est God for Love. though love may burt an the state starpest thorns its rose may be are not of winter, all attuned or the earth, filled with soft air and free, garmere dawns the rose upon its tree.
A current through my frozen pulses cun. sert has tasted summer, tasted sun; i must thank thee. Lord, although not one

past God for ileath Bright thing with dreary game;

receptors sail representes and with blame; be seetless and her fitness disallow. ming nitterly on the why and how. old our clamor and surraise es each in turn, and each grows wise. est by the light in her mysterious eyes; be glad and I am thankful now

A FATAL MISTAKE.

Sitting in this quiet, gloomy house wars I can say, without conceit, that I shower of kisses. the happiness and misery of my life.

ou once more, my darling Margaret!" one small my of hope for me!"

Mr Lay, I intended my answer,

I would not offend you for worlds. Miss Luxmoore, and as now my last hope has crumbled to ashes I will relive you of my very obnoxious presmee But in parting will you answer me one question?"

'If reasonable, yes."

ot quite whole hearted, Mr. Lay."

"Is it Capt. Dynecourt?" "lean gratify your curiosity no for

food night, and good-by for the last Two months ago the passionate, demy hand with kisses at parting would have excited my strongest sympathy. but during the past few weeks his perestrace in declaring his love, which I terer reciprocated, had made him alword an object of abhorrence to me. Our families had been friendly for

many years, and as a child I was fond During the past season a new star had arisen in my tirmament, which eclipsed all previous ones. This star was my ecretly betrothed husband, Geoffrey After leaving me in the grotto that

mamer evening Gaston Lay betook himself to his club, to see some friends before his departure to America. Find ing the reading room empty, he took be opport ... ity to write a few orgent the finally interrupted by the entrance | blank envelope to avoid detection: of the cause of his unhappiness, Geoffrey

'bynecourt," he began abruptly, "in three days I leave this country, forever probably For three years I have cher ahed the idea that Margaret Lux moore would one day be my wife, but Now, after a final understanding, I find lave spoken too late. Her heart is bother's, and, though I have no word of hers as proof, yet I feel certain that jog Dynecourt, are the happy possess or of what I considered my prize I they you more than tongue can ex bes, but I bear no malice, and desire

that we part friends." Teannot express my sympathy and estonishment at hearing this, Lay terer supposed that yours was more dan an ordinary friendship for Miss Longoure. Your candor on the subject miles my confidence, which is this With meapressible pride I can say that Bargaret Luxmoore loves me-loves and has promised to be no other mais wife. This is the bright side of de picture; hear the reverse, which I bort to you in the strictest confi-

'In our family, on my mother's side. here is a streak of insanity. There is so proof that it still exists; but in one

Fored hereditary Sir Hugh Luxmoore idden all intercourse between us. but she encouraged me to ness in my desolate heart.

meetings in which to discuss our pros | letter, which flooded my desolate heart | W HAT IS YOUR SON TO BE peets, which at present look gloomy with light and happine

other side of the water."

Geoffrey Dynecourt. What happiness life became a weary burden, almost too would be ours could my father's preju- heavy to bear.

anity of Wicklow, and to me, Marga terrupted by a shadow falling across of my own. The words were scratched the electrical world is marvelons, and it se his only child, in my lovely home the entrance of the grotto. The next by the dim light of a carriage lamp, Eagle's Nest, the time flew by in a instant Geoffrey Dynecourt seized both and the mistake was quite possible, iden dream. The Luxmoores were a my hands in his and smothered my ex though my culpable carelessness merits andsome race, and after so many clamations of delighted surprise by a the punishment I have undergone dur-

