THE QUARTETTE ANTHEM.

a yes, I beerd the anthem sung by that big A related quartette; so the she raved about it, but I kep' my own mouth shet; 'So sweetse song," she said, "is sung by any 'So sweetse lip;"

t at still an' heerd her talk, an' never raised

the absence of ideas wuz drowned in plenteous

ness of voice.

of noise: For they were stingy of their words an' generous of their strains, a' they were spendthrifts of their iungs an' misers of their brains.

as they call this mighty music; 'taint fer me to s's not;

but I think music's better w'en it's slightly mixed with thomght; think yer lungs give forth to men a more ta-

in' strain If they first have made connection with the ingine of yer brain

an Maria rocked our boy to sleep, an' sung her

haby song. That quist Sabbath evenin', with the shadows growin' long. music of that baby song," sea I to her, sez I.

permission of the second se

TODS' AMENDMENT.

Now Tods' mamma was a singularly charming woman, and every one in Simla thew Tods. Most men had saved him rom death on occasions. He was beyond his ayah's control altogether, and perilled his life daily to find out what would happen if you pulled a Mountain battery ule's tail. He was an utterly fearless oung pagan, about 6 years old, and the mly haby who ever broke the holy calm of supreme legislative council.

It happened this way: Tods' pet kid got loose and fied up the hill, off the Boileaugunge road, Tods after it, until it burst into the Viceregal lodge lawn, then at-tached to "Peterhoff." The council were ing at the time, and the windows were because it was warm. The Red Lancer in the porch told Tods to go away; but fods knew the Red Lancer and most of the members of the council personally. ellar, and was being dragged all across the flower beds.

"Give my salaam to the long councillor ahib, and ask him to help me take Moti back" gasped Tods. The council heard the noise through the open windows, and, inter an interval, was seen the shocking gettacle of a legal member and a lieutenant governor helping, under the direct nage of a commander-in-chief and a eroy, one small and very dirty boy in a silor's suit and a tangle of brown hair, to ares a lively and rebellious kid. They sealed it off down the path to the Mall, and Tods went home in triumph and told is mamma that all the councillor sahibs had been helping him to catch Moti. Whereat his mamma smacked Tods for ineffering with the administration of the moire; but Tods met the legal member the next day, and told him in confidence hat if the legal member ever wanted to eatch a goat, he, Tods, would give him : ' the help in his power. "Thank you, Tods,

aid the legal member. Tods was the idol of some eighty jhamanis and half as many saises. He saluted em all as "O Brother." It never entered his head that any living human being ild disobey his orders; and he was the buffer between the servants and his mamma's wrath. The working of that house held turned on Tods, who was adored by every one from the dhoby to the dog boy. Futteh Khan, the villainous loafer thit from Mussoorie, shirked risking displeasure for fear his co-mates should look down on him.

So Tods had honor in the land from isaugunge to Chota Simla, and ruled esteke Urdu, but he had also mastered

the world, as he listened to the conversation. Presently the legal member, talking "shop" to the head of a department, men ioned his bill by its full name-"The Sub Montane Tracts Ryotwari Revised Enactnent." Tods caught the one native word and, lifting up his small voice, snid: "Oh, I know all about that! Has it been

murramutted yet, councillor sahib. "How much?" said the legal member. "Murramutted-mended. Put theek, you now-made nice to please Ditta Mull! The legal member left his place and

loved up next to Tods. "What do you know about Ryotwari, little man?" he said. "I'm not a little man, I'm Tods, and I

nown all about it. Ditta Mull and Chega Lall and Amir Nath and-oh, lakhs of my friends tell me about it in the bazars hen I talk to them."

"Oh, they do, do they? What do they say, Tods?" Tods tucked his feet under his red fion-

nel dressing gown and said: "I must fink. The legal member waited patiently. Then Tods, with infinite compassion: "You don't speak my talk, do you, coup-

illor sahib! "No; I am sorry to say I do not," said the egal member.

Very well," said Tods, "I must fink in English.

order and began very slowly, translating in his mind from the vernacular to i.n-glish, as many Anglo-Indian children o. fon must remember that the legal member helped him on by questions when he

tained flight of oratory that follows. "Ditta Mull says: "This thing is the talk

say I am a child? I can see if the land is good and if the landlord is good. If I cm a fool the sin is upon my own head. For five years I take my ground for which I fireplace with his back toward the Irish have saved money, and a wife I take t.o. and a little son is born.' Ditta Mull has one daughter now, but he says he will have a son soon. And he says: 'At the end of five years, by this new bundobust, I must go. If 1 do not go I must get fresh seals and takkus stamps on the papers, perhaps in the middle of the harvest, and to go to the law courts once is wisdom,

is quite true," explained Tods gravely. for fifteen years we shall have peace. Nor are we children that the sirkar should treat

115 80."" Here Tods stopped short, for the whole table were listening. The legal member said to Tods: "Is that all?"

t's just like a councillor sahib. "Tods! Go to bed," said his father.

and departed. The legal member brought his hand

the boy is right. The short tenure is the words as nearly as I can remember them. weak point." Heleft early, thinking over what Tods room before dinner, and I thought it

LACKS TRUTH ONLY.

