion, for it is a delusion of the basest and put them on, too, for never will they the stormy winds do blow and whisk to do a great deal of execution upon susceptible hearts as you take your morning stroll along the hurricane deck or the jibboom or those other delightful promenades which people take on shipboard? With earls and dukes always crossing, it is a chance not to be lost.—New York World.

When Males Increase

Professor W. K. Brooks has discovered that a favorable environment tends to produce an'excess of females among both animals and plants, and unfavorable conditions an excess of the opposite sex. If this be true, and the professor has demonstrated that it is, a race or species which is on the brink of extinction will have an excess of males among its numbers. -St. Louis Republic.

A genius in the begging line has made his appearance in New York. He is dressed like a respectable longshoreman, is careful to keep himself neat and clean, and always carries a bunch of cotton and two dimes about with him. He stuffs the cotton in one check, assumes an expression of intense misery, puts the dimes in the hand that is not engaged in rubbing his swollen cheek, and asks the first benevolent looking man he meets for a nickel to complete the sum of 25

The grapple plant of the Kalahari desert is said to be a real vegetable curiosity. In its general appearance it looks more like a star fish than a plant, and each ray or arm is tipped with barbs, which, when fastened to the wool of sheep, have to be cut out, that being the only way of removing them.