stors in this respect. My good name darling's constancy," he began; and from Gaston would be offensive to you work and wealth aftracted many suitors to then he described the interview with and would have prompted the angry Engle's Nest, but among these I will Gaston Lay "But, Margaret, I have message I received. If my supposition of describe the two who were at once many gloomy forebodings that you be true, that this estrangement between he said "As a matter of fact, the basi may regret discarding a handsome us is all a misunderstanding, answer by was sitting alone one summer even young fellow like Lay for the sake of the messenger that brings this letter. by in a grotto by the lake, my favorite an unhappy wretch such as myself, and I will be with you in a few hours streat, when suddenly a hand laid branded, as it were, with the curse of lightly on my arm caused me to turn, his ancestors. Margaret, the thought What a tide of blissful thoughts burst and I beheld Gaston Lay standing be that you may one day blast my happi upon me at reading these lines! It was ness forever by sharing your father's even as he supposed-our mutual I could not go away without seeing opinion concerning me drives me al misery of the past year was all owing most wild at times. I believe that the to an apparently trivial mistake-and The hope that you might curse of insanity died out of our family Geoffrey was true to me! I tried to ex good lineman. There is no great skill restart your cruel words has held me generations ago; but you have no proof press my joy in a letter to him, but my quired except in care that the wire does her day after day Say that there is of this, and your father may convince hand trembled too violently to write not become abraded in handling, while you that his judgment is best."

know that I have succumbed to my with lights. you not?"

went back to the house chatting mer

The next evening was dark and late!" ther on this subject. But it is growing gloomy, with unceasing rain. I was at the very cheerless prospect, when a dreary pain gnawing at my heart now unskilled labor." servant brought in a sealed envelope, addressed to me in a hurried hand pairing way in which this man covered which I supposed to be Geoffrey's, but on opening it I discovered a card bear ing the name "Gaston Lay," with a foreign address written underneath Scratched hurriedly on the back were the words:

"My DARLING-I am called sudden ly away, but will risk a few moments' delay for a parting word with you d Gaston Lay, but nothing more. When and where can I see you! Answer immediately." My first and only impression on read

ing this was one of extreme anger and disgust. I knew perfectly well that Gaston Lay was on the eve of his de parture for America. We had a full understanding with each other that evening by the lake, and had agreed that our parting then and there should be final. It was the height of insolence their place on his part to renew the subject again etters. This occupation finished he in such direct opposition to my wishes. smed back in his chair and buried his Fired at the thought of his insolence l have in his hands. His meditations hastily inclosed the following lines in a

"From this time forth our destinier are sundered. . Our parting in the grotto was sufficient. I cannot see you again, and I sincerely hope that change of scene may induce you to forget.

"MARGARET LUXMOORE." This note I dispatched by the mes senger who had brought the eard, lit tle guessing the effect of my hastily

written words. The following day passed without Geoffrey's accustomed visit. This did not surprise me, but when day after day elapsed with no tidings of him became seriously alarmed. At the emof a week I heard from a friend that Capt. Dynecourt had left Ireland for

year's residence on the continent, after in India. The news struck me with stunning force. Geoffrey gone without a word! What did it all mean? With such thoughts coursing wildly through my brain it is no wonder that I became

For many long weeks I lay ill of only to learn that during that time there had been no tidings of Geoffrey. I finally began to realize in a dull, de spondent way that he was either cruelly perfidious or really insane. I seemed went by, and I settled down in a gloomy was this, and, therefore, has refused apathy which was painfully disturbed the hand of his daughter, and for by the death of my father. Shortly before he died he called me to him and ere it not that Margaret loves me de expressed contrition for his harsh Judg oldiy I should feel it my painful ment of Geoffrey. But this confession If to fly from the allurements of her came too late to awaken a ray of happi

be reconciled to our marriage. It that Margaret Luxmoore was in a rapid wear forever and make you a petticoat ha hard verdict that he has pronounced decline, and I sincerely hoped they afterward." This is quite equal to the us, but my darling has sworn to be were not mistaken. Such was the state Irishman's rope which had only one end, to me. We have occasional stolen of things when I received the following because the other had been cut away.