COLD FACIS DESTROY AN ENTER-TAINING GHOST STORY.

More Valuable in Relation Than in pinch of Scotch snuff, she leaned for-Commissioners of Lord Lytton Which Are Truthfulness - An Alleged Haunted

Room Which Did Not Exist. superstitions. His death, however, has pertickler?"

revived the story of the yellow boy's Knebworth house, the beautiful ancestrai home of the Lyttons for more than killing her husband." 600 years. At Mr. W. P. Frith's door must the charge be laid of having put the interesting tale in circulation, for we find it first in his engaging volume of

wood's experiences with the weird woman of the Maison Blob, the painter supplements the story by another anecdote of more tragical significance. "At Knebworth," he says, "the seat

of Lord Lytton, there is a bedchamber called the yellow boy's room." He then

asleep, ne was wide awake.

to his victim.

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE

He spent a minute putting his idecs in Knebworth, Lord Castlereagh, while the halted, for Tods was not equal to the sus-

of a child, and was made up by fools." But I don't think you are a fool, councillor sahib," said Tods hastily. "You caught my goat. This is what Ditta Mull cays: 'I am not a fool, and why should the Sirkar

but to go twice is Jehannum.' That

"All my friends say so. And Ditta Mull says: 'Always fresh takkus and paying money to vakils and chaprassis and law courts every five years, or else the land-lord makes me go. Why do I want to go? Am I a fool? If I am a fool and do ot know after forty years good land when I see it let me die! But if the new bundob ist says for fifteen years, that it is good and wise. My little son is a man, and I am burnt, and he takes the ground or another ground, paying only once for the takkus stamps on the papers, and his little son is born, and at the end of fifteen years is a man too. But what profits is there in five years and fresh papers? Nothing but dikn, trouble, dil:h. We are not young men who take these lands, but old ones-not jats, but tradesrich with a little money-and

"All I can remember," said Tods. "But you should see Ditta Muli's big monkey.

Tods gathered up his dressing gown tail

down on the table with a crash-"By night." "The rest of the story shall be Jove!" said the legal member, "I believe told," says Frith, "in my old friend's I had seen." he went on, "the infernal

had said. Now it was obviously impossi- looked a ghostly sort of place, and when justly according to his lights. Of course ble for the legal member to play with a bunnia's monkey, by way of getting understanding; but he did better. He made inquiries, always bearing in mind the fact that the real native-not the hybrid, university trained mule-is as timid as a colt, squared very closely with Tods' evidence. So the bill was amended in that clause, and the legal member was filled with an uneasy suspicion that native members rep-resent very little except the orders they thought from him as illiberal. He was a my candle went out-how, I don't know liberal man. After a time the news spread through the bazars that Tods had got the bill re-cast in the tenure clause, and if Tods' mamma had not interfered Tods would have made himself sick on the baskets of fruit and pistachio nuts and Cabuli graves and almonds that crowded the verandah. degrees before the viceroy in popular estiroom. mation. But for the little life of him Tods could not understand why. In the legal member's private paper box still lies the rough draft of the Sub-Montane Tracts Ryotwari Revised Enactment; and opposite the twenty-second clavse, penciled in blue chalk and signed by the legal member, are the words "Tods' Amendment."-Rudyard Kippling.

DIDN'T MISS MUCH.

Interesting Comments on the News of Day by a Woman with No Glasses. The man on the seat ahead of her was reading a newspaper, and after getting settled in the midst of her parcels and

ward and said: "I don't git much time to read the pa

pers nowadays, but I allus like to hear Romantie Lord Lytton was, but not what's goin on. Is there any news in

"Nothing very exciting," he replied, toom, the ghost chamber said to exist at as he sized her up out of the corner of his eye. "Here's an item about a wife

"Shoo! How'd she do it?"

"With an ax."

"Law me! Wall, she probably stood it and stood it until she couldn't stand "Reminiscences." After relating West- it no more. It's awful how some husbands do carry on. Anything else?" "Here's an item about a woman in this

state who drove her husband to suicide by nagging him."

"Shoo! Jest kept jawin and complainhe finally got so tired that he took proceeds to relate that during a visit to pizen?"

"No, he hung himself."

guest of the grandfather of the late "Wall, I don't blame her a mite. He British embassador to Paris, was aswas probably shiftless and lazy, and it signed without a word of warning to the spilt her temper to see things goin down mysterious and hannted room. Feeling hill. She'll have a chance now to git very tired he soon dropped into sleep, married to a better man."

but his uneasy slumbers were troubled "And here's a case," he continued, as and it was not long before he awoke. pretended to read, "of a wife and What it was which startled him his lordmother who ran away from home with a tin peddler, leaving a husband and sev-eral children behind." ship never knew, but the sight which met his eyes as he gazed at the still burn-

ing fire in his room was startling enough. "Shoo! Does it give the perticklers?" The figure of a boy, with long, yellowish "It says she is supposed to be a little bur streaming down, sat in front of the flighty in her head.

