## A MEMORY.

Les aight, as I sat in the shadows That gathered on woodland and hill, theird, ringing out in the distance, whistle so clear and so shrill

that it startied me from my dreaming. That it starting there a lover's song Well I knew 'twas a lover's song That was whistled in time to heart beata And burried his footsteps along.

Twas the old time song, "Mollie Darling," Twas the out over again And over and over again The clear notes rang out in the stillness And echoed o'er hilltop and gien.

I wondered if she would be waiting and watching for him at the gate, and thinking how fondly she'd chide him For being a few minutes late.

The notes died away in the distance I was humming the sweet refrain, I was wiping away the tear drops and fighting the old time pain.

I prided myself in forgetting, But the notes of that dear old tune Bad opened the flood gates of mem'ry And brought back that far away June

The years had rolled back and I waited bear his dear whistle again. The signal to tell he was coming To greet me, my king among men. Borner A. Jones in St. Paul Ploneer Press.

FRENCH GAS.

I was on the seventh landing, half ay up the fourth flight, that I met sinful Sally, with her expression at alf mast, and a dangerous looking ment in her hand. Our Sally was is tyrant of the cozy little apartment the Faubourg St. Germain, and

red in addition the dual role of maid chef. "I cannot think what it is," said

es, rolling her eyes mysteriously. "It as a kind of soldier that brought it, md he was pretty stiff about it, too. and so," she continued, "I've just basied myself packing up a bit."

"Packing up," I groaned, "and we pid our three months' rent in adnee but yesterday! Why, what are

reaction of the second fogs was singin' and jumpin' Bou-anger in the streets all last night." By his time we were in the parlor and his had closed the door. "I'm think-"," she went on, solemnly holding the document, "that thim Germans have declared a war, and we've a right b go home. God knows I want no signer givin' me the last sacramint

Frinch Sally's lip quivered; she fell into he best chair, fanning herself with her apron. She realized that there ris no time for etiqutte in the hour of

It was a long document. From the eginning to the argument proper was bout twenty-five centimeters-a little pore than a yard of "whereas, wherelare, in the name of the French Rewhie • • liberty, equality and internity • • the august muniapal government of Paris . . government officers of the eight of French law," etc. In short, if I wanted gas in the house, I would please comply with the formalities rescribed by law.

Sally went out to broil the beefteak, while 1 made an unsuccessful attempt to drown my excitement in a french newspaper without any news

In France there is much that is conrolled by law. Among other things the government is gas, and gas is the pverument. A month before our war citement a slippery, smiling landlord had called to say that the apart-

"Oh !" taid I, innocently, "Well, stood business. just make out the receipt, and I will my the deposit. You cannot have can quarter for a noonday breakfast. he gas put in too soon to please me. "It may be late in the afternoon be removed the books and brie-abrue from the center table, puting the articles carefully on the floor, one by one. Then he haid his cocked hat on a are alone with the child." chair, and opening a portfolio of documents, sprend them all over the large round table.

"It is not so easy, madame," he an-Ewered.

He was right; it was not easy. came to this conclusion when he went away, papers and all, about nightfall. In addition to a deliberately written chapter concerning my plain, un-eventful career set down in a ledger, Sally's Gen. Boulanger carried away three documents, promising to decorate them with the state scal, and return them to be signed in a new place. The first was an elaborate description of our family tree, no detail so small as to be unwelcome; the second was devoted to personalities concerning

the stairs.

boys in blouses.

me

nation.

myself-my motives in living in Paris, or living at all, future intentions, as-sets, liabilities and political views; the third was a solemn promise on my part not in any way to maltreat or abuse the Mutual Parisian company of

Heating and Illuminating by gas, nor to break or steal its possessions, such as meters, lead pipe and iron gratings. Moreover 1 had personally to write down in a book that gas was wanted, and that I, no other, desired this particular gas.

A few days later I thought the chamber of deputies had strayed from their quarters when Sally ushered in five large, round Frenchmen in heavy

overcoats and high silk hats. They were the landlord, his secretary, an architect, a builder and a representative of the Mutual Parisian company of Heating, etc. Such a powwow at once began as would pale a ward pri-mary. The upshot of it was: "Where would I have the gas jets?"