"MY DEAREST MARGARET-It is pos-"Nevertheless you are the happiest sible the explanation I have to make man on earth, for you have the cer may effect a reconciliation between us: tainty of Margaret's love. I will keep therefore I beg that you read and conyour secret inviolable, Dynecourt; but sider this carefully before replying. The Advence in Electricity Has Been Se this conversation is too powerful for During my last interview with Gaston both of us, so it had better cease. I Lay be left me his eard with his writshall be off soon now. If you ever care ten address in New York. This card I to hear of me again this is my address care-lessly placed among some of my in New York." And Gaston wrote a own in a card case. A week ago I had few words on a card which Geoffrey occasion to refer to this address, and placed with the others in his card case. on looking through my card case Gas-Now, good-by, old fellow. I shall not ton's card proved to be missing. The see you again probably, as I must spend circumstance surprised me very much. my last days in the old country with my as I remembered that I had opened the relatives in Clare, and shall go directly case on only one occasion since—when in too or the cars would bump them "Good-by, Lay! Be assured of my for a parting word before going on an cables of wire which were in the subway best wishes for your welfare on the unexpected journey. The cold, scorn- peneath. Each had the end of a cable After a few more words at parting turn filled me with a mixture of aston- square box about the size of a cigar box these two men separated, never to meet | ishment, rage and despair. | I went—as you bade me go and felt that the real The day after the occurrence above approach of the supposed insanity, for in connecting wires in this way touched narrated I was again in my favorite which you discarded me, would be my grotto, thinking, as was my wont, of greatest blessing. From that time my

dice be overruled. I should never "During the last month I had restring L. a solitary, gray know a moment's peace if I married solved to visit America, and wrote to true shocks and tasting so much copper ired old woman, am keeping the without his blessing, but certainly my Gaston Lay on the subject. It was a very primitive test, but a very dancholy anniversary of the event present life knew no element of repose. Just before sending this letter I discov slich east a blight on my whole life. I was incurring my father's anger on ered the loss of Gaston's card. I can when in a hurry But soon a galvan Tage ago I was the idolized child of every occasion that I met Geoffrey, yet account for its disappearance in only ometer was made which not only finds is kindest of fathers. Sir Hugh Lux each day that passed without this meet one way, which is that on that dark the current but gives some idea of its my widowed father, was re ing was one long, dreary blank for me. evening, a year ago, I must in my hurry strength. The rapid way in which in and to be the wealthiest man in the At this point my reflections were in have written on Gaston's card instead ing the last year. Naturally, under the as not prove an exception to my an "I have had another proof of my circumstances, such a message received

> "GROFFREY DYNECOURT." more than the word, "Come."

"Oh, Geoffrey, how can you distress The hour spent waiting for his return seventy five dollars a month-are a great does to you a week ago, to be final. I me so by these suspicions? How often seemed an eternity; but my impatience inducement. But the business has unspressed then, as plainly as was in my must I tell you that you are the light was finally relieved by the clatter of doubtedly suffered in its rapid progress power, and I repeat it now, that I do and happiness of my life, and I would horse's hoofs in the avenue. Almost for the want of skilled men, and the not love you, and can never be your rather die than give you up? It is hard wild with excitement I flew to the door market is by no means overstocked yet. The continued renewal of this to be content with these short, stolen in time to see Geoffrey's horse gallop subject is most painful to me, and if visits, but brighter days will dawn for past riderless. A chill stole over me; longer persisted in my friendship for us, I am sure. When word of mine with a cry of terror I flew out into the on will be turned into positive en forbids your presence here you may night, calling for the servants to follow

> father's will; till then trust me, will I rushed wildly through the avenue. nas been quite as much due to keen com-But just then the sound of footsteps court lay on the grass, apparently dead comes to buying wire, costing from put an end to our conversation, and from a wound on the temple, caused \$1,400 to \$1,500 a mile, the stockholder with a hurried farewell Geoffrey left by being thrown from his horse against mas a lot to say about it, and cheap wire

Perhaps it will strengthen what I put all thought of Geoffrey out of ling did not survive the night, and my the strain have already said to tell you that I am my mind for the present, and we prayers and supplications were fruit less. His last expiring breath was

is as keen as my suffering then. - New York World.

A Jeweler's Story.

A jeweler relates this surprising story: Some time ago Mr. A. came to my executive men come from? place and bought a pair of diamond eardrops for his daughter, a girl of sevenschool. Her teacher was struck with the gems and asked leave to borrow Massachusetts School of Technology, Inthem and take them home. This per- deed nearly all the universities have I was in the habit of visiting to get jobs ness.

