cheer; no comfort, his grief to deaden to coor. In come; and the day is leaden.

Yas ever a cloud so soft a gray? and keen and pure is the chilly air, the delicate branches softly away; Excited on the sky seems each twig and

Ah, love is the wizard gray and olden. ove is the wind and the day is golden —Housekeeper's Weekly.

CHECKMATE.

Old Mr. Archer was a devoted chess per and an expert, at that. He held to be the only game fit for a genan. There were few of his acquaintwho could cope with him, and but of them who could match him fair-That was James Bittles, his lawyer. ras a close contest between the twoone ahead and then the other. Bittles stood high at the bar, but he

won and retained Archer's conby his ability as a chess player, was barely 40, and Archer maintainthat by the time he reached 60 he aid surpass all those around, Archer had a daughter - his

Her father had married late in and ten years after the birth of the her mother had died. Letty held a ee in his heart next to chess itself. A right, lively and pretty girl was Letty her, and she would be an heiress to thing over a million. Her father ared she would become the prey of a une hunter, and endeavored to avert br the provisions of his will. He negdel to execute his testament, hownet, until Letty was nearly twenty arsold, and a spinster still. It was none soon, for the week after he died sudgir of an apoplectic fit. When the will was opened it was found

at Bittles was named sole executor and ituted guardian of Letty until she m 21, and trustee of all the estate, real of personal. The conditions of the ust were that, if Letty married with consent of Bittles, the trustee was mra over to her all the property on was of the wedding, and so long as remained unmarried after 21 to pay or the rents and the interest as they acsed; but if she married without his ent, she was to receive only five and a year, and the residue of the use beyond that necessary to secure is payment was to be conveyed to a ed party or her heirs. This third party s described as:

Catherine Sinclair, daughter of Goren Sinclair, now or late of the city of imore, and the state of Maryland, if he be still single; or, if she be a married man, then to the said Catherine Sinhir, by whatever name she may be now bown, to her and her heirs forever." A further provision was that in case hesaid Catherine Sinclair, by whatever ne she might be known, was dead, and had left an heir or heirs, the properover and above the reserved amount the contingency mentioned was given,

erised and bequeathed to him, her or em. Who Catherine Sinclair or her other was, Letty could not tell, nor puld the lawyer, but it was suggested at it was an early flame of Archer's, me thought that the possible legatee samythical, and brought forward to mich. But the power of Bittles in the natter was as absolute as pen and ink ould make it.

Bittles proved himself to be a vigilant lian and a careful trustee-guardly his ward against adventurers, and naging the estate with prudence and igor. Everything went well until about months after Archer's death. Then current of affairs rippled a little. etty and Bittles both fell in love-Letty Carter Cooke, a young man who be aged to what, before the late war, was wn as "one of the first families of lirginia," and Bittles, in spite of his lety-one years, with Letty, who did not are a snap for him, looking upon the lille aged bachelor as a venerable peron, and bestowing her heart upon his founger rival. Love is like the measles, and if we be attacked with it in middle re, the disorder assumes an aggravated m. Bittles had a very severe attack

Letty might well be excused for recip ecating the feelings of Carter Cooke. he young man was not only by blood. let by culture and associations, a gentlems, with no censurable habits, and with polished manners. He had a well rtioned figure, as well as a pleasing and he did not even drop his r's, as many of the tidewater Virginians do. lewas well liked in New York, where spent about half of the year; and gh not by any means a fifth as rich a Letty would be, was possessed of a Bittles pro ne competence. sounced him to be a fortune hunter, and flowned upon his suit, really because it sterfered with the one he wished to ake. Letty was not of an age to relect on the serious consequences of her irdian's disapproval, and, had she ben, her cheerful temper would have led her to optimism. Then Carter Cooke was a skillful chess player, and Letty, tho had been taught by her father, was out as expert as he, which strengthmed the bond between them.

The wooing went on in spite of the frowns of Bittles, and the latter began show the bitterness of defeat. This was seen when the young lover, with Letty's consent, made a formal proposal to the guardian for the hand of his ward. "No, sir; decidedly, no!" replied Bit-"I have nothing against you perally, Mr. Cooke. Your respectability undoubted: but I do not consider you, for will any one else, a match for Miss her in fortune. I have examined the ment your counsel laid before me. and find you have barely four thousand cur, while the property of my ward is twelve times that amount, most of in real estate that is rising in value. boul I be false to my duty if I approved

the match under such circumstances. "Very good, sir," retorted Cooke. "Far heit from me to my that disappointed asions of your own prompt your I will admit that it is a mere be of duty, if that admission pleases But I am authorized by Letty to By that when she arrives at the age of should your consent to our marriage tefused, we will marry without it. lat will be the next move on the board.