"Center lights in the parlor and dining room," said I, "and side lights in the other rooms." A roar went up like the board of brokers in harvest time; they shook their fists in each other's faces and shook their canes at me. Then they held each other down and argued with

me, one a time. I was 'so small, so inexperienced; nothing but a poor little foreigner!" book. 'Gaws,' sez he to me in Frinch. "Did I know that gas was a very 'Ye can't come in,' says I. An' whin he paid no attintion to what I said, but dangerous thing?"

"Did I realize that if I slept in a room where there was a gas jet not one of them would be responsible for him for a murderer, an' I turned the kay on him like a cat. 'Aha!' says I, my health?"

"But, gentlemen," I ventured to rein the desk; but it isn't far ye'll go with 'em.' An' thin, the child bein' mark, "in America we have gas in all aslape, I laid her in my room and locked her in, bless her heart! an'thin the bedrooms." "Impossible !" thundered the five. "Contrary to all law." "It would be dangerous to children." "Frightful catastrophes would result." "Why, I called out the parlor windy fer the police.' The gendarmes, consulting each

in America, of New York, we are told, other-they always travel in pairs in they have not even enough of gas to France-adjusted their swords and capes, preparing to move on with Sally. "Who are you?" I asked the alleged properly light the streets! Overwhelmed for a time, I feebly murderer.

wondered if we did have gas in all the bedrooms. The big five, outwardly polite, but inwardly convinced that I had tried to deceive them, squeezed single file through the little doors of Illuminating by Gas, and I demand

all my small rooms, tapping walls, measuring spaces, and talking against time. They finally consented to one gas jet in the dining room, one in the hall and in the kitchen two-one each him, and for illuminating and cooking. Sally place.

twelve inches

sooned learned to say "gaws" or "gozz," her equivalent for le gaz, and a four dollar gold piece into each pothe word, however uttered, became the liceman's hand; slowly and unobtruhousehold synonym for interminable. sively they relaxed their hold on Sally. i called to say that the apart ouse in which we lived had i hands, and he had become even if they are frescoed by Bougue-ful mistake. But she is an American,

with her apron, while she watched the

gramme would be repeated.

man to give me gas lessons. He taught me how to light the gas with

the aid of a match, and how to turn it

off. I was obliged to solemnly repeat

the formula after him, and prove my

proficiency by going through the mo-

tions. He instructed me, moreover,

as to the danger of blowing out the

gas, pointing his carefully worded phrases by a most ominous and terrify-

ing pantomime. At the close of his

seven dollars and twenty cents for the

that made me thoroughly appreciate

the people who once made tea in Bos

ton harbor. There was, as a matter of

course, a deposit of six dollars to guar-

dollars for installing the meter, or still

gas from our apartment.

NOVELTIES IN SLOT MACHINES. One day I was invited to the Ameri

There Seems to He No End to the Ingeunity of Inventors in That Line.

fore 1 return," said 1 to Sally; "and now, above all things, be very careful whom you let into the flat when you "The slot and nickel business is yet in its infancy," remarked a Jerseyman who is engaged in manufacturing au-

tomatic machinery of the most per-"You know you can depend on me suasive kind to coax people to part with their nickels. "This country is she answered, with an expression like Joan of Arc at the stake. It was easy to see she did not like to be left alone, the greatest field in the world for this branch of industry for two reasons. but was nerving herself for the worst. The main one is that Americans are As usual, I waited in vain for an omnibus that afternoon, and came improvident and never stop to think home in one of those little victorias other one is that the nickel is the only that cost thirty-five cents a trip in toin in this world which is built in Paris. When a block away from the house I observed that there was an unusual excitement in our street. I looked up to see if I could catch a glimpse of the child. High up, hang-ing out of my bedroom window, was a crazy Frenchman, yelling at the top of his lungs. It seemed to use the top Paris. When a block away from the made for automatic machinery, and of his lungs. It seemed to me I was not the machines to suit the money. years paying the cabby and climbing This may sound queer, but I mean that the chauges in the size and weight of When I arrived at our landing the trial was just beginning, and I had only to join the crowd. One gendarme, the coin have been so slight since it was first put in circulation that it en-

couraged inventors to make slots and whose sword clanked against the oaken other devices to put it in. "The first slot machine I remember balustrade, had my fainting Sally by

the arm. The concierge, his wife and seeing was a race course in a southern all the neighbors chattered in concert. There were the butler from the minishotel. A nickel started the horses. think I first saw the machine in 1873, try of war, the two gendarmes who were arresting Sally, the man and his and I believe it to be one of the first devices of the kind in this country, but wife who kept a creamery hard by, a I have no doubt that historians can footman from the Spanish ambassarake up testimony to show that Attic dor's, two piou-pious, or common sol-diers, an aged maiden lady of rank drachmas were dropped into slots by ancient Greeks, who sought to learn who was having hysterics in the arms their weight or test their grip, and of her maid, and several little errand that in Casar's time the Romans dropped small coins into slots and thus pro-