" Well, said I, 'yon'd better save your learned how Funkenstein squared ac- crowded."- New York Advertiser counts with her."-Brooklyn Eagle.

Latent Diphtheritie Germs. I might mention many physicians' families that have been desolated by to detect and isolate these walking cases. which he intended to join his regiment | was forcibly shown by the following in- | Will they, really? This good hand

I was once called to a boy with diphheria, and it occurred to me to examine his sister, who had left the call at my office. She was then in the street with some playmates, and was apparently as well and cheerful as they were. On inspecting her fauces a small but characviolent fever, from which I recovered teristic grayish white patch was observed over one tonsil.-Dr. J. Lewis Smith in Babyhood

Funny Speeches.

Grose relates that Caulfield, meeting Tance, many generations back, it has to grow years older as the mouths Mr. Thomas Sandby, said: "My dear Sandby, I'm glad to see you. Pray, is it you or your brother?" It was a Spaniard who remarked ingeniously that an author should always write his own index, let who will write the book. Edgeworth relates the story of an English keeper who did pretty well in the direction of the ball proper, when, to recommend the durability of some fabric for say, in the hope that her father may After my father's death people said a lady's dress, he said. "Madam, it will

A FIELD OFFERED BY THE GROW-ING ELECTRIC BUSINESS.

Rapid That It Has Progressed Faster Than the Intelligence Secessary to Handle It-trend Wages Paid.

ween the car macks on Park row the ether day. It seemed to be a dangerous position for they could not follow their work and at the same time keep their eyes on the rattling teams on either nand They had to keep their elbows I took out a eard to write you, asking They were scated at a manhole, testing ful answer I received from you in re- in nand and a portable galvanometer-a in front of hun.

But a few years ago the man engaged the tip of each wire in turn to the tip of his tongue. If there was a current runming through the wire he felt a little pricking and a sour taste. He did this the whole day through, and was none the

good one, and old wire testers still me it vention has been piled upon invention in seems surprising that a sufficient num ber of workmen of sufficient intelligence should be found in such a burry to practically put these inventions into use.

A question upon this very point was out to a well known electrician who happened to saunter by the two men at

"It is only surprising in a measure," ness has grown much faster than the intelligence necessary to nandle it, and many accidents are due to that fact. The electric light people at first had to rely very largely on the workmen engaged by the telegraph companies, and both had to draft in a large number of new men and train them to the work. Any man with a little knowledge of mechanics and the handling of tools soon makes a the good wages paid for the work-Only the other day one of the New York companies had to send to the New England Cable company to borrow men to make joints in city lines.

Some of the underground work, too, has been badly done, but much of this and by the lodge gates discovered the petition and the proverbial economy of object of my search. Geoffrey Dyne- the unscientific stockholders. When it Sun. the grotto. I then flew to meet my one of the stone statues at the gate. is too often a result. One of the electric Is any other man so fortunate as to father, who had just returned from a He was carried into the lodge and light companies runs an alternating curpin that precious love which is not three weeks' visit in the north of Ire everything done that medical aid could rent and it now begins to find all over land. The delight at seeing him again suggest, but all to no effect. My dar the country, that its wires are already

"One of the things absorbing the attenspent in the faint articulation, "Too tion of electric men today is to find an insulator which will stand heavy alter-My story is told. It is thirty years nating currents. So the trouble has been his and I cannot remain out later. sitting alone at my window, gazing out to night since Geoffrey died, yet the as much a matter of cheap material as

"Have the workmen a union yet!" 'No not yet. There is an association called the Society of Electrical Engi-

neers. 'And where do the engineers and

"A good many of the heads of departments have their training at the various teen or eighteen, who was attending schools of technology, such as the Stevens institute. Cornell university, the mission was readily given. A few days classes in electricity now, and they suplater I went into a lapidary's shop that ply a good deal of the talent for the busi-

done once in a while, and there I saw a These young fellows from the schools pair of earrings beside the cutting wheel. of technology have started in the black-Hello, said I where did these come smith shop and worked right up, and the only thing about electrical matters "The lapidary said: 'Oh, that's a job they have no knowledge of is the busithat came in this morning from Funken- ness end of it. They easily find poststein, down the street. He wants the tions at from \$60 to \$100 a month at the diamonds taken out and paste put in start, and readily get more according to the ability they display