You are playing a costly game, sir. Not at ail, sir. At all events, I shall call on the bishop to capture your queen,

bowed himself out of the office with specially invited; so was Carter Cooke, mock courtesy.

When Letty heard of this positive refusal, in spite of her avowed contempt cast. But Carter whispered to her a secret, a proverbially dangerous thing to occasion. do to a woman, and Letty, after a look of astonishment, burst into a ripple of the absence of the major was noted silvery laughter.

"Oh, you dear, delightful Carter!" she to be found in the house, but one of the exclaimed. "Who would have thought

And Letty renewed her laughter, for the secret seemed to her the most comical thing in the world.

Bittles did not desire at all to exact the penalty; but he did very much de admitted that it was a sing (ar thing at sire to break the disagreeable connection. But how? Letty went into society under freak, to result in some surprise; and so the chaperonage of Mrs. Burroughs, it proved. Bittle's own sister, a well to do widow, who was four years his senior, and liked suitors from the field. Letty made no parade. secret of her feelings, and wore her engagement ring openly. Mrs. Burroughs, really began to fear, major, that you who liked Cooke, tacitly aided and and my ward had eloped." abetted. It soon became known that with two willful young persons, it could and Mrs. Cahtah Cooke!" end in any way but one. Bittles was duly informed of his open courtship, and the lectures he bestowed on Letty in consequence only increased his ward's distive aversion.

Bittles trusted to time and the chances. He did not believe that Letty, when the time by a lover's quarrel; nor that Cooke, had mercenary motives, would care to to the king, sir!" take her with so much less money. Nine thousand a year to one of Letty's expensive habits meant almost exclusive rural not like living in the country, except it ten thousand, with an unlimited comduring the time of flowers and sunshine, and then varied by Newport and Sara-

toga. Bittles waited, not without hope. He had calculated on an ally in his sister, and, to insure her co-operation, told her of his hopes and fears. She laughed at him.

'James," she said, "this is the most absurd thing possible. She is about half She'd drive you mad in six months, and If you must make an exhibition of yourwidow of 30 to 40, who would suit you Dunn English in New York Ledger. better."

"Hang rich widows!" "Quite polite and complimentary, considering that I am a widow with a comfortable income. You had better give it up. I have sounded Letty to the depths, fruit is small: (1) You get rid of the knotand know that she loves young Cooke; and he is-barring fortune-a capital mate for her. I would have preferred her to have made a richer match, but they will have enough between them." "No, they'll not; for I will never give

her up, if need be"---"You are a lawyer, and know better, (4) You are not obliged to gather twice Letty from making an imprudent James. You may refuse your consent, as many small ones, the labor of picking though every one will penetrate you motives and laugh at you; but as to the locking up-they do such things in plays and novels, not in real life." "She is under my control until she is

Oh, yes-doubtless; that is, nominally-for three months more. Then she'll marry in spite of you. If you strip her of all but five thousand a year, you'll incur general reproach and gain no satisfaction in the long run. The best you can do is to keep off the wedding for a short time. Give in. If you were ten years younger I might strain a point to

help you-not as it is." As the Irish peasant girls say, "sh was as stiff as he was stout," and Bittles fell back on his move of the forfeiture which he thought would deter both parties for some time, and, in the mean while, no one could tell what a chance quarrel, a newer face or the whims of a woman might do.

Just then fate seemed to come to the assistance of the guardian lover. It assumed the shape of a new suitor, or something like it, and, to the delight of Bittles, it was also a Virginian-Maj.

"Fire fight fire," thought Bittles. Maj. Phil Bolling was considerably older than Carter Cooke, as he should have been, since he had fought in the sectional war, ridden with Jeb Stuart, and tasted the horrors of prison life at Elmira. Originally in comfortable circumstances, the war had stripped him of much, and reduced him to a plantation on tidewater, large but not profitable, and some houses at Richmond, whose rents formed his income. The major was of the old school, popular with the ladies, to whom he showed a respect almost reverential, and liked to come north for two or three months-his wintering there, and his summering at the White Sulphur, consuming his surplus means. He was very much attracted by Letty Archer, and she liked to chat with him, and draw out his old fashioned courtesy. They moved in the same set

and met frequently.

