PROPHECIES.

s you will look back to these bright days and think of all our quiet, happy ways
With sobs and sighs 100 will remember how we read or talked In this dear room; or summer evenings how we rode or walked Through fragrant gloom.

stmes, alone or in busy throng. Again will ring.

Again will ring.

Again well an echo of some song

We used to sing: intoft awake or alceping, you'll recall This cozy room—

This cozy room—

Best music, e'en the pictures on the wall,

And flowers in bloom. Top will remember every tender word

You've said to me; the knowledge that you've spoken no harsh wo metines you'll weep and pray, but all in valu. As far you roam.

For one short hour to rest from grief and pain In this sweet home

per heart. I grieve that I must leave you here or heart, I grieve that a ...
To walk alone:
To walk alone:
Around the throne
Around the throne
—Boston True Fing.

and a pink flush on her cheeks, a sure

fre years! It does not seem possible

I sent for Madge, my "dear familiar,

and an old dog. Our house was very

large, sadly deficient in locks, and we

selves, constituted the household.

kitchen-to Ann's great disgust.

for some slight alterations.

thing so weak minded as fear.

are two courageous young ladies."

"Sure enough. He does persist in

declaring you are proficient in that ac-

complishment. I had forgotten that.

Pray don't expect me to make a raid

All through town these men followed

until I grew nervous as a witch.

Madge did not appear to notice them,

and I was ashamed to speak of it lest

We had company until late that

looking for a book when I heard a

it was unlocked. I had hardly got it

softly. I ran to fasten the hall door.

bidding my friends good night. My

hands shook so that I could scarcely

turn the key. Every moment seemed

some one to come to the door. I rec-

upon your jewel casket now."

she should laugh at me.

of my skill in shooting.

in the use of firearms.

The week was half over when w

ing pray tell?"

"What on earth is the matter?" asked ONE NIGHT.

With a laugh I bade her wait until Well, my dear, shall we go?" There we were in our room before she made was a dreamy light in mamma's ever me tell a long story.

room; that had a strong lock.

eral feet from the garden.

The door was open, and as I reached the head of the stairs the moonlight sim that she was thinking of the hapshowed me distinctly in the large mirg care free days when she and this feed, who was so anxious to have her ror the reflection of a man hurriedly secreting himself in the wardrobe.

My heart leaped into my mouth.

darted with such a savage growl that I

present at her silver wedding, were all Frightened nearly to death I stood a he world to each other. "To think moment undecided what to do. There that Carrie has been married twenty wasn't a room in the house where we Dear Carrie! I wish it were so we could would be safe. I thought of the three revolvers hidden in the bureau and decided to "beard the lion in his den."

Why, what is to hinder us from go It happened that Madge and myself Everything, John; we should have were expert in the use of the deaf and to be away at least a week, and what dumb alphabet; it had served us many a good turn, and I resolved it should sold we do with Sue and the house? I watched the light fade from her

Madge was in an unusually talkative face, to be replaced by the usual carevorn expression, and vowed she should fastened her long hair. I never saw have this one pleasure her heart craved. her look more lovely. I managed to Now, when I undertake a thing, I attract her attention, while with my secomplish it at all hazards; so h spite fingers I said: of mamma's protestations and misgiv

"Man in the wardrobe Saw him ines I had the satisfaction of seeing Keep quiet. Three revolvers in the her and papa en route for Brandon the bureau. Guess we can take care of

and what with our riding, visiting and Every particle of color left her face, but her voice did not tremble as she entertaining company the time passed continued the conversation, talking quickly. Greatly to our surprise we brightly, just as she always did. Then, found ourselves elevated to the posiwith her fingers, "What shall we do?" tion of heroines. It was considered a wonderfully brave thing for two young Aloud, "Sue, don't let us go to bed yet; this moonlight is too bewitching girls to stay alone, of their own free not to be enjoyed.' will and accord, in a large house, and so protector save a cowardly negro boy

"Can you use a revolver?" A shake of the head for answer. "I ought to write half a dozen letters If you are not sleepy I will write; you

had no near neighbors-none nearer can read, you know. than the village, two miles distant. "But you did not tell me what that Dan and two servant girls, with our fearful hubbub was."