'It is a great business for a man to get labor. Don't do any work on those until into whether he is well educated or not you hear from me. I went to Mr. A., There is such an enormous field for the brought him to see the earrings, then we application of electric power outside of went to Funkenstein's together and asked the electric light. See how fast the how he came by them-for they were the electric street cars have grown throughpair that I had sold a few days before, out the country! Then there are the He said that they had been brought to other almost innumerable applications him by Mrs ---, a school teacher, who of the force which will soon be in dehad concluded to sell the stones and re- mand. No. sir, the skilled workman place them with imitations. We decided who goes into the electric business, of to spare the woman, and of course the whatever grade he may be, need feel no diamonds were returned, but I never fears of his labor market being over-

Calculations Are Sometimes Upset. An ingenious gentleman, commenting on the statement that the Americans use annually 1,800 pounds of diphtheria contracted from them. The gold, worth about £90,000, in stopoccasional latency of diphtheria, and the ping decayed teeth, makes the inevit necessity of a more frequent inspection able "simple calculation," and arrives of the fances of children who have been at the conclusion that in 100 years exposed to the disease, so as to be able the American cemeteries will contain more gold than now exists in France. at figures must have heard that more than once-notably in Paris some twenty years ago it has seriously been proposed to start companies for the purpose of taking gold stoppings from the jaws of corpses which lay in burying grounds. Statistics are all very well, but they do not take into account contingencies of this nature. - Cassell's Journal.

From many selections from Marcus Aurelius we choose this, as showing his keen insight into this weak human nature of ours, "I have often wondered how it is that every man loves himself more than all the rest own opinion of himself than on the 100.-Detroit Free Press. opinion of others."

Little Dorothy (to old wooden horse which she insists on taking to bed my sweetest nightmare.

WHERE SHE SOMETIMES FAILS.

a the Domain of Woman Man Very Frequontty Excels, as Is Shown Here. Of course, it is rank heresy to menan it, but does it ever occur to the alygneed woman that, while as yet he has failed to demonstrate her superior ability in any of the professions a industries of man's province, whenver the man invades her domain he avariably excels her in skill and sucess? The woman doctor takes second place to the man, yet the man cook is the greater, the better paid, the more

successful than the woman. The greatest lawyer is the world is not a woman, but the greatest milliner is a man and the most famous dressmaker is also a man. The best tailors for women are men, the greatest designers of house decoration, architecture and furnishings are men, and the best housekeepers are men.

Of course the women will rise up in their wrath, but you ask any man who lives at a first class club, managed entirely by men, if he can have the same comfort, the same excellence of cooking and variety of menu, the same abscence of friction and annovance, for worse for receiving so many slight elect the same amount of money, provided by the most thoughtful, painstaking little wife in the world.

In any household, if a man is allowed to have dominion over his own particular apartment, if he exercise his own unbiased taste in furnishing and arrangement, you will invariably find that the man's room is the favorite place in the house, and that rarely is the man permitted to enjoy in it peaceful seclusion. Why?

Because it is restful in coloring and has no glaring contrasts of tint. The chairs are comfortable when you sit in them and aren't done up with vexatious sashes. The lights are arranged so you can see to read or write if you like, and are not so buried in frills and millinery and frou frou that their original purpose is lost. There are welcome space effects in the man's roomhappy contrast with the cluttered. crowded confusion of the woman's

thing has purpose. The pictures are hung where you can see them and are worth looking at. The books are where you can reach them and are books you want to read.

The bits of brie-a-brae have a purpose as well as a history. The whole idea of the man's room is in a wordcomfort. Of the woman's room the often misses both in striving after the one of lesser importance. New York him to give up his queer life."