Carter Cooke was at this time called southward on business, and the major sli I into his place in spite of his years and displayed an attentiveness that led people to suspect that he had preten-To the surprise of Mrs. Burroughs this grew into an almost confidential intimacy. Cooke seemed to have been forgotten in his absence, and Bitties chuckled. The gallant ex-officer showed himself to be under a spell, and expressed his admiration to the most

positive terms. "I assuah you, my deah madam," said he to the widow, "that Miss Ahchuh is a young lady, that, besides her youth and beauty, has mo' of the cotely mannah of the fulst families of Virginiah than any gentlewoman except you'self, that I have had the good fawchune to meet yet in

Letty and the major got along famously, and his adulation apparently quite supplied the absence of Cooke. This was supplemented by the attentions of her guardian, who became kind

and bland again. Letty's twenty-first birthday came around, and Mrs. Burroughs' stately mansion was thrown open in honor of the event. It was an informal reception, to more than you could ever do in English its service form a small army.

who had just returned from his place at Highover, where he had been superintending repairs and alterations in the old for money, she was disposed to be down-family mansion. Bittles was there, of course, gorgeously arrayed in honor of the

About noon Letty was missing, and Cooke had not yet come. Letty was not servants had noticed that she and the major had gone out together, entered a coach in waiting on the corner, and been driven away. It was most extraordinary, and Bittles grew excited over the

At 1 o'clock a number of coaches drew up before the door. From the foremost the mild kind of dissipation which she of these descended the major, who handed enjoyed by virtue of her office. At all out Letty, who was followed by Cooke. routs, kettledrums, parties and the op- From the other coaches there alighted a era, or wherever Letty went, Carter number of "the set." It was quite a lit-Cooke was sure to be; and Letty suffered the procession that filed in, the major at him to assume the right of prospective the head, as proud and self appreciating of managers. ownership in a way that drove all other as a drum major at the head of a street

"Nothing of that kind, sah, I assuah

"Married!" cried Bittles, achast. "Yes, sir," responded Cooke, "My bishop in the shape of a surpliced clergyman has enabled me to capture your in his own.

"Excuse me, sir," retorted Cooke, "but sion school work. you utterly mistake the situation on the mand of a check book, which your action has made equal to a heavy drain.'

"My action! pooh! stuff!" "Oh, no, sir! You need not hunt far to-morrow. My cousin here, Maj. Bolling, who is the genealogist to both fam-Sinclair, married with the fourth Carter your age. You have staid, old bachelor Cooke, of Highover, and unfortunately habits, and Letty, though she's a good died three years since, four years after girl, is fond of life, society and racket. her husband. She left one heir, a son, the fifth Carter Cooke, whom I have the put you in the grave in less than a year. | bonor to present to you as the husband of your ward and the happiest man on self matrimonially, choose some rich earth. Mr. Bittles, checkmate?"-Thomas

The following advantages are given by a sucressful orchardist of thinning the apples on heavy bearing trees while the ty and wormy apples before they have grown long enough to occupy the places of better ones. (2) You thus destroy, before they can increase, the insects in such as are stung by the curculio and infested by the codling worm. (3) The best ones my consent. I'll take her from you-lock being left, they have plenty of room to grow into large, fine, salable specimens. ending on number and not on size. (5) The bad ones are removed in time at less than half the labor required for hand picking when they become large. (6) You avoid much labor in assorting the gathered crop and in separating the scabby and knurly from the best fruit. (7) The moderate crop which is allowed to grow will exhaust the trees less than the heavy crop of poor and seedy specimens. He thinks that to allow all the poor and worthless apples to grow is like the practice of the farmer who would permit all coarse weeds to grow in his corn, to be assorted from his grain after harvesting .- Country Gentleman.

The well known experiment of mak ing sounds by holding a tube over a je of buring gas (usually hydrogen) is often omitted in chemistry classes because no suitable tubing is at hand. A fact not noted in any text book I have seen, and unknown to all teachers that I have consulted, has been brought to light in my classes, viz.: a bottle will serve in place of a tube. A "philosopher's candle properly burning will yield a fine sound if capped by a wide mouthed bottle, as a quinine bottle or a large test tube. Of course, this is according to the principle of acoustics, but it seems strange that no text book gives it. I should like to know If this fact is known to any one else.-T. Berry Smith in Science.