A perspiring, disheveled Frenchcured their confectionery.

man mopped his brow and pointed at Sally. "This woman," said he, "is a murderess. She locked me in a room, "It is only within a few years that the slot machines have assumed any is about exhausted, but they are mis-taken. It has really just begun to open. There will be something new every few months, for I know half a dozen like myself who are puzzling then the beide for a short time and, had I not summoned assistance, would undoubtedly have assassinated "You are our prisoner," said the two gendarmes to Sally, who was luckily none the wiser for what they said, but went ahead with her expla-

their brains over new devices. I am so thoroughly identified with the busi-"The murdering villain come in an ness now that people stop me and ask pertended to be a gas man come to take what I am going to get out next, and the meter, whin sure I'd a right to know him for a thafe whin the rale try to engage machines in advance without knowing what they are going gas man had just left from takin' the to be. meter and puttin' that same in the

"I recently had a queer call from a man who wants to be a monopolist. after which they resume their seats. 7 He asked me if I could devise an automatic machine to sell hot Frank-furter sausages, and I told him that I thought I could. He wanted a mawalked by me into your room, I knew chine actuated by nickels which would 'ye'll find the gas book an' the jewels deliver a hot sausage incased in a split roll, just as the peddlers do it on the streets. I said that it could be done, and when he wanted to talk terms I said \$20,000 down to be put in

when the machine was a success. He aloud. After this reading it is often customary to have a sermon preached couldn't figure enough out of it to by some prominent person. Another period of silence then follows, and is talk business. I have an application from a man who wants a machine to closed by one of the relatives rising deliver, consecutively, numbered and and asking that the guests remain seated until the bridal party have dated cards, which, in addition, will show the exact hour at which the card passed out, which is a signal for them is taken from the box. I am working on a model. I think he wants to use to do so. the machines for accident policy half an hour, and the strange solemtickets. I saw a machine a few weeks nity of it all, together with the ab ago which for a nickel sold a cheap sence of a clergyman, gives it a rather edition of novels. Pens, lead penstrange appearance. - Cor. Boston

cils, chewing gum, matches, electric shocks, etc., are so commonly dishim, and see that no falsification takes pensed by automatic machines that

"Now I am getting up a decided novelty—an automatic doctor filled Down on Fourteenth street, way up under the skylight of one of the tall buildings, is a little studio with plaswith pure drugs in capsules, which ped in. Each machine will have from these fine design interest with creating of the drug, a dozen to twenty compartments letters, and bits of carved wood on the marked with the name of the drug, other. It has the homelike atmost the quantity to take for a dose and the phere which girls invariably impart Mrs. McCarty going down the street selves a thousand leagues below. It is the quantity to take for a dose and the to any little nook they stow themills that the remedy is supposed to alselves away in. While the artistic leviate. Of course poisonous drugs cannot go in it, but others can, and I member of this firm makes you a sip believe it will be a success. Just think of tea and serves it in a dainty cup what an accommodation it would be and saucer, the business member, in a to be able to go up to a machine and very serviceable and trim costume get your dose of quinine, a headache cure, a remedy for the grippe or a dose of salts without having to disturb the and derby hat, will tell you all about repose of a drug clerk. Then I am the bit of land 'in Florida with its orthinking over a fountain which will ange grove, which yielded them no in-deliver a good glass of lemonade, or, come after the father's death until she in fact, soda water, with assorted sir- began to attend to it herself; and how she obtains her private orders before There is really no end to the applications that can be made of auto- the orange season opens, goes down to matic machines and no limit to the the pier herself to receive her cargo when it comes, marks her boxes, hires field of operation. They go every-where, from the church fair down, and her truckman and has no middleman to bother with or remunerate. But all sorts of people drop their pennies the orange season is short, and in the and nickels into them. interim she sells the carved wood to 'I know of weighing machines which architects and builders, and gathers up take in from \$18 to \$20 a week. Now, rare old rugs and vases to resell to there is an impression abroad that auladies again, and all this in defiance tomatic machines are receptacles for of the adverse criticism of friends and bad coins, brass checks and other relatives .- New York Sun. things which will operate the levers. In fact, the percentage of bad money is not one-tenth of 1 per cent. The A Doctor's Advice. machines are not complicated, but safeguards lie inside of the slot to pre-A popular physician was recently called on by a friend, to whom, in the vent the introduction of wires. Smallcourse of conversation, he said : are ten simple precautions which form er coins than five cent pieces fall aside after entering the slots and are caught an excellent rule of life, and if people would but observe them I should have in a separate receptacle. The good coin falls a certain distance and strikes to resort to some other means of maka lever just hard enough to release the machinery. A lead "nickel" will do ing a livelihood." He then enumer-ated the following: Don't read in street cars or other jolting vehicles. Don't this, but even so the loss is nothing in pick the teeth with pins or other hard the majority of machines. None of substances. Don't neglect any oppor-tunity to insure a variety of food. Don't eat or drink hot and cold things the machines are sold. They are usually put out on shares running from 10 to 20 per cent., and this satisfies those who have the machines in immediately in succession. Don't pamper the appetite with such variety charge."-New York Sun. of food that may lead to excess. Don't