What the Minister Said. It is a tribute to the basis of real dig he live now?" nity that there is in the American girl's character that a well bred foreigner live in this little hamlet you see here fill will take simply as they are meant the a basket with provisions and one of them ported at Woodstock, Ont., during the constant surprises she affords him in takes it up to the top of the mountain progress of the trial of Birchall for becoming faulty. They cannot stand the way of daring escapades, any one. When the hermit hears anybody coming of which would at once destroy his re- he leaves his hut and retreats into the and could hardly accommodate the spect for one of his own unmarried countrywomen. A transatlantic marriage which was started by a practical joke was that of the young minister from -, who asked his lively neighbor at a dinner how he should make his adieux to his hostess, as she did not speak French and his own knowledge of English was of the slightest. Quite eriously she taught him to say, "Golly, Mrs. A., I have had a bully time;" and he repeated the absurd and dreadful little speech with great distinctness to

his hostess, who at once detected the source of the poor man's blunder and naturally greatly resented it. M. de F., however, had a sense of humor and, far from harboring a grudge against the impertinent young lady, was greatly amused by her audacity, and thus in Don't you see him?" this instance began the "wooing o'n't."

-New York Tribune.

The Philosophical Bumblebees. The household arrangements of Emerson's bumblebee are peculiar. There are a few queens left over from each nest in the autumn. These in November crawl into snug places, where they hibernate, gathering pollen in the spring and laying their eggs in it. Only the queen survives, all the workers and drones dying, so that every bumblebee hive is wiped out each autumn.

They do not accumulate large stores of honey, notwithstanding their industry, for a single colony will not number more than thirty or forty. And their cells are huddled together without order, so that the honey cannot well be obtained from the combs in a clear state, as schoolboys and farm lads very well know. But these bees are philosophers all the same; perhaps that is why they lay up so little. - Boston Adver-

Wanted It Back.

Melton-While Travers was calling on a lady the other night a man rang the bell, gave his name as Mr. Slow, took Travers' overcoat and vanished. Beaver-Well, well. Did he find it

Melton-Oh, yes. He knows where it is Mr. Slow is his tailor. - Clothler

To Stimulate the Salivary Glands. If there is a lack of saliva, or that of proper quality, it is often best to eat ne hard kind of bread, as thin, hard, Scotch oatmenl bread, bread crusts, rusks, etc., very slowly, and thus naturally increase the amount and quality of the saliva. - Exchange.

The state mistorian of South Carolina has investigated twenty-eight cases of cony to another, others in the grave in people claiming to be over 90 years of front of the great hotel, others on the age, and in all but two he found facts | board walks leading to the village, and to prove that they had advanced them- still others, I doubt not everywhere that selves from five to eight years. He the moon shone and the breezes fanned follow it."-New York Epoch. of men, but yet sets less value on his can't find anybody who ever lived to be

Life in the little German village of almost entirely given up to chess play-

AN ENGLISH TOURIST.

HE HEARS A STORY OF HOW HER-MIT MOUNTAIN WAS NAMED.

Mountain Was Named for Him.

The train had stopped near the heart of the Selkiries, under the shadow of a great bare crag, which the guide book said was the Hermit mountain. The piece of Macedonia, which was current rock rose almost precipitously, culminat- in Macedon, now Constantinople, 500 ing in a crest extending for hundreds of years before Christ, or 200 years earlier fect to the north, and the top of the crest than the time of Alexander the Great. seemed almost as sharp as a razor. With Though its face value is only fifty-three arms akimbo on the rail of the observa- cents the coin is worth a price today tion car was an English tourist, who that would astonish you. wore a monocle and a stare, and seemed very much bored by the scenery. Near the smallest value ever issued. It is the him stood a commercial traveler of To 'mite,' so called, such as the widow of ronto, who was explaining how the the Bible story dropped into the slot mountain got its name.

"Follow the edge of the mountain though in reality it is about thirty feet is simply a rectangular piece of gold, high. Don't you see it bears some re-stamped with the characters of China, and it is this solitary pillar that gave of gold are used in China for currency name to the mountain."

The English tourist suddenly showed indications of interest. He edged a little ful woman upon it, so exquisitely denearer, and remarked:

"Beg pardon, did I hear you say something about a hermit?"

The commercial traveler gave his comrade a dig in the ribs. "Why, yes," he said to the tourist; "didn't you ever hear the remarkable facts about the hermit here:

'No," said the tourist.