I told her the whole story, laugh-But Madge and I at school had the ing as I told it and making her laugh. reputation of fearing nothing: certain-"I tell you what it is, Sue; I saw two It we had not thought of fear in this men in the village"--case I confess I secretly examined

"Why, Madge, did you notice them. papa's stock of firearms after hearing the gossip, and smuggled several of the

"Yes; but, provoking thing, you necessary nuisances into my room, benever 'let on' that you saw them, so I sides coaxing Watch to sleep in the didn't dare say a word about them. I was sure, though, that they were going to give us a call." took a fancy to drive to the village

"Well, Watch will teach them to and indulge in the luxury of shopping. Madge suggested that we should call won't dare come again to-night."

some valuable jewelry I had left All the time I was racking my brain for a plan whereby we might escape As we entered the establishment my the danger. Finally I settled upon this: attention was attracted by two men we must have Ann with us-she was a who were staring at us most impudenthost in herself.

ly. Mr. Ernst was an old friend of At 3 o'clock the stage passed along ours; we chatted with him some little with passengers for the early train. We must manage until then and get "So you are the head of the house

assistance from the stage. hold, Miss Sue. I'll warrant you double This I imparted to Madge; she vollock all the doors and start at every unteered at once to call Ann. Kissing

noise in the night. Isn't it true, Miss me quietly she glided away. Ah me! such long minutes as those Madge indignantly disclaimed such were while I was alone with that weakness on my part, assuring him that wardrobe. Once the door opened a the doors had a chronic dislike to being wee bit, then closed again. locked, and we were strangers to anythey never come? Maybe they had deserted me. Just then Madge ap-"A thousand pardons! I might have peared, and holding her watch before known you were brave as a regiment of

men. When will your father return? five minutes. What! not until Saturday! Well, you Ann came soon, making a great racket, as she always did.

Just then I turned my head, and "'Deed and she wasn't going to stay there I saw those two mcn seemingly down there! What with the beast of absorbed in the jewels displayed in the dog and Jenny's snoring she couldn't case. Such a queer feeling crept over sleep a wink.'

me. Something impelled me to boast We teased her, and had as much fun to all appearances as we would "It wouldn't be safe for burglars to have had under the most favorable visit us. You know papa drilled me well circumstances.

Only 12 o'clock! "I shall be gray as a rat if this monotony continues much longer," tele

graphed Madge. As for me, I had a perverse desire to

drop to sleep. Madge commenced reading aloud. yawned so ominously that, frowning savagely upon me, she tossed the book

across the room. As minute after minute passed, with no sign of life within the wardrobe, evening. It was 11 when the last guest Ann's face settled into incredulity, and departed. Madge was in the library I fully expected she would investigate matters for herself. One o'clock. stealthy step on the side porch. I flew

Out stepped our man with a gallant to the door as it flashed upon me that "Excuse me, ladies, but your ward fastened when I felt the knob turn robe is uncomfortable, and as you

As I did so some one came running seem determined to sit up all night I over the porch, up the steps of the couldn't afford to wait longer." Ann walked to the door, locked it plazza. The door was wide open. Now

distinctly remembered closing it after and pocketed the key. There was an instantaneous display

of firearms. "You see we are prepared for you,"

an hour to me. Stealing softly into the He turned pale, and, being himself parlor I parted the curtains and looked unarmed, was for a moment complete-It was a bright, moonlight evening, ly nonplused. and there, crouched in the corner of