Wall, she ain't a bit flighty. She done jest right. I know purty nigh how nobleman. As the latter looked, the lad it was. She had all her housework to do arose, turned toward him, and drawing and them young 'uns to take keer of, and back the curtain at the bottom of the the husband was probably findin fault all the time on top o' that. She jest all sides of the dusty Plazza and just in bed with one hand, with the other he drew his fingers two or three times across slaved and slaved till she couldn't slave the center stands the equestrian statue of his throat. Of course the impression produced on Castlereagh was decidedly no more. Some folks think a woman can bear everything, but they can't. I 'spose disturbing. Bulwer insisted that he the youngest child was purty small? must have been dreaming, but his lord-"Only seven months old." ship declared with emphasis that he saw

"Wall, she probably hated to leave it, the figure as distinctly as he saw his host but it would have been weaned in a

at that moment, and that, far from being couple of months anyhow, and the father kin bring it up on a bottle. It'll serve that the soldier king always rode a big him right if it squalls half the time. Mr. Frith then adds that Mr. Bulwer did not tell Lord Castlereagh-Byron's Anything else?"

"carotid cutting Castlereagh"-that the yellow boy always appeared to any one tifty years old yet. Her neighbors are who was destined to die a violent death so indignant that they talk of driving and always indicated the manner of it her away."

"La! Got her fifth, eh? Wall, if I A more amusing and less unpleasant was that woman the nayburs might talk a mushroom city. People say there is and blow and be hanged to 'em. I ain't "nothing objectionable about it," and to incident is told of the same chamber at Knebworth by our artist anthor, the fifty years old, nither, and I'm a-livin say that of a public square is quite as bad subject being a timid, nervous brother with my fourth, and don't keer how soon he to say of an acquaintance that he is "well meaning." There is indeed, nothing painter who spent a night at the poet's he goes. I was powerfully deceived in lovely and stately retreat in Hertfordhim. shire. The father of the author of "Lu-

"Do you say that you'd marry again if cile." Mr. Frith says, confided the dehe should die? tails of the Castlereagh story to his

"Sartin, and I wouldn't wait over six guest on allotting the yellow boy's room months, either. Some folks think a woto him, remarking on bidding him good man has no rights, but she has, and she's night. "You will not be frightened, will a fool if she don't assert 'em."

yon?" "No-o-o," said the painter, with an ashy face. "Well, it is getting late; "This may interest you," said the man, as he turned the paper over. "A what do you say to retiring? Yes, that St. Louis doctor declares that the feet of is your candle. Too warm for a fire in women are gradually but surely growyour room. You don't mind? Good ing larger, and that in the next fifty night." "The rest of the story shall be years to come every one of them will want a No. 7 shoe.

"Shoo! He says that, does he?" "Yes'm."

"And he's a doctor?" "Yes'm."

FLORENCE REBUILT.

THE MEDIÆVAL CITY OF ROMANTIC ITALY MODERNIZED.

The "Home of the Arts" Once Famous for Its Artistic Buildings, Its Historie Palaces, Its Picturesque Towers and Rough Old Walls Is Destroyed.

Looked at from an artistic point of view Brothers' Fend The way of it was, when which once formed the old market, has matter through court and the neighbors, has been destroyed.

As the physical and moral health of pres-

should be so mediocre. The new square of Victor Emmanuel.

scooped out of the very heart of the old market, is square as square can be. Broad streets are cut from it at right angles in the most improved Nineteenth century fashion. They drew red lines up and down and across the old quarter and cut plumb through the lines, barking off the face of one house, the rear of another and the cor ner cupboard of a third. They cut through massive walls, which had withstood the storms of centuries, lopping off heraldic tearings and mural decorations, which we should be glad of an excuse to put up some where, and demolishing historic land marks, picturesque arches, quaint balcoutes, winding stairs, dim recesses and hallowed associations with the ruthless hand of modern utility.

DREARY SOUARES.

Victor Emmanuel. This statue may be good, I am too ignorant on such nutters to express an opinion. The horse is very, very big and carries his tail rampant. Victor's mustache is very, very fierce and evidently just waxed. If the short, clumsy man looks too small for the big clumsy horse you are reminded borse

The bronze of the entire structure is pol-"Why, I notice that a woman has just married her fifth husband, and isn't of Cellini's Perseus; though perhaps that, too, shone defiantly when it was fresh from the mold.

But the square! Surely we inartistic, blundering semibarbarous Americans might have perpetrated nothing worse in any trouble, and looked with great inter est for the two insane brothers. They had objectionable about it-except its unob been so devoted to their quarrel that they **jectionability** had never married, and they lived all

From the old walls of historic Florence rose frequent towers of stone, rough but had given them. As I drove along I saw a picturesque, built for purposes of defense group of neighbors about one of the houses. in times when it was a part of each day's At the door of the other sat a trembling, palsied old man, with a rifle across his unroutine for men to kill each other. Even now, reaching high above the surrounding roofs and commanding wide views over the found that Jim was dead outlying country, they lead a rugged air of protection to the fair flower city found him." said the neighbor.