A DRUMMER'S STORY. "Well, I'll tell you the story," said the see, about the time of the gold excitement in the Frazer river country 'way back in 1856 a man came here to make his fortune. One of the miners had brought into this wild region his little family, and among them was his daughter, a very pretty girl, with whom this Things are exactly where you can a hated rival, of course, and in a few in the free city of Nuremberg. It was put your hands on them when you months this rival carried off the prize, worth seven and a quarter cents. By want them without any forethought. and life became a hollow mockery to the the way, the Swiss it was who first put Nothing is in the way of something disappointed lover. He became not only dates on their coins. else. There are no knickknacks to fall a woman hater, but a hater of his kind, down, no traps to trip your feet. Every. and he made up his mind be would spend world are those roundish, irregular the rest of his life as a hermit.

"So he came to this mountain, and he clambered up that brush that you see alongside, and he built him a hut of stones and branches, and there he began his new life. He had a gun and lived on what he could shoot, a little flour he got from the settlement and the berries and year when we coined money in this roots he gathered. He lived that way a country, in 1792, we had nothing but good many years, bringing down from copper. In 1794 we obtained some silidea is effect. In searching after his the mountain an occasional fur or bear ver from Mexico, and two kinds of silideal the man frequently attains the skin, which he sold for provisions. For woman's ideal as well. The woman years now he has been old and unable to hunt well, but nothing bas ever induced the discovery of the precious metal in

By this time the English tourist was all eyes and ears. "You don't mean to tell me," he said. 'How on earth does

"Well, once a week the people who back the empty one.

THE TOURIST BELIEVED IT. "The hermit never speaks to anybody Early in the winter, before there is danger of a big fall of snow, a lot of provisions is taken up to him, for fear that a heavy snowfall will prevent any one from reaching the top.

"Why, doesn't he get sick and need a doctor sometimes?" asked the tourist. sick day. He is old, but he's well. You cents a head, and four of the tubes see the air up there is magnificent, and were placed in a private room for ladies. there's no reason he should be sick. It is needless to say that all day long There he is now," continued the drum- each day of the trial the hotel telephone mer, in a state of wild excitement. There he is: near the edge of that rock

The Englishman looked, but could see nothing. He borrowed a field glass and was adjusting the focus when the man exclaimed:

"There, be's gone. I just caught a glimpse of him. He's up so high he didn't look bigger'n a speck, any way." "Remarkable," said the Englishman, as he lapsed into a seat. He rolled it all over in his mind for a couple of hours. Meanwhile the story of the Englishman's interest in the hermit had been told to a number of choice spirits, and there had been much hilarity. One of the men who shared the fun was standing near

tourist sidled up to him again. "Now, look a-here," he said, "honest, is that really all true about the hermit?" "Certainly, it's true," said the com-mercial traveler. "Most all tourists know it, and any one who lives in this country can tell you all about it. Ask this man here."

the Toronto drummer, when the English

The Englishman turned to the other man, who told the story of the hermit over again, with some graphic and cir-cumstantial additions. The Englishman will probably prepare an account of the wonderful hermit for the British press

Lovers in Mackinse.

-New York Sun.

Mackinac is a perfect heaven for lovers. The Grand hotel has its front all dotted with little balconies, one to every other window and each strongly suggestive of the prettiest scene in "Romeo and Juliet." On a distant balcony have seen a lovely girl appear to hold a long whispered conversation with her bean three times after leaving him for the night below stairs once when she reached her room, again when she thought of another thing to say before disrobing, and yet again in her wrapper after she had made berself otherwise ready for bed. And at that time there were other lovers talking from one bal the island .- Julian Ralph in New York

A curious white frog has been on ex- Not long ago a team of young Bengali Strobeck, in the Hartz mountains, is hibition in London. It is a full grown footballers gave a fair and square beatspecimen of a pure white color, its ruby ing to the crack players of an English ing. Even the children in the schools eyes fringed with a golden hue, strangely regiment, while almost any college of love, I am a good mind to call you are proficient in the ancient and royal contrasting with its pink tris and milky any pretensions can place a smart cuticle

QUEER KINDS OF COINS.