Don't think he had very much faith the piazza, right by the door, I could in our ability to use our weapons, for plainly see a man, evidently expecting he did not hesitate to rush at Ann with a chair, evidently intending to make our number one less. By this time my ognized him as one of the men who had nerves were perfectly steady, and I annoyed me so in the village, and my gave him a gentle "reminder" in the heart stood still as I thought of the arm, so that he was in a measure helpopen door. Might not the other one

have entered the house by it? I trem-I don't like to think of the hours that bied from head to foot at the thought. followed. The fellow was a coward, I glanced into the library. Madge and yet he kept us on the alert all the was humming a song and looking so time. We insisted persuasively upon happy that I had not the heart to dis his confining himself to one corner of turb her, but went quietly down to the kitchen alone, bent on arousing Watch the room, but we could not prevent him from hurling at us every available to the emergencies of the occasion. I thing within his reach. A cologne bothever knew before that the house had so many doors and so many dark nooks. the was aimed at my head with preci-At every one I expected that westch to sion. A scream from Madge warned

step out and seize me. I was sure some | me, and throwing up my arm to ward | one was close behind me going down it off I received an ugly cut in the

wrist. Nothing more serious happened. By and by his curiosity overcame But no, it was only the rustling of my him, and he gruffly questioned us, askdress. Watch was always my most ing how we knew he was in the house, obedient servant, and he seemed to how long we had known it, closing understand what was wanted of hem, his cross-examination by pointing at The moment I opened the door out he Ann and graciously inquiring "how that old fool came to blunder up was half afraid of him myself. A series there,

of yelps, then a scream and an oath, "You're deep ones," was his comtold me that Watch had found his

game. I could hear them rushing Holding up a bottle of chloroform through the shrubbery. Presently there he said admiringly: was a great noise, more oaths, and I "There's the thing that would have

knew the man had fallen over the wall | quieted you down if you'd have given in the back yard, which raised it sevme half a chance!" Half after two.

Frightened as I was I could not help Madge looked at me, and simply saylaughing. I knew Watch would be ing, "You need Ann more than you do by excavating oval depressions in the faithful, so I no longer feared the outme," unfastened the door and disap-My chief desire now was to reach my

I believe the house was haunted. At any rate, dozens of times I heard mysterious footsteps upstairs, downstairs, everywhere. Verily a whole legion of spirits must have been abroad.

I'd give out pretty soon."

almost exhausted.

Away off I caught the rumble of the

grew fubilant. delay and the door opened noiselessly, admitting half a dozen men.

led from the room-of hearing Madge mood-talked incessantly as she un and myself lauded to the skies for bravery. Then there was a blank.

and a stranger were with me. I remembered having seen him directing the arrangements which were made for the disposal of the prisoner.

ly, just like any other woman. Meeting my gaze the gentleman smilingly said:

'You are Miss Sue Banks, I am Slightly amazed I acknowledged my

"Have you not heard your Cousin Will speak of Harry Nelsonf I am

ing both his hands commenced to say -I don't know what, for suddenly I found I was "acting the weeping willow," as Madge used to say,

I had heard Harry Nelson's praises sung constantly for the last three years, and as I was Will's favorite cousin I did not doubt but that Mr. Nelson was pretty well acquainted with me. He left the pext afternoon, returning

time to the end of the week.

consider their ways and be wise; they the library with papa a long time the supply of coal is stated to be equal to Madge wearing an elegant ring on the "engagement finger."

She said apologetically: "Will and I have known each other

so long." Never mind what became of the two

C. O'Connor in New York News. Porce of Habit with a Woman.

After shopping for the greater part of recent afternoon a well known Brooklyn lady, with a letter in her hand, entered a drug store. She asked for and received a postage stamp. me showed me she had been gone only "Anything else today, ma'am?" in-

quired the clerk. "No. I think not," she replied; 'please send it to the house.'

"I-I beg pardon, ma'am, stammered the clerk, "but what is it you wish to have delivered?"

"Why, the-the"- Then, suddenly refreshing her mind, she quickly added, "Oh, well, never mind it," and took the postage stamp and walked

The clerk afterward said he had never seen a better illustration of the force of habit. - New York Herald.

The Brevity of Life.

Life appears to me too short to be spent in nursing animosity or registering wrongs. We are and must be, one and all, burdened with faults in this world, but the time will come when, I trust, we shall put them off in putting off our corruptible bodies; when debasement and sin will fall from us with this cumbrous frame of flesh and only when it left the creator to inspire the creature; whence it came it will return, perhaps to pass through gradations of glory. It is a creed in which I terror and an abyss. Then revenge

A Practicable Hint.