Well, into our brand new square has been built a new tower, massive and rugged, grim and warlike-at least it was meant to look so, being an exact copy of we holler over and tell him, and he is so blind he couldn't see when his brother fell the ancient ones. It was built to gratify the bearts of the antiquarians, who only laugh when they look at it. Ah, but they laugh sadly! MODERN VANDALISM. Iost his season. He will never know that the brothers' fend is ended."-Chicago Herald.

With all their artistic and architectura

QUARRELED TO THE LAST. CURIOUS SUICIDES. A Brothers' Fend That Was Continued

HISTORICAL DEATHS THAT HAVE

BEEN SELF AFFLICTED.

Remarkable Methods Employed by Peo-

ple Seeking to Fatham the Mysteries

of the Unknown World-Niagara Falls

In a talk I had a few days ago with a

gentleman who is "well up" on the subject

of suicide, who has made it a life study al-

most, he imparted to me some facts that

were startling. There are many who say

that none but cowards commit sulcide,

while others insist that it requires nerve

and bravery to suddenly terminate one's

own existence and enter into a future state

that is paradoxical as to its being. Some

men who commit snicide are brave, others

are cowards and do not dare to face mis

fortune. I think they are about evenly

divided. It is a disease in many instances. A work devoted for the most part to

statistics on suicide was at hand, and it

is I to every 1,500 inhabitants, while in gay

London and chilly St. Petersburg I to each

Paris it is 1 to each 2,700, and in smoky

21,000 of population. In all Russia, how-

ever, the ratio is as 1 to 34.246; in Sweden,

DEATHS AT NIAGARA.

In any one particular part of the United

be worthy of extended comment were it

TWO WELL DEMEMBERED DEATHS.

drivers" than Mort Tunison, whose famed

hostlery was on the old Coney island road.

Mort was known from Concy Island to

Canada as a jolly host and good fellow.

His hotel was the stopping place, and Mort grew wealthy. Suddenly the park com-

missioners determined to construct a new

210 foot boulevard about a guarter of a

kicked. The commissioners urged him to move his hotel to a new site on the pro-

posed boulevard, but he wouldn't have it. He said that his place would draw the

crowds, boulevard or no boulevard. The

new parkway soon became a fact, and new

hotels sprang up all along its line. The old Coney island road became deserted.

One by one Mort's old customers left him,

as the new road was a beauty and was just

Mort had plenty of opportunity to get in the swim, but he was contrary and wouldn't

take advantage of it. One fine morning

Mort didn't appear at breakfast as had

built for trotters.

mile west of Concy island road.

of cases been so remarkable.

I to 92,375; in Saxony, I to 8,446.

Is a Popular Place for Despondents.

for Years with Never a Truce. You will take the road to the right, over the hill at Brothers' Fend," said the liv ervinan. "The bridge on the lower road

cas washed away in the storm." 'Brothers' Feud?" said 1 "Where is 'Aren't you acquainted in this country

No? Well, you can't be. Every one within a bundred miles. I suppose, knows about

Florence is nothing if not mediaval, and old man Ellacot died he gave his farm un-her recent attempts to modernize herself divided to his two sons. They had no other not only pitiably commonplace, but relatives living. But they couldn't get are not only pitiably commonplace, but bitterly disappointing to lovers of romance. During the last three years a great part of uit for partition. The place is very hilly old Florence, including the Ghetto and the and isn't worth much in the first place. And the lawyer fees didn't make it any rinthine cellars in that network of alleys more valuable. But they finally got the been forn down, and mediaval Florence, or that part of it where the quarrelsome Flor-him who was to pay him, and he said they entines lived and loved and fought their would each pay half the expense of parti tion. They agreed and he went ahead

"One of them paid and the other didn't ent and future Florentines is of far greater That was noboly's loss but the surveyor's importance than anything artistic, and as but it made the paying brother so mad to showed many interesting facts concerning fresh air and light should be shared by all think his brother had done less than himthe subject under consideration. From it in from mornin till night, I suppose, and he finally got so tired that he took obstruct the work of demolition. But one the fact was gleaned that the United States and set them over two rods in his brother's is considered an Al country in which to shuffle off the mortal coil. Here the ratio cannot help asking why Florence rebuilt land. That made his brother mad and h

took up the stakes and set them two rods beyond the line. So they began quarreling over that four rosis of hill land that wasn't worth ten dollars an acre. But the timber was fine, and when the buyers came along and offered twenty dollars a thousand for stave timber Jim and Joe began quarreling in earnest.