## A Serious Mishap.

A FRIENDS' WEDDING.

Unpretentious Editice.

headgear, as their sisters in other de

up the aisle and take their seats in th

band until death shall separate us.

Transcript.

Yours for Business.

preceding one.

remarked "This little occurrence," Neil Burgess, "is not at all funny, and aithough it was not down on the bills, A Oulet, Impressive Ceremony in a Plain

nobody laughed at it. You may be A short time since I had the pleasure sure that I did not, anyhow. It was on the second night of 'The Widow of witnessing a Friends' wedding in the Bedott' at the Grand Opera house, old meeting house at the corner of Fifteenth and Race streets, Philadel-Cincinnati, which was then under the phia. To one from New England, management of Bob Mills. One of the where such affairs are not common, it acts ends by my chasing Tim Crane, was indeed a novelty. Upon entering the meeting house the extreme plaina character in the play, and falling over the well sweep. The juvenile man is then supposed to pull me in ness and simplicity of the surroundngs attract the eye of the stranger. the air. With the slight purchase given him, this the ordinary young actor is not strong enough to do. So Directly in front and facing the entrance are three rows of unupholstered benches. There is a gallery extending the cue is given to the men underneath the stage, and they are the ones around three sides of the building and who actually pull me up. Well, on containing several rows of benches, each one being much higher than the the first night the house was packed and everything went off very satis-The massive pulpit, the customary That was, up to the end of factorily. church organ, the handsome windows of cathedral glass, all these are abthe act to which I refer. Then I ran and fell over the well sweep, and there sent, and their absence tends to give I staved, the cue being given, but no the place a tone foreign to that of the one apparently being about to pull me high up into the air. Of course there was no point to that climax. Manager majority of religious edifices of today. After taking our seats, and before the wedding party arrive, we have an op-portunity to observe our surround-Mills went downstairs in a great pasngs and the guests who have assem

"'Where are the stage hands? he bled to witness the ceremony. It is demanded.

evident that the female portion of a Friends' congregation do not come together to exhibit any new style of "He found them sitting down playing cards, and of course he gave them a pretty severe talking to. When Bob wanted to emphasize whatever he said he had a big choice of expletives, and nominations are often charged with so he felt sure that the scene would be Saddenly the low murmur of voices all right. Well, to explain what hapceases, and without any pomp, or be-ing heralded by the swelling sounds pened the next night I must tell you what these stage hands did. They tied what must have been a very of some famous wedding march, the bride and groom, preceded by the ushers and followed by the brideheavy counterweight to the ceiling of the stage underneath and also to the rope of the well, so that all there was maids and their escorts, come slowly for them to do was to cut the rope. Then the weight was to fall on the center of the front row of seats facing rope and pull me up. It did it with a lowed to pass free in the United States, the friends who have come to witness vengeance. What occurred had to to the other end of the line, where be told to me afterwards, and it was decidedly not down on the bills. I fell over the well sweep, caught on it all right, and then I flew up like lightning against the border lights, which were about forty feet above the stage, turned about six the precious budget of letters be lost in somersaults in the air and came down on the back of my neck on the stage, below. on the back of my neck on the stage, bounced up once more and then lay still and unconscious. There were three physicians in the audience, and three physicians in the audience, and they lost no time in jumping over the footlights and coming to my assist ance. I lay unconscious for forty-five minutes and then went on and finished the play, the only inconvenience I suf-food by the only inconvenience I suf-ter the play of the term of the term of the term of the term and the western end of Cuba. None need to be told when the Caribbean As soon as he has finished the bride says, in substance, the same thing, table is then brought in and placed fered being a stiff neck. It was one of the narrowest escapes from death I ever had, and the physicians said they - New York