It isn't safe to presume much on the religion of our neighbors. A good story is told of the Rev. Dr. Cushman. He went to a barber during the hot weather and said, with a twinkle in his left eye: "Now, I want you to cut my hair as short as you would like a sermon." On rising from his chair and ruefully surveying his bald and shining head he was constrained to observe that the barber wanted no sermon at all -Nashville American.

The heat produced from the light of firefly is only 1 per cent. of an equal amount of candle light. The bug's light is produced by a chemical action, as it was increased by putting the fly in oxygen and diminished in an atmosphere of nitrogen.

THE HEAD MASKS OF MUMMIES.

Odd Way to Live. Curious Part of the Outfit Provided for the Aucient Peruvian Dead. Among the many curious burial customs of the world, ancient and modern, there is nothing more remarkable than the mask heads placed within the outer

wraspings at the top of the mummy roll in the ancient Peruvian tombs. One of those heads now in the collection of G. H. Hurlbut, of Chicago, is of heroic size, the face only being of on the street cars. wood, differing in this respect from the majority of Peruvian mask heads. which are generally, with exception of the ornaments, entirely made of wood. Mr. Hurlbut's specimen is strongly carved, having a prominent nose and wide, firm mouth. The eyes are formed

wood and setting in pieces of shell. First oval pieces of white clam shells were inserted, which represent the whites of the eyes. Upon these small circular pieces of a dark kind of shell have been stuck with a cement made from fish bladders. These dark pieces I could not keep still. My nervous are for the pupils of the eye. The eyepromenade up and down the room at lashes have been made by inserting tracted the man's attention. He locks of hair beneath the shell eyes laughed tauntingly, and complacently and letting the ends protrude in all diinformed me that it was "his opinion rections. The wooden part of the mask is flat behind, but the head has been Ann watched me anxiously, knowing neatly rounded out with dry leaves, that my slender stock of strength was which are held in shape and place by

an open net of twisted cords. Around the margin of the mask are five pairs of holes, through which Ann read the news in my face and strings fasten a great variety of articles to the grotesque head-little packages Nearer and nearer it came. Soon I of beans and seeds, rolls of cloth of difcould hear voices in the yard. A short ferent colors and textures, minute bundles of wool and flax, bits of copper and earth carefully wrapped in fine I have a faint remembrance of being corn husks, bundles of feathers, etc.

Attached to the left side of the mask by long, stout cords is a pouch resembling a tobacco bag about six inches When I became conscious Madge square, the fabric of which resembles eoarse sail cloth. From the opposite side of the head a net is suspended in which was placed a variety of objects equal to those named above-a sling Proud Madge, who had a haughty made of cords, bundles of flax cords, contempt for tears, was crying nervous small net bags containing beans, ground seeds, etc.; many copper fish hooks, to which the lines are still attached; sinkers of dark slate carefully wrapped in flax and husks, together with many other curious relics.

These articles were doubtless the property of the deceased, so placed in accordance with the established customs of the race to which he belonged. These mask heads were probably ob-Impulsively I sprang up, and grasp- jects of much consideration, although we of the present day are at a loss to determine their exact use by the living or their significance as a companion for the dead. -St. Louis Republic.

Coal in Russia.

If the calculations of Professor Mendelejeff are to be trusted. Russia possesses the richest coal deposits in the world. The superficial area of the coal in the evening with Aunt Julia and fields in the Donetz basin alone Will, so we really had an enjoyable amounts to about 30,000 square kilometers. If the capacity of these de-I shall not tell all that happened be posits is put at 50,000,000 pouds per fore papa and mamma returned. This square kilometer (one poud being about much you may know. Parry was in thirty-six pounds avoirdupois) the total day they came home, and I found the world's present consumption for to the superficial beds, and not to the deeper deposits, which have not yet been exploited, but which promise still greater riches.