In "the winter of our discontent" there are decidedly more suicides than in the "Each one hired a gang of choppers, and the choppers took up the light, for it did summer time, and a majority of them occur in the morning. Women appear to love life more than men, for four men comseem the likeliest timber grew in the dis puted strip. Why, those choppers had regular battles there, and the sheriff had tomit suicide where one woman takes her own life, and the ratio is much smaller in go out with a posse. Three men were killed -just chopped to death with axes. We married life than in widowerhood. The early part of the week claims more suihave had more criminal cases from that cides than the latter part, and the early four rods of sand and gravel than from al part of the month more than the waning. the rest of the county. We finally had to get out a company of mititia, when the buyers States Niagara Falls has the call, and there

run up the price to twenty-two dollars a thousand. It was worth something then. is no doubt that many "disappearances" find a last resting place at this suicide But each fellow spent all he made from his trees defending his suits, and when the suggesting resort. Suicides are so comtimber was finally gone and the price fell mon nowadays that the subject would not there stood about the only good walnut in the county. That is worth a good deal of not for the fact that the means used to asmoney now. All the rest of the walnut sure the desired result have in a number was sold years ago, and it is worth near its weight in silver.

The pistol, poison and the rope are gen "Well, if you go by there today you will erally used in solving the great problem most likely see two gray haired old men, sitting one on each side of that strip of and these are so frequently used by the man or woman tired of life that unless timber, each one with a rifle beside him. there is some romance connected with the and waiting to kill the other if he steps of snicide or unless he or she may have been a the strip They both swear they will stay distinguished person very little space is right there till they die. I suppose they will, but if either of them gets reckless and ventures on the strip his brother will vouchsafed the story in the daily newspapers. Here are a few of the remarkable ones which have caused excitement during shoot him sure. You see the ground is the past score of years or so and which are worth a good deal now. The men were so remarkable for the exceptional reasons busy fighting in the timber time that they above referred to. didn't have time to cut Goodby. Take Twenty years ago there was probably no man better known among "gentleman the right hand road who a you come to the The bridge is gone on the other one." hill.

I found the Brothers' Feud without

alone, each in a little cabin their father

steady knees. I went up to the crowd and

"Been dead two or three days when we

"What more does his brother want?"

"Well, he is so deaf he can't hear when

down by the log and died Besides, he has

asked. "He still seems to be on guard."

many queer side speeches like the chotee loles of the women, and held grave con-terse with shopkeepers and Hill coolies alike. He was precocious for his age, and his mixing with natives had taught him some of the more bitter truths of life; the manness and the sordidness of it. He used, over his bread and milk, to deliver elemn and serious aphorisms, translated from the vernacular into the English, that made his mamma jump and vow that Tods must go home next hot weather. Just when Tods was in the bloom of his

power the supreme legislature were hacking out a bill for the Sub-Montane tracts revision of the then act, smaller than the Punjab land bill, but affecting a few hundred thousand people none the less. The legal member had built and bolstered and embroidered and amended that bill till it looked beautiful on paper. Then the coun-di began to settle what they called the "minor details." As if any Englishman legislating for natives knows enough to know which are the minor and which are the major points, from the native point of view, of any measure! That bill was a tri umph of "safe guarding the interests of the tenant."

One clause provided that land should not te leased on longer terms than five years at a stretch; because, if the landlord had a tenant bound down for, say, twenty years, he would squeeze the very life out of him. The notion was to keep up a stream of independent cultivators in the Sub-Montane tracts, and ethnologically and politically the notion was correct. The only draw back was that it was altogether wrong. A naure's life in India implies the life of his son. Wherefore you cannot legislate for generation at a time. You must consider the next from the native point of view. Curiously enough, the native now and then, and in Northern India more paralarly, hates being over protected against melf. There was a Naga village once where they lived on dead and buried commissariat mules. But that is another

For many reasons to be explained later, the people concerned objected to the bill. native member in council knew as ch about Punjabis as he knew about Charing Cross. He had said in Calcutta "the bill was entirely in accord with the desires of that large and important dams, the cultivators," and so on, and so 2 The legal member's knowledge of nares was limited to English speaking Dur aris, and his own red chaprassis, the Subtane tracts concerned no one in parmain, the deputy commissioners were a mod deal too driven to make representaans, and the measure was one which all with small landholders only. Never iss, the legal member prayed that it hight be correct, for he was a nervously scientious man. He did not know that man can tell what natives think unless mines with them with the varnish off. and not always then. But he did the best knew. And the measure came up to while Tods patroled the Burra Simla Bazar a his morning rides, and played with the sonkey belonging to Ditta Mull, the bun-

Destray talk about this new freek of the Les Sahib's.

One day there was a dinner party at the orese of Tods' mamma, and the legal ber came. Tods was in bed, but he and awake till be heard the bursts of Then he paddled out in his little red flantook refuge by the side of his father, know ing that he would not be sent back. eries of having a family!" said father, giving Tods three prunes, water in a glass that had been used claret and telling him to sit still. Tods wind the prunes slowly, knowing that he would have to go when they were finished, and singed the mink water like a man of

Why a Blue Rose Is Impossible.

A florist makes the assertion that a blue rose is among the impossibilities, but, while an explanation of this curibut never the third. Thus we have the red and yellow roses, but no blue: red

low and blue in the various members of stance), but no red: red and yellow gladolii, but no blue and so on .- St. Louis Republic

The Pimpernel.