# A Confusion of Dogs.

fulness, is certainly new. Meeting stood not upon the order of going, and this gentleman the other day, the Lis- in less time than it takes to tell it the tener remarked that he had not seen deck was comparatively deserted, his bulldog Buff with him lately, and Then that sound that is so familiar to ked what had become of him. "Well," said he, "it is the sad out-in all languages, and is always given asked what had become of him. The entire ceremony takes less than

ness. "The McCarty business? What do

"The McCarty business? What do you mean?" asked the Listener. "Why," said he, "have you never heard of that? Well, I will tell you. Down on the corner below our house there lived the Widow McCarty, and she had a dog that looked so much like ours that we never could tell omnopent parts of the ship's generthem apart. They were singularly ous menu for a week past to rise in realike, even to the left handed twist in view before the stricken sufferer, as ped in. Each machine will have from ness like desk littered with circulars, the tail. Well, we mixed the dogs up the sins of a dying man are said to do.

FROM THE STATUE TO ASPINWALL

A Lively Voyage Graphically Describe by a Lady Tourist.

Precisely 998 miles from the God-dess of Liberty and her uplifted torch lies San Salvador, the little island where Columbus made his first landing in the New World. Some sacrilegious Yankee of later days has dub-bed it "Waiting Island," but for ourselves, readers mine, let us stand by the ancient name conferred by the great discoverer as he kuelt under the shadow of the cross.

Passing this historic bit of land, whose flash light may be seen far over the ocean, a run of eighty miles brings us close to the revolving beacon on Bird Rock. Like others of the Bahama group (except Hayti), this small island is owned by England and govgoverned from Nassau, the revenue from it being barely sufficient to support its lighthouse. And thus it is, by bits of territory scattered all around the globe, that the favorite boast of Britain is true, "Upon her domains the sun never sets.'

A few hours later we reach Fortune Island, at which point, if the weather be favorable, letters may be put off, to be afterward picked up by some northward bound steamer of the Atlas or Pacific Mail lines. But nobody is advised to pin his faith on the reliability of this postal service in com-munications of importance, such, for example, as a tardy proposal to your sweetheart or words of reconciliation to a one time friend. The chance, however, brings blessed relief to those who are suffering the first pangs of homesickness, even though the hasty love messages never reach their destination. Letters sent in this way go without stamps, ship mail being al-

could not see what had prevented me bors grow pale and paler, then blue, then ghastly gray; the nautical crank; the flirtatious Spaniard; the patriotic Englishman and American who had

been warding off this same emergency A dog story just related to the Lis-tener by a gentleman of unimpeach-able, or at least unimpeached, truth-

come of that singular McCarty busi- with a rising inflection of more or less intensity (pronounced u-r-a-o-o-o-p) is heard on every hand. When din-

and would suppose that he was her surprising how the first glimpse of dog and would take after her. When land acts as a curative. The moment she got home her dog, seeing the other Manzanillo Island heaves into view, one following her, would suppose that the most helpless and hopeless of an he must have made a mistake, and hour before begin to bestir themselves that he was our dog, and then he and presently appear upon deck. And would come right over to our house. That would settle them for a day or so, and then some accident would switch them off again, and then the

before them by the ushers, on which the marriage certificate is signed. The certificate is then handed back to the nearest relative of the bride and the table removed. It is necessary that the certificate be signed by the bridebreaking my neek." maids and groomsmen also. After a World short period of silence the person hold ing the document arises and reads it

taneously and elasp their right hands, and the groom says: "In the presence of the Lord and these our friends, I take thee, ----, to be my wife promising, with divine assistance, to be unto thee a faithful and loving hus-

hanged hands, and he had become the owner. A noble old gray stone tructure was the house, with solid ak stairs that were the pride of my

"True, the building is over a hunfred years old." said the new landlord; "but as it stands it will outlast two new ones. We no longer build good houses; we modern Frenchmen are too hurried, above all in Paris, where everything is done with a rush. I looked at him with interest.