A Clear Monopoly. The other forenoon a messenger boy who was going up Woodward avenue stopped for a moment in the shade of one of the Circus park maples. He was sopping up the sweat on his bands and face when an

ice wagon came along.
"Gimme me a hunk!" called the boy. The driver shook his head. It may prevent sunstroke," continue

"For ten cents," replied the driver "Then lemme ride." The driver shook his head. "It may save my life."

five cents," grimly replied th "That's a clear monopoly, and here goes to down it!" said the boy, and he hit the driver in the back with a stone and escaped.

-Detroit Free Press. How to Find Out. Leisurely Stranger-I suppose, now, yo don't sell such fine young spring chickens as these to boarding house keepers? Proprietor of Meat Market—Not often. Mrs. Irons, though, who keeps a boarding house in the next block, buys a half dozen

of them every morning. Stranger (with alacrity)—Thank you (Disappears in the direction of Mrs. Irons boarding house.)—Chicago Tribune. Secret Funishment.

Captain-Sergeant, note down Private Grasgrun-three days on bread and water for slovenly turn out on parade. Sergeant - Beg pardon, captain, that you't make the slightest difference to him -he's a vegetarian: Captain-What? Then put him for three days on ment and soup!-Chatter.

Judkins (to Black, who is preparing for a continental trip)—How do you get on with your languages, old fellow? Black-Capitally. Why, now I can think in French. Why, I've got on so Judkins-Well, that's a blessing, for it's

KITCHEN TRAINING.

A WORK WHICH HAS HELPED MANY POOR AND RICH FAMILIES.

What "Kitchen Gardon Training," Means. How It Was Started and by Whom. Miss Huntington's Great Work for Her Less Fortunate Sisters in a Big City.

"There is so much to find fault with and so much to wish for in such a great big, dirty city as ours that sometimes the good, sweet, modest facts connected with our charitable institutions are overfact. The guests present heard of it, and looked," said a visitor to the Wilson Industrial school and mission as she came such a time. It was, probably, a girlish away from there the other day. The building at 125 St. Mark's place was turned, nearly forty years ago, from a factory into the pleasant school house which it now is. This school, which was the first institution of the kind in America, is not endowed and is maintained entirely by voluntary contribution. Mrs. Jonathan Sturges is the first director, and many familiar names are on the list

The matron of the school is Miss Emily Huntington, the originator of the "Well, here you are," said Bittles. "I system of kitchen garden training, a branch of work now carried on not only at the Wilson school and elsewhere in this city, but in other American cities Bittles frowned on Cooke, and folks Juh," replied the other. "I was me'ly and in Canada, England, Ireland, Scotwere curious to learn how the affair the best man on this joyful occasion. I land and France. Miss Huntington has would end, as though, in such a case, have the honah to introduce you to Mr. made the mission house her home, and here she watches day by day the results of the methods which she has established.

It is with a fascinating interest that one listens to the tale of how by the like to himself, until it deepened to posi- queen." And he drew Letty's arm with merest chance Miss Huntington, at eighteen, just out of school and ready "Very well, sir. Miss Archer is of age to be ushered into fashion's pleasures, and has a right. But, as she has mar- chanced to be taken by a friend to visit pinch came, would sacrifice so large a ried without my consent, she has thrown a "ragged school," and how the only portion of her property for a mere girlish away a large fortune for a beggarly five daughter of fond parents put society love, which might be destroyed at any thousand a year. I shall search for the and the usual amusements of youth heirs of Catherine Sinclair to-morrow, aside, and not in the same manner, but whom he had brought himself to believe You have taken the queen: I cry check with the same motive as her cousin, Father Huntington, set herself about mis-

Nobody could work with Miss Huntboard. Mrs. Cooke will have a larger ington's energy and her capacity for orresidence; and he knew that Letty did allowance of pin money. I shall make ganizing without developing new ideas which should bring forth more complete work, so as time passed on and she gained experience, not only among the poor, but with her own class, she made various discoveries. One was that the leisure of some of the young girls of her acquaintance might readily be put to ilies, can show you by the record that good account, and another that kitchen Catherine Sinclair, daughter of Gordon gardening might with profit be adapted to the rich as well as the poor.