The common pimpernel, "poor man's weather glass," has the disadvantage of being a native plant and has been almost completely expelled from our little flower, which opens about 8 in the morning and closes late in the afternoon, but has the remarkable peculiarity of indicating a coming shower by shutting up its petals For this reason, if for no other, it deserves encouragement, and would appropriately take the place of some of the ugly tulips and other imported flowers now so popular.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

noble biography - independent. Invention of the Fire Engine. in England introduced almost simultaneously fire engines having an air

chamber, which rendered the stream of equipped with flexible leather hose, invented by Jan Van der Heide and his 1673 .- Detroit Free Press

I reached it that night wh at would I not have given to be back in my own room at home! I looked under the bed, up the great, wide chimney, and had a shock from the sight of my own face in the and, little by little, he coaxed some of the looking glass. No ghost could be whiter men whom the measure concerned most in- than I was. I don't believe in ghosts, timately to give in their views, which you know, but still it was really too bad of Lytton to tell me such things just as I was going to bed, and then to put me in the very place! There was an awful old cabinet. I managed to pull open the carry in their bosoms. But he put the door and was tugging at the other, when

-somebody seemed to blow it out, 1 can't tell you what became of it; all I know is I jumped into bed with my toots on, and lay trembling there for nours, Frith-literally for hours-till sleep took me at last; and never was I more thankful than when I awoke and Till he went home Tods ranked some few saw the sun shining into the yellow boy's

NO TRUTH IN THE STORY.

The circumstantiality with which Mr. Frith tells these short tales must convince his readers that he is thoroughly satisfied in his own mind that the incidents which he carefully describes all happened at Knebworth. And yet, in that respect, he is altogether out in his reckoning. There is no yellow boy's

room in that grand old house of the Lyttons at Knebworth. Lord Castlereagh never spent a night there, nor is it known that he ever visited the place in his life. ous fact may be equally impossible, he in the antumn of 1884 I spent two or fails to mention a very interesting law three very agreeable days at Knebworth, which governs the colorings of all the gnest of Lord Lytton, who very kindly flowers. A knowledge of this law would showed me everything of interest about save many flower growers hours of un- bis home and its charming surroundings. availing and foolish hope. The law is I thought it strange that the yellow simply this: The three colors-red, blue boy's room-if there really was such a and yellow-never all appear in the same room-had not been open to me, and that species of flowers: any two may exist, the very story associated with it in the Frith reminiscences had been kept back. So I sent off a hurried note to Owen and blue verbenas, but no yellow; yel- Meredith, then performing his embassadorial functions in the gayest capital in the viola family (as pansies, for in- Europe, and an early mail brought me

these lines: 'PARIS, Sth Feb'y, 1888. 'My DEAR MR. STEWART-1 answer

your letter of the 12th ulto. in desperate and unavoidable haste. Mr. Frith's autobiography is all wrong about the story of the Yellow Boy. That story was told by Sir Walter Scott of Lord Castlereagh, who is said to have seen flower gardens in favor of exotics, which the 'Yellow Boy' in some house in Ireare rarer but lack much of being as land at the time when he was secretary pretty. The pimpernel is a charming for Ireland, just before the union, and the story went that the apparition then predicted to him the mode of his death. But the incident certainly did not occur at Knebworth, nor do I think Lord Castlereagh was ever there. Yours very faithfully. LYTTON." The Castlereagh story is quite familiar LYTTON." to the readers of Scott and Lockhart's

> Advere from Confucius. That the use of tea was universal very

Toward the close of the Seventeenth early in Chinese history is borne out by century M. Duperrier in Prance, Herr one of the maxims of Confucius, the Leupold in Germany and Mr. Newsham wisest man of China, when he said: "Be good and courteous to all, even to the stranger from other lands. If he say unto thee that he thirsteth give unto him water continuous and uniform. In ad- a cup of warm tea without money and dition to this' these engines were without price."-Philadelphia Times

The amount of temperance drinks vented by dan tak was first put into consumed in England or exported an- the rubber back, while great durability brother, and which was first put into consumed in England or exported an- the rubber back, while great durability practical use in Amsterdam in the year nually reaches the enormous total of and protection to the rubber is insured by practical use in Amsterdam in the year nually reaches the enormous total of and 250.000.000 dozens.

Wall, he hain't told no startlin news. "Wall, he hain't told no startlin news. I've been wearin No. 7's ever since I was ring their city, with the grand gothic of a gal sixteen years old, and I've got the the Duomo and the lily bloom of smallest foot of any woman in our town tower, with the stately magnificence of as it is. I did feel kinder sorry when I scores of palaces, with the spring of arch. diskivered that I'd left my spectacles on the point of spire, the infinite delicacy of the kitchen clock shelf at home, but if that's all the news the papers kin rake short, with the profuseness of the beautiful up I guess I hain't missed nothing!"- which lies all about them, Florentines New York World.

Care for Musical Instruments.

be left open at night, or habitually when not in use. The changes of temperature are very hurtful to the tone of any instrument, and especially the gathering of dampness, which not only interferes with the tone and quality of the strings and reeds, but is very likely seriously to affect the works. Pianos in particular should be kept in as even a temperature as possible, since they are much affected by alternations of heat and cold, dryness and moisture; if thus exposed they require very frequent tuning, and are not satisfactory in action or tone. Care is also equally desirable in regard to other stringed instruments-the violin family,

banjos, guitars and like. In all of these the strings are much affected by exposure to dampness and great changes of temperature. All fine instruments should habitually kept in cases lined with be baize or flannel.-Good Housekeeping.