"I shouldn't say a word. I am an enterprising young chap myself," he continued, soothing down his embonpoint, the result of over half a cen-tary of French cooking. "Now, al-though mamma considers it a danger-

ous risk, for once I am going against her advice. I want to do something for my tenants, and I am going to put gas into the house." When he left I gave him a good American handshake. Sally and I

were delighted. No more spots of glimmer in oceans of gloom. No more Rembrandt dishwashing-one-half the plate in light, the other in blackest shade. No more candle grease on the furniture. No more struggles with those wound up French lamps that are useless unless you can afford to keep a clock maker. No more sitting down to read or write like an Irish cornse.

With a dozen o' candles around his head. "By next week at the latest," said I

to Saily, "we shall have gas." During the next week our anxious lookout discovered no signs of the promised luxury. The week followag we saw two workmen talking in an airy French way with two others. Toward the end of the following week " resulted in an amicable breakfast on our sidewalk. After that it went on wimmingly-according to the French standard. In less than a month there were breaks in the sidewalk; at the end of six weeks we entered the court of means of a plank that bridged a chasm four feet deep. As time rolled on, and we had by force of habit almost become attached to candle light,

We had a message; rich centenarian smells, born of the garlic of dead empures, rose up from the cellar to tell us that something was going to happen soon. It happened. Again the faithful Sally met me on the stairs, this time all in smiles and

datk

"It's her best embroidered apron. Gen. Boulanger," said she. "He's een waitin; half an hour; but it's all right; he sams interested in the pic-

"You're r'ad," I gasped. What are you talking about?"

"He's come because we're neighbors and Americans, of course," she went war he'll look after us himself, and that we get home all right.

gitimate and customary, and all I could do was to lie awake nights and The Frenchman who rose to meet assure myself we would enjoy that gas with his pointed beard, cocked hat, frock coat, gold stripes and brass buttons, did not look unlike Bouenough to make it pay. the gas for a few weeks when there was a murder epidemic in Paris.

"My dear madame," said he, with the hand on his heart, very like an mitation Frenchman in an American ay, "I have called to see you on be-alf of the city of Paris, to attend to and all. he municipal regulations in connecion with the city's Mutual Parisian Company of Heating and Illuminating

she loves France, and I promise you reau himself. And to discourage suicide, every room where gas is burned it shall not happen again. "He looks the cutthroat he is." must have a grating about six by

Sally; "just a fit one to live in this connecting with the hall, and the hall must have a grating hathen country. Small loss whin connecting with the outer air. Some- they cut his head off with the Frinch connecting with the outer air. Somemachine."-Harper's Weekly. times Sally used to laugh until she cried, and stand wiping the tears away

## Consumption in Cows.

"Madame, I am an official of the

"But a gas man had just been here

"Madame, it is my place to follow

Slowly and unobtrusively I slipped

and made an entry in our book.

municipality. I represent the Mutual Parisian Company of Heating and

In Berlin every animal slaughtered workmen. A couple of masons would at the public abattoir has to be decome and dig a hole in the wall. In a scribed, with the name of its owner. few days a carpenter would come and put a casing around it. Later on an-Portions of the animal, as of the visother kind of a workman would come cera and muscles, are taken to an inand set an iron grating in it. By and by a plumber would amble in, and with the help of two or three asspector's office and subjected to microscopic observations. Should there be any indication of a tubercular character, of trichina or cancer, the meat sistants would run some iron pipe along the wall. Sometimes a paper is declared unfit for food and is dehanger would come in twice or three stroyed. Careful inspection of the cows of Dutchess and Westchester times with samples; ultimately, with the idea of concealing the gas pipe, he would paste over it some strips of wall counties kept for their milk shows that here are very few cows over nine paper that did not match. One room being thus well begun, they would go cars of age that do not show conimplive tendencies. On farms where till cows are fed on distillery swill on with the next one. The masons would dig another hole, and the proand brewers' grains, in a year and a alf they are found to be far gone with onsumption, and are then killed for The big five dropped in often to cheer the New York market. It is horrible the work along and admire its progto think that those parts of the aniress. Toward the end I could see they mal which are evidently unfit for food felt worried about leaving a family of es fresh meat are converted into Bo-logna sausages.-Herald of Health. helpless foreigners alone with the gas, and finally they sent a nice old gentle