La Russie Commerciale points out villains-I have not seen them since that notwithstanding the natural rethat night. If you would like to hear sources of the empire there are importthis same story "with variations" you ed annually about 107,000,000 pouds have only to visit our village. Before of coal, of which \$5,000,000 are from you have been there a day you will Britain, 19,000,000 from Germany, and have heard it half a dozen times. -C. more than 2,000,000 from Austria-Hungary, besides which large quantities of wood are used as fuel, both for manufacturing and domestic purposes. The high import duties have not operated to replace the foreign coal by the Russian-a fact which is to be explained by the inefficient means of transport and the inferior appliances for working. In England royalties are higher than in Russia, and so also are wages; but notwithstanding this and the cost of transport the selling price of Russian coal is approximately the same as English. La Russie therefore urges improved methods of working and proper facilities for transportation in order that the immense coal fields in the country may be developed.-London Industries.

Black walnut is a tree well known to all. It delights in a cool, rather loamy soil, well drained and with a good subsoil. It makes a good growth in even poor soil, and when once fully established is unusually hardy. It is planted from twenty to thirty feet apart each way to allow plenty of room for large growth, although the average distance is twenty-five feet, which will be found sufficient. It would be an excellent idea to plant some quick growing variety and valuable timber tree between the spaces, like the white ash. principle of life and thought, pure as and in twelve or fifteen years these ash trees can be cut down, giving the entire space to the walnut trees.

From such a plantation of the white ash \$3,000 has been realized from ten delight, to which I cling. It makes acres, making an annual average profit eternity a rest, a mighty home, not a of nearly 825 per acre. This same thing can be readily done with the never worries my heart, degradation plantations of other varieties of nuts. never too deeply disgusts me, injustice giving the nut bearing trees all the never crushes me too low; I live in space they need, and at the same time calm, looking to the end.—Charlotte making profitable use of what would otherwise be waste and open space until the nut trees were old enough to occupy it all. These timber trees can be bought of any prominent nurseryman, or ordered through him, of the proper size for setting out in the permanent plantation. - Philadelphia Ledger.

The Harvest Moon.

It so happens that the position of the moon is such that the full moon preceding the autumnal equipox for everal successive nights, in the lati tude of London, rises only nine or ten minutes later each succeeding evening. This phenomena is called the "Harvest Moon," from a notion that it is a provision of all wise Providence calculated to enable the husbandman to take care of his grain at night, if there is so much of it that it cannot be handled during daylight -St Louis Republic.

One morning just about daylight as a reporter was on his way home a man was noticed walking along Fifteenth street gazing intently at the ground along the cable and car tracks. He was approached by the reporter, who asked him if he had lost anything.

"No," he replied, "I am looking for dimes and nickels or other change fashionable was one from the town of which may be dropped by passengers

The man was of medium height, and plainly and cleanly dressed. He told a story of coming from the east to Denver to prolong his life, as he was af flieted with consumption. He said:

"I am poor and unable to do manual labor, and all kinds of light employment seem to be taken up. I walked out early one morning after I had spent my last nickel, and was almost contemplating something desperate when I found a dime and a nickel between the car tracks. This money seemed to be a Godsend to me, and set me to thinking. I followed the car tracks for about two miles and picked up eighty cents in change. I followed it up each morning, and so found that I could pick up enough to pay for my living, and have tions of pleasure. The Mexican dance, followed it nearly every morning for two months with varying success.

"You are the first one who has noticed me, and the officers, when they meet me on my rounds, think I am a track inspector probably, as they never bother me. The walks do me good, and I expect to be well enough before long to do something which will pay me, and may get well entirely."-Den- and "aunty's" conduct suddenly ver News.

Are the Oceans Disappearing?

At a recent meeting of the French Geological society a communication from M. Transchold, of Moseow, was read on the non-invariability of the level of the ocean. It terminated with the following conclusions: 1. In proportion as certain parts of the earth's crust rise from the bottom of the sea above its level the latter must be lowared 2 The surfaces of nearly all the present continents have been at one time the bottom of the sea. They rise from the water partly because of the retreat of the waters of the oceans. 3. As continents are formed one part of the waters of seas is transported to them in form of lakes, rivers, eternal snows, glaciers and organized substances. Owing to these actions the waters of the oceans have been constantly diminishing, and their levels lowered correspondingly.