A Murder Explained

"Jule," remarked Brutus as he strolled into the great Cæsar's tent, "did I ever tell you of the fight I once had among the Allobroges?" Gets off a long, windy tale involving the single handed slaugh ter of eleven ferocious barbarians.

Brute, my boy," remarked Casar solemnly when he had finished, "I admire Gaul, especially Transalpine Gaul, but still I must say that you remind me of a harp shattered by the lightning of great Jove."

"How so?" inquired Brutus, unwarily. "Because you're a blasted lyre," answered Cæsar. And from that day forth Brutus began to meditate on the Ides of March.-Yale Record.

Hours of Sleep for Children and Adults. A German specialist, Dr. Cold, pleads for giving young people more sleep. A healthy infant sleeps most of the time during the first weeks, and in the early years people are disposed to let children sleep as much as they will. But from m'x or seven, when school begins, there is a complete change. At the age of ten or eleven the child sleeps only eight or nine hours, when he needs at least ten or eleven, and as he grows older the time of rest is shortened. Dr. Cold be lieves that up to twenty a youth needs nine hours' sleep and an adult should have eight or nine. With insufficient sleep the nervous system, and brain especially, not resting enough and ceasing to work nor mally, we find exhaustion, excitability and intellectual disorders gradually taking the place of love of work, general well being and the spirit of initiative -London Tit

Ashestos Cloth.

Itita.

Asbestos rolled cloth packing is made both with and without india rubber core. Asbestos block packing consists of an india rubber back upon which there are built up edgewise a number of layers of asbestos

Sufficient elasticity is thus imparted by the use of asbestos -India Rubber World.

handiwork in wood and iron and stone; in right angle characteristic of most quad

The vandalism of Florence is but a copy of the vandalism of Rome, which has gone on until now old Rome is dismantled and Neither a piano nor an organ should is rapidly becoming the most modern city of Italy

in embryonic life. Thus we see that a bird Here are commonplace, dreary squares, roosting with its head "under its wing" and the legs drawn up close to the body rows and streets of blank, hideous houses windows and doors cut off by the yard, and offers a decided resemblance to the chick such interiors! Here in Italy, home of the Arts! Verily, the Arts are slumbering.

in the egg. I have noticed that young children, when Out of it all I have evolved for myself a old enough to shift their limbs, very sel coniforting reflection. From the shadows dom sleep in any but the curled up posi-tion, and that as often as not, when unof her misty bygone years, having shaken off the shackles of oppression and super-stiticu, young Italy is reaching out eagerly hampered by clothing or other artificial restraints, they sleep in the same attitude as do many quadrupeds-viz., with the ab toward all that is fresh and clean and modern domen downward and the limbs flexed

Let us have patience: we are modern purselves.

ers and nurses in the West Indies invari But just as we discriminate between good gothic and bad gothic, the generaably lay their charges down to sleep on their stomachs, and that this custom is good modern and bad modern. Hitherto have asked myself why should America -Nineteenth Century. be sneered at and despised for crudities of art or manners? She has had mightler work to do than erect campaniles, round cupolas, chip out statues or polish her speech. These things are the flower of a nature of his occupation to an old Manx woman, was hardly prepared for the com-ment, "Well, well, what does it matter so althy, deep rooted civilization, and our long as a body makes his livin honestly?" the words being evidently meant to put him on better terms with himself. But worse America is planted so deep that the flower must one day bloom.—Jeanie P. Rudel in Kate Fields' Washington still fared an English clergyman, for some

A Duty for Every City Woman

norance of the people and their ways not a The physician who attended the revery popular one. Having received prefercent fatal outbreak of diphtheria in a ment elsewhere, he started on a round of farewell visits, but without hearing a sin prominent New York family in his pub-lished interview opens up serious possigle regret. At last one old woman told him she was "mortal sorry." In his de bilities. He is a specialist in the dislight the vicar let curiosity outrun discre ease, and he is quoted as saying that he tion, and he asked for her reason. "Well, often sees a siphon of seltzer standing in said she, with touching candor, "we've had a room where he is visiting a patient a lot o' pass'ns over here from England, prostrated with the malady. Such si- and each one has been worse than the last phon, he declares in substance, unless and after you're gone I'm afeard they'll be most carefully and antiseptically cleansed, will convey infection to subsequent users. And everybody knows

what the cleansing of public bottles is apt to be. The same objection has been urged against our present system of traveling milk vessels. So accepted is this that, when typhoid fever specially prevails, physicians frequently urge wide surface. One carried by a bride of the past week had to be held about at corpersons to boil all milk used as well as water.