Done Up by His Own Hand. There is an author in this town, though the world perhaps hardly knows it, who writes a worse hand than did Horace Greeley. He hugs the delusion that he writes beautifully-all infernally bad writers do. About a month ago a newspaper man made the author-you will observe the distinction-a bet that if he sent a short story to a certain magazine in his own hand-writing it would be returned to him with or without thanks, and that the same story

sons he gave me a key to a lock box in the main hall, and charged me type written would be accepted. thirty cents for a kind of a French The bet was accepted, the trial made, and monkey wrench. In case of fire I was the newspaper man won the bet. The story not to think of saving my family, my-self or my valuables until I had written with a pen came back. With it vas a polite note stating that Mr. must not suppose that the story was re opened the lock box, and with the aid jected for lack of merit, etc., etc. The of the monkey wrench turned off the ype written story was accepted, and the check somewhat recouped the author for We will pass over the return of the money lost on the wager .- Pittsburg Bally's Gen. Boulanger with a bill of

#### Slaving English Sparrows.

government stamps that went on the documents already described, a tax The English sparrows increase so rapidy that they have become a nuisance. In lhicago a prize of two cents is paid for the head of each sparrow killed. Last year 20,000 sparrows' heads were paid for. The \$400 was divided among 215 boys. An inantee the gas bills; but it is needless as genious paragrapher in Chicago makes this computation: "Here, then, is the summing well as painful to dwell upon another man in brass buttons who got three up of the first season of sparrow law: Two hundred and fifteen target guns, at an avanother with gold 1 aid on his sleeves erage cost of three dollars each, \$645; amwho collected thirty cents a month munition for same, \$64.50; doctors' bills for each for the care of the gas burners. little girls wounded by mistake, \$430; total The banker and the family doctor asexpense, \$1,139.50. From which deduct \$400-total receipts-and it is seen the spar-row law is worth \$739.50 to the fathers of sured us that all these things were le-Chicago, and not a noticeably bad thing for the sparrows."

#### Electricity and Horticulture.

We had only been trying to enjoy It is said that a Paris electrician has succeeded in forcing violets by means of electric batteries. The first bunch of these culminated in a horrible affair; the flowers was sent to the ex-Empress inhabitants of a small apartment were Eugenie, as the violet was emblematic murdered in their beds-servant, child of the empire. The first Napoleon, with other kinds of batteries, forced this flower The Herald and Galignani warned Americans not to admit to not only upon the French people, but upon their homes any men who did not come on authentic and well underthe world.

#### Consumption Cured by Warm Milk.

less receiving the light from the left The fact that consumption can be side. Don't direct special mental or cured is daily becoming more and physical energies to more than eight more impressed on the mind of the hours' work in each day. Don't keep One of the simplest and best the parlor dark if you value your ayman. methods of fighting this dread malady own and your children's health. Don't is the warm milk treatment, and while delude yourself into the belief that you undergoing it the patient is advised to go on some farm, where he is sure to are an exception so far as sleep is concerned; the nominal average of sleep is get it fresh, and where, moreover, he eight hours. Don't endeavor to rest can pass his days in horseback riding. the mind by absolute inactivity; let it When the entire treatment is under rest in work in other channels, and gone, recovery from consumption would not only be possible, but would thus rest the tired part of the brain .-New York Commercial Advertiser. very likely occur, unless the lungs had been too seriously diseased. An outdoor life in pure air, good whole-Somebody who wants to buy some food and plenty of it are the surcheap trunk asks me every day if I haven't one to sell. They think, you see, that the hotel must have a lot of est cures for the malady, and no one of these features is more important

The Most Wonderful Kittens.

be glad to get rid of them. All that is true, but then the trunks can't be sold. A most wonderful toy has been on There's no telling what trouble would private exhibition in Paris. Fancy follow when a man came around to even life sized kittens, covered with real skin, but with eyes of emerald set in pearly white enamel and each playing on a musical instrument-a flute, a zither, a violin, a drum, a harp, a owing a bill. The fellow came around cornet and an accordion, all perfectly harmonized and playing the most dif ficult operas, then you have the picture complete. The mechanism is sim-ilar to that of a music box, and the whole apparatus, kittens et al., is valued at 20,000 france.-St. Louis only by legal process.-Republic.

switch them off again, and then they

would be all at sea once more,

dog was at a perfect loss to know vexation, that it preyed on his reason. We were afraid that he was going mad, and we had to shoot him! Poor old Grip! He deserved a better fate."