In proportion as the earth cools down ice accumulates near the poles and on mountains; water is taken more deeply into the surface of the terrestrial crust, the formation of hydrated minerals being manifested everywhere. The result of all these conclusions shows us that since all the water that ever existed may still exist in form of perpetual ice, snow, hydrated minerals, etc., the waters of all oceans have been gradually disappearing, and that the lowering of oceans is going on even at the present day to a greater extent than ever be fore. -St. Louis Republic.

No More Need of Severe Training. M. See has been making experiments nut, and which Professor Heckel has already tried with success in the army. He has come to the conclusion that caffeine and its derivatives possess the two following properties:

First-They facilitate muscular work and allow it to be kept up for a long time without fatigue.

Second-They allow us to go without food for a considerable length of time when we have anything to do re-

quiring a great deal of exertion. Experiments made on a series of thirty individuals in good health and without signs of cardiac or pulmonary disease have shown that in the generality of cases the exertion of running does not modify the respiratory rhythm in persons under the influence of caffeine; whereas without caffeine the loss of breath increases the number of respirations three fold. In a word it can be said that caffeine places a man who is not in training in the condition of a trained athlete. -Paris Herald.

But Few Rich Men Shoot. The rich men of New York do not as a class enjoy field or trap shooting, and the sport has but a comparatively small number of votaries here. W. F. Quimby, a wealthy New York merchant, ranks as high as any of our good shots, and M. F. Lindsay, another man of fortune, is his equal with the gun in field or trap shooting. "Old Uncle Billy" Seigler, of Montclair, N. J., though 65 years old, astonishes the younger sports by his marvelous skill with the gun. Samuel Castle, a well known retired builder of Newark, is a noted trap and field shot, and he, too, is 65 years of age, and yet his eye has not grown dim. He is a conspicuous figure at many of the shoots hereabouta -New York Telegram.

The Way in New York.

The sudden appearance of a policeman for some unaccountable reason struck terror to the soul of an unwashed son of Italy who had been tenderly watching his peach cart at the corner of Exchange place and New street the other day. He was seized with something that looked very much like a Chinese fit, during which he upset his cart, and then he dashed off toward Broad street. Acting on the ing close to the cart was a Stock Erchange boy wearing a gray uniform.

While the policeman was conjuring up some reason for locking up the Italian the boy casually helped himself to a peach. The policeman saw the theft. 'What are yous doin'?" he demand-

ed. "Have ye no respect for the uniform ye wear!" The crowd laughed and the boy walked placidly away. He forgot to return the peach.-New York Times.

THOUGHT HER TIME HAD COME.

An Old Negress Witnesses Some Pireworks, and Prayed for Help

An incident which occurred in the fireworks pavilion the other day is too good to be lost. The telling of it has been delayed, but it will probably be none the worse for it. Among the excursions which have become rather Hempstead, and it was composed of the members of the Hempstead Methodist Episcopal church. With the scholars of the Sunday school and the members of the church, young and old, the pastor and clerical friends, they formed a goodly company. Among the members was a good old colored "aunty," and during the early afternoon and evening she enjoyed herself immensely, and, like those of her kind, took as much pleasure in seeing others having fun as in trying to obtain it for herself. Among the attractions of the day was a visit to the fireworks, arrangements for which had been previously made. "Aunty" went early to the inclosure. She took a front seat. The scenery at once claimed her attention, and she was profuse in her exclamathe athletes and the trick horse and other incidents of the spectacle drew forth exclamations of delight, and when the troops marched up and down on both sides of the "river" she was reminiscent to those about her of troops and soldiers she had seen in the past. The cannonading began, the rockets boom- be made. It has been many a long ed, and the incessant din opened up,

changed. She fairly quaked with fear. She shrieked and she howled. She implored those about her to give her protection. No amount of assurance of and with uplifted hands appealed for

help from above, saving: The judgment day hab come. Oh. Lord! I'se a good niggah! Save me!

I'se gone done nothin'. A seat companion bade her rise, and

"Go way, dah. Oh! if de time hab come, is I ready. Lord? Save me! Save me!"