It would be a wise thing if the women of our cities should co-operate to attempt to reduce the evil. If inspectors visited bottle washing places it is sus pected some valuably unpleasant information might be gained. In the meantime, every housekeeper can make it her conscientious duty to see that the bottles which daily leave her domain are untainted and wholly clean. This will gant .- Detroit Free Press. need inspection, as the best of maids get careless in a duty oft performed. If there is illness in the house redouble your vigilance and be rewarded with the reflection that in this respect at least the sin of contributing to your neigh-

engaged to Miss Summit! Dashaway (doubtfully)—If my dress suit holds out,—Clothier and Furnisher.

Position During Sleep.

I speak here of the attitude adopted when the animal is at rest upon its legs,

for during sleep there is in many cases i

curious reversion to the position occupied

beneath them. I am told that negro moth

iso common in various parts of the world

Hardly Complimentary.

time vicar of a Manx parish, and from ig

A certain author, having explained the

rupeds.

been his wont. Investigation proved that Man is when standing erect the only ani he would never appear at breakfast in this world again. During the night or in the mal that has the thigh in line with the axis of the vertebral column, and among early morning hours he had committed his nearest congeners in the animal world suicide. His old friends had left him, his the flexed state of the femoral articulation famed hostlery had become desolate and is natural and constant. As we go down life had become a burden to him. The suicide of Cornelius J. Vanderbilt the scale the angle between the thigh and trunk diminishes until it reaches the

was an exception to the rule because of the fact that his name was world known. He was a son of Commodore Vanderbilt. He had become a speadthrift and in March. 1882, he shot himself through the head in his room in the Glenham hotel in this city. Financial troubles were said to have been the cause of the deed. Several times Com-modore Vanderbilt had been called upon to pay his son's debts and he finally became tired of so doing. When the commodore died he left young Corneil the interest of \$200,000. Cornell also received a large sum to withdraw from the contest of the commodore's will. These amounts he soon squandered and he died almost penniless.

AN UNCANNY SUICIDE. Another case of interest at the time of its occurrence was that of Mme. Restell, a malpractitioner, who was one of the wealthiest women in the country, her wealth having been accumulated in her practice. She owned and occupied a palatial mansion on Fifth avenue. One morn-ing she was found dead in her bathtub, and few sorrowed, as she was said to hold many secrets concerning scandals in high life which died with her.

Probably the most uncanny suicide that the newspapers were called upon to report the facts of was that of Philip Truschel, which occurred in Clarkson street, Flatbush, L. L. in the summer of 1880. Truschel was employed by his uncle, Louis Schmutz, who was a florist in the village named. Truschel became despondent and frequent-ly threatened to take his own life.

One morning as the other employees entered the greenhouse they smelled an odor as if of something burning. Upon investi-gating they found Truschel with his body wedged half way through the furnace doorway. His head and part of his body were completely burned away. He left a letter inviting those of his friends who were as unhappy as he had been to do as he had done

In 1880 Paul Hines committed suicide in Lake Michigan in a novel way, which showed that he was a determined fellow. In order to guard against rescue he tied a life preserver to his feet so that he would be sure to float head downward and thus drown before assistance could reach him, He succeeded.-New York Herald.

Draping for a Front Door.

A new form of draping the glass panel in the front door is a deviation fro simple muslin sash curtains. P Presume that the glass panel is fifteen inc Down the center, for a space of about six inches wide, is a silk network in a mesh as big as a quarter of a dollar. On each side of this is a length of silk drapery four or five inches wide. This acheme is varied by arranging the network in other for in cross stripes or diagonals. -- Philadelphia Upholsterer.

How Did He Take It?

A nobleman who was sitting on the hill-side with his shepherd observed the sheep reposing in the coldest situation, and said to him, "John, if I were a sheep I would lie on the other side of the hill." "Aye, "A58 my lord," answered John, "but if ye h been a sheep, ye would hae had mair sense -San Francisco Argonaut.

Somewhat Particular.

City Niece (reprovingly)-Why do you put your own knife in the butter, Uncle Wayback?

Uncie Wayback-Why, Eldors, I don't wanter use that there public knife what everybody uses. -- Good News.

Next Invoice, Perhaps It was Horatio who, alluding to his

(Hamlet's) father, first observed to Ham-let, "Can you match this shade?" "Not invoice, certainly," replied the Dane uneasily, as the ghost's hollowed

It is not what a thing is, but what we think it is, that frightens us. A man walks within an inch of death without knowing it, and therefore without trembling: and then his hair stands on end at some empty noise as harmless as the buzzing of a fly.

advertise his goods, but in less than a week he was called in and advised to leave the country. He was giving away samples, and such a course, he was told, was calculated to make the people wasteful and extrava-

bor's menace does not lie at your door .--Her Point of View in New York Times.

tones came gurgling up through the sod Nip and Tuck. Cleverton-Do you ever expect to become

sen'in us the devil himself." The vicar left hurriedly .- London Saturday Review.

Shower Boquets. The "shower boquets" are still popular though they seem to be relegated chiefly to brides. Long stemmed flowers, flowing loops of ribbon, and drooping tendrils are

sage level to let its showering ends escape

the floor. The notion is an English im-portation -New York Times.

They Bounced Him

The agent of an American soap company

vent to Uruguay and began to extensively