Interesting by Reason of Their Age and Various Other Causes. "Here is the oldest coin ever made in the world," said a collector, "It was

made about the year 700 B. C. in An American Commercial Traveler Tells / Egina, and you will observe that the a Strange Varu About the Lonely, design in high relief represents a tor-Lovesick Miner of the Selkirks-The tobe crawling across the face of the piece. You will not find any date upon it, because no coin was dated prior to 400 years ago. The most beautiful coin ever made, in my opinion, is this silver

"Here is a specimen of the coin of for the poor, though it was her last rom its front to the rear," he said one. One fiftieth of a cent it was Right where the edge breaks off you worth, and you observe that its see a solitary pyramid. From here it shape is hexagonal. Close by you will seems to be only about six feet tall, notice a piece of money worth \$220. It semblance to a man? That is the hermit, from which country it comes. Lumps of large denominations.

"This coin with the head of the beautisigned, was minted in Egypt during the reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus, 2,249 years before Christ. The lovely head is a likeness of Ptolemy's wife and queen, Arsonoe, who was grandmother by six removes to the famous Cleopatra. 1 put it that way because there were in reality several Cleopatras, though most people imagine that there was but one.

"Here is a gold piece that was issued drummer. "It's a remarkable one, and by Darius the Great before the children every traveler ought to know it. You of Israel returned from the captivity. This is something comparatively modern-the 'marriage piece' of Ferdinand and Isabella, issued to celebrate their union some time before Columbus discovered America. Here is the smallest coin ever issued-the thirty-second of a other fellow fell madly in love. He had ducat, minted in the year A. D. 1560,

"Perhaps the funniest coins in the lumps of silver from Siam, running down from the bigness of a walnut to the size of a buckshot, according to value represented. You will notice from the display of United States coins in this other case that during the first ver coins appeared. Not till 1795 did we have gold coins, consequent upon different parts of the United States."-Washington Star.

Novel Use of the Telephone.

One of the most novel uses to which the telephone has been turned is remurder. The court room is very small, woods. The man with the supplies court attendants, attorneys, reporters leaves the basket at the door, and the and witnesses, much less the eager next fellow who comes up with provise crowds which the sensational character ions leaves another basket and takes of the trial drew to the town. A smart public house keeper, however, saw the chance of doing a good stroke of business, and he very effectively carried out his ideas.

On the wall over the judge's head he managed to have fixed a large telephone receiver, which he connected with twenty instruments at his place of business. Here the tubes were rent-"Nobody knows that he ever had a ed for a certain time at twenty-five was in requisition, and every word that was said in the court was thus carried to the ears of the distant listeners -New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Boston Man's Gratifinds.

A gentleman of this village, while in the New Englan I news rooms in Boston the other day, saw a man drop a roll of money and pass on. Waiting a moment the finder stepped up to the loser and said, "Would you like to see me!" "No, I don't know as I would, I never saw you before," "Well, how about this?" producing the roll. "Graclous goodness!" exclaimed the other, "If I had lost that it would have ruined me. But I suppose you'd consider it

an insult if I were to offer you a reward. However, thanks, many thanks." Thus does honesty earry its own blessing, and in an approving conscience Edward has the greater reward. -North Ablagton Public.

Metal Cellines.

One of the most excellent of recent innovations is the introduction of metal ceilings in place of wood and plaster. These cellings do not shrink or burn like wood; they will not stain, erack or fall off like plaster, but being permanent, durable, fireproof and or namental, will eventually supersede both wood and plaster, besides being in the end far more economical than either.-New York Commercial Ad-

vertiser. Uncle Sam's Carpeta, Strangers who come to Washington discover things of the existence of which residents know nothing How many people know there is a large room in the treasury building in which every yard of carpet used in government buildings all over the United States is cut and sewed? The work is done by contract and carpets are fitted from the architect's plans. - Washington Post.

"I want to give you a piece of ad-

"All right, let me give you one first-

There is no longer any question that the educated natives of India are noquiring a taste for British athletics. eleven in the cricket field.