There

read, write or do any delicate work un-

Valuable Trunks.

smiling face.

"And why not?" she said. "I am have nothing to want for; my clothes, occupations and looks are the very latest; why should I not smile?"-New York Letter.

#### Origin of the Tomato.

origin most frequently in use is tomato. A native of tropical or subtropical America, it was cultivated by the subjects of the Incas and Montezumas, as well as by the other semicivilized natives, long before the trunks left by guests who couldn't pay their bills, and that the house would

pay his bill and get his trunk and found it gone. I knew a hotel man in A Raw Potato Will Clean a Picture St. Louis once who sold two trunks be-An exchange suggests a remarkable agent to clean a valuable oil painting that longing to a man who had left the house afterward, demanged his trunks and then sued the hotel. He claimed that the trunks were valuable, and he got

The English word of direct Indian

advent of Europeans on this hemisphere, under the name of tumatl or tomatl. Though introduced into Europe almost as early as its congener, the potato, it is only lately that it has made its way into popular favor. There it was first known to the English as love apple, to the French as pomme d'amour and to the Italians as pomi d'amore, and these names are still in use, perpetuating the old, widespread notion that its use as food had an influence on the amatory passions -- Rural New Yorker.

has become begrimed, that is, a raw pota-to. The potato must be peeled, cut into halves and rubbed over the surface of the picture; as the potato becomes soiled slice \$3,000 from the hotel. That has set it off to continue the work with a clean the example in St. Louis, and trunks piece. A silk handkerchief should dry the are now kept for years and then sold picture after the potato rubbing.

#### Jealous of His Donkey.

"Well, how did it come out?" "That's what I am going to tell you. At last somebody poisoned Mrs. Mo-Carty's dog. And as by this time neither dog had any guide to go by but the conduct of the other, our poor dog was at a perfect loss to know dog was at a perfect loss to know whom he belonged to, and he vibrated so constantly from one opinion to the other, and from one house to the other, and lived in such a state of continual recention, that it preved on his reason. every point where it was desirable to draw rein in order to enjoy the lovely and varied views. The donkey, who, no doubt, knew all these halting -Boston Transcript. A Point of View. I met a friend walking down street of a morning, and I remarked upon the contented, satisfied look upon her smiling face. I mod doubt, knew all these halting places as well as his master, once turned aside from the path, in a very business like fashion, and planted himself before a gate from which a specially pleasing outlook was to be men. My wife, thinking to please the men. said: 'How wall your douber man, said: 'How well your donkey knows his business. He came of him-

at peace with all mankind today. I solf to this lovely view, just as if he enjoyed it.' But the effect of her words derclothes, my gown, my hat, my gloves, jacket, flowers, everything is in the latest. I have just finished not hel I-I know how to make ladies in the latest. I have just minimed breakfasting on what I was assured was the latest things to eat for that dreadful meal, and I am now going to my fencing lesson, which is, as you know, the latest exercise for girls. I beast is an ass, I tell you! He knows In short, he was furiously nothing.' In short, he was furiously jealous of his donkey, and bitterly re-sented the compliments paid the beast s sagacity as so much taken from his own praises."-San Francisco Argonaut.

### Does the Pitcher Plant Eat Meat?

Notwithstanding the admitted fact that bits of meat, insects and other animal substances are more quickly de-composed in the leaves and other trap like appendages of the pitcher plant, sundews, venus fly traps and various insect eating plant, than they are in open air, there is a body of scientists who deny that the plants themselves have any agency in the matter, or ex-ercise any vital power in capturing the prey that falls in their nets. Dr. Mo-stedt is one of these skeptics. He fa-vors the idea that the decomposition of the imprisoned insect is owing to chemical action simply, and that the effect is produced in almost exactly the same way that a person is poisoned by coming in contact with a peisonous plant.-St. Louis Republic.

#### Removing Shine from Cloth.

To remove shine from black silks a To remove shine from black silks and diagonals, lay the garment on a table and with a fiannel wet with cider vinegar rub the shiny places well until they have dis-appeared. It does not matter how wet the garment gets. Hang it up in the shade to dry, and the shiny gloss that made a new garment look old will have disappeared, leaving it as fresh and crisp as if just from the store.—New York Journal.

than either of the others. - New York Telegram.

Dispatch.