Thus "aunty" prayed and implored till the last rocket had been fired, the gain increased speed, too. smoke cleared away and all was quiet. Then she looked rather sheepishly about, smiled and said "What an old fool I is, ain't I? But fireworks ain't left you! Just a stick with a notch like dat always, is dey? I don't come no more, dat's sure's you born, no how. Gitting skeered like dat don't agree with me, I'se telling you. You heah me, honey? De dibil mus' like de white folks, he helps dem do such funny things."-Brooklyn Times.

New Lakes on Mars.

There is one point of view from which he formation of a new lake in southern California by the overflowing of a sandy desert with water from the Colorado planet Mars. Near the equator of Mars there is a region which has been believed to be part of the dry land of that planet, Italian astronomer Schiaparelli.

observers thought that it must have been suddenly overflowed with water, and with a loud splash. Large bright since it had assumed the color characteristic of the other regions of Mars that are supposed to be water covered.

Other similar changes have been seen

by telescopists on Mars. Now that a new lake has actually been formed on the earth by the unexpected filling up with water of a depressed area of dry land, those who believe that a similar occurrence, on a larger scale, has taken place on Mars will probably be strengthened in that interesting opinion. -Youth's Companion.

Snibbling beans is at this season of the year an evening occupation for German housewives. They are the common string beans, which can be bought by the bag, about two bushels. They are washed and strung, and then, with a very sharp knife or special implement, they are cut into very thin slices and packed in layers in an earthen crock. On each layer of beans is spread a layer of salt, and when the crock is almost full a large plate covers the whole, and is held down by a weight, generally a brick. If brine does not collect sufficiently to cover the layers, a little water is added, and the beans are ready for use in the winter. The salt that is absorbed must be removed by soaking the beans overnight, when they are ready to be cooked. It is not unusual for housewives to have snibbling parties, at which their friends and relatives assist in the slicing, refreshments being secondary features of the occasions .-

A Spanish Born Missourian. James Ryan, better known as Uncle Jimmie, is now eighty-six years of age. He has never lived outside of what are now the confines of the state of Missouri. Yet he was born a subject of Spain. When this territory was ceded to France Uncle Jimmie became a Frenchman. Afterward the territory was purchased by the United States, and so today Mr. Ryan is an American citizen. His has been an eventful life, as he remarked at the old settlers' meeting, but the even ing of his days is peaceful and his heart is as young now as when he was a Spaniard eighty-five years ago. - Nevada (Mo.) Democrat.

Mr. L. Gillen has a genuine curiosity general principle that running away is in the form of a banana tree, ten feet prima facie evidence of a violation of tail, bearing one bunch of bananas. He the Penal Code, the policeman started has a number of other banana trees, but pursuit. He caught his man at none bearing fruit save this one. The Broad street and took him back to his leaves are long and siender, and the mocart. His stock of peaches had by this tion of the wind causes the leaf to cut in time fallen to a lonely half dozen. A two like ribbons. Until the sun's rays big crowd gathered. In it and stand- cause the bud to open it much resembles a large red water lily bud tightly closed. This covering drops off in time, leaving the fruit lying closely side by side to ripen.-Lexington (Mo.) News.

While Theodore Burns was cutting hay on a farm pear Hunter the sickle cut a spotted viper into four pieces. It was four feet long and within it were found eighty-five little vipers, four to six inches long. The snake literature of Missouri this season is unusually prolific and variegated.-Fulton (Mo.) Sun.

KNICKKNACKS IN CARPENTRY.

Disappearance of the Odd Ways of Making an Extra Penny.

"You must have noticed many changes in your line of business since you learned the trade?" was asked of a carpenter by a reporter.

"Yes, more than I could begin to recollect. There was a time when a man could make a snug penny working overtime and making bootjacks at a quarter apiece. You hardly hear tell of them now, and what there are are patent affairs. The wood jack was good to settle cat fights, and that helped business.

"Another specialty I used to have was the making of mincement chopping blocks. Women folks in those days couldn't buy their mincement ready made. They had to make it, and the chopping was a great event in the family. The block was of hard wood, about two inches thick, with a border on three sides, leaving it open in front.

"Another household article that threw many a dollar in my path was the quilting frame. The quilting party was a joyful time, and it meant a great gathering of young and old folks. The quilting frame, when stretched for work, has to be of such size that it occupies most of the room. Then, when the wadding was enclosed between the two layers of muslin, a chalk line would be snapped across the top surface to mark where the stitches should year since I have had an order for a quilting frame.

"Boys' stilts were another little item that used to pay. I would knock a pair together in ten minutes, and I've seen the time when I'd sell a dozen safety would appease her, and with a pairs a day. Boys nowadays don't despairing shriek she fell on her knees, seem to run to stilts. I suppose bleycles have taken their place. When you come to think of it, a bievele is nothing more than a pair of stilts bent into a circle. The fault I find with the bicycle is that it only develops the legs. Now the perfect bicycle should develop som of the officers tried to reassure the whole body. How could it be managed? Easily. Let the hands and arms be used for propulsion alternately with the feet. Use the whole body, as in swimming or rowing. You would

"You remember the tally sticks the bakers used to use to keep account of the number of loaves of bread they filed in, like Robinson Crusoe used to mark the days of the week. Many a thousand tallies I've split down. They had to be cheap, of course, but they were of dry cedar, such as shingles were made of, and it was light work." -Philadelphia Ledger.

Hints to Anglers.

Fly fishing at night to those who are not used to it is a peculiar and rather uncanny experience. The rushing water looks as black as ink, and even river possesses peculiar interest. It may when the sky is bright the shadows cast throw light upon some of the mysterious by the trees and bushes make the changes that have occurred upon the stream seem intensely dark. It is better to use only one fly and a short, stout leader. The large trout feed entirely and which has been named Lybia by the at night during the hot weather, and after one gets used to the strange sur-But a few years ago a change occurred roundings it is very charming sport, "Lybia," and some of the for the small fish do not trouble the fly flies should be used as a rule, but, strange to say, in Lake Colden, in the Adirondacks, the black gnat is the most killing fly.

As a rule striped bass are not caught on any bait but the genuine article. They seem too shy and susplcious to be tempted by the various imitations. But we have heard of several instances lately where they have taken the phantom and white bait minnows. Another successful lure lately used is a gang made of one treble hook on gut with a small revolving spoon above. A sandworm is hooked on to this gang, and the bass, attracted by the glistening spoon, rushes for the bait and is captured. It should be trolled slowly in shallow water, with eighty feet of line and no sinker-a good sized swivel is sufficient weight. - Forest and Stream.

Plenty of Game.

Now that the game law is off, our woods will swarm with hunters of all descriptions, from the "cockney" sportsman down (or up) to the profes hunter. There are generally four hunters to one bird, and we have known men tramping all day and bringing home two or three little chirping birds. It is this class of hunters who do the most damage, as they are not capable of shooting game birds, and pepper away at any and every little bird they see, till there are hardly any left. Our local hunters say that the will be plenty of game this season. Generally speaking we have a fair, mild winter, very little crust on the snow and but few ice storms.

The severe ice storms destroy me quail than the hunters kill, because quail generally roost together on the grot and if snow falls during the night and crusts over, it simply smothers them. Hunters have found whole flocks of them lying close together, having been unable to penetrate through the crust. There were never so many flocks of quail around as at present. Go where you will you will find them. A large flock passed over the fair ground Wednesday afternoon while the trotting took place, which made some of our hunters' mout water.

Partridges are also very plenty, and, what is still better, they are full grown and plump. Of woodcock we have seen but a few. Years ago they were plenty every season in our swamps, but th summer shooting has killed them off, and but very few breed in our swamps now. The fall flight generally few scattering ones, but as they are a migratory bird and fly principally during the nighttime, we get but now and then a chance to shoot at them. There are also plenty of foxes, and our hunters don't need to go very far to find them if they only know how, as Reynard is a cunning and sly chap. - Watertown (N. Y.) Cor. Waterbury American.

A Small One

A Connectiont couple have a child seven weeks old who weighs less than a pound. The infant enjoys good health and will probably live. Its waist is the size of a small child's wrist and its legs about as large as a lead pencil .-field Republican.