She obtained the co-operation of some of the mothers and the interest of the girls, so that a meeting was called for the purpose of developing a plan of movement. Fifty girls met at the house of one of the elder women. This was in 1867. It was proved that most of them, no matter how well versed they were in Latin and geometry, knew absolutely nothing about domestic science, so arrangements were made for forming a normal class which should be divided into companies, these companies to go to the mission for regular days of teach-

These young women, as their paths divided, removed to Boston, Chicago and elsewhere and set up kitchen gardens of their own, with the result that the system has spread everywhere. It might even be said with truth that the other thought, that of the Working sion, for Miss Grace H. Dodge was one cause of the experience she gained at this time her idea was conceived and devel-

The girls became kitchen gardeners themselves, and afterward, when marriage had placed some of them in homes of their own, they wrote to the founder of the system, "You have no idea how kitchen garden helps me with my servants and my housekeeping," and to others it gave the means of livelihood when unforeseen reverses of fortune made them dependent upon their own resources.

It must be confessed that "kitchen garden" is a rather misleading name, for it suggests to many a place where vegetables are grown for kitchen use. When Miss Huntington was asked about the name, she said: "It means a system by which all the intricacies of domestic science are taught-sweeping, dusting, washing, ironing, waiting at table, etc. I thought a little of changing the name at one time because it was confounded with the term vegetable garden, but I found nothing that quite took its place, and I soon discovered that the fact that the name had to be explained gave it additional importance."

The school hours are the same here a elsewhere-from 9 to 8. There are about 200 girls, ranging in age from five to ten and there are the usual lessons in reading, writing and arithmetic, which come under the head of study. The training in the kitchen garden branches is little else than a systematized form of play, and this takes up a proportionate part of the school day .- New York Tribune.

Nickel Armored Ships Can't Go North The remarkable discovery of the efsect of temperature on the density of nickel steel is likely to have an important bearing on its use in the construction of war vesseld. After this varisty of steel has been frozen it is readily magnetized, and, moreover, its den sity is permanently reduced fully 2 per cent. by the exposure to the cold. It is stated that a ship of war built in the temperate climate of ordinary steel and clad with say 8,000 tons of nickel steel armor would be destroyed by a visit to the arctic regions, owing to the contraction of the steel by the extreme low temperature.-New York Journal.

Canal Projects in France. There are now under consideration two projects, which if carried out will have an immense effect on the trade of France. The first is the project of making Paris into a port by canalizing the Seine, so that sea going vessels can make the passage from Havre to Paris. The second proposal is for the construction of a canal to connect the Mediterranean with the bay of Biscay, with the intention of intercepting a great part of the shipping which at present passes through the straits of Gibraltar.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Pinkerton detective agency, which is attracting so much public attention just at present, has been in existence since 1852, when it was founded by Allan Pinkerton in Chicago. Hardly half a dozen men were employed by the agency at that time, but today the detectives to SHE BROUGHT HIM AROUND.

A"Thrilling Story of Man's Bashfulness and Woman's Tact. Softly shone the subdued light of the soltity gas jet in the parlor of the Bilderback mansion on the avenue, and soft was

the bice of the abashed young Erasmus Sharkelford, who sat on the edge of his chair, mopped his heated face and smiled with a kind of papier-mache smile at the entrancing young woman, in the dazzling aureole of whose auburn hair he had fluttered in agonizing captivity for months and months.

"Miss Viola," he said, clearing his throat and speaking with every inflection of a man about to say something, "you will not be surprised, I presume, if I-if I express the-the feeling, the-the opinion, as it were, that-that it's pretty hot this even-Erasmus gave his face another frenzied

swipe with his handkerchief and subsided into palpitating silence "No." replied Miss Viola with a smile that brought a large and ecstatic lump of

something or other up into his throat, "I am not surprised, Mr. Shackelford. You made the same observation earlier in the "Y-yes," he gasped. "I believe I did. It it was not an entirely new remark.

The agitated youth made another effort to crush down the lump in his throat. "And I-I feel, Miss Bil-Viola-as if I rere a-a kind of-of observation myself that was getting tiresome. Haven't I been-been observed here a little too often? Do I seem to be a-a chestnut"-and as be moved his handkerchief over his glowing

fact it was a kind of a-of a chestnut, I

"No, Erasmus," slowly answered the maiden. "When a chestnut is roasted it pops,"

The conscientious historian is bound to record the fact that at this point Erasmus mmediately popped.—Chicago Tribune.

Feelings of a Monkey. A native of India was sitting in his

garden when a loud chattering an needles and abundant in firewood. nounced the arrival of a large party of fowling piece, and, to frighten them away, fired it off, as be thought, over the heads of the chattering crew. They all fled away, but, he noticed, left behind upon a bough, what looked like one fallen asleep, with its head resting upon its arms.

As it did not move, he sent a servant up the tree, who found that it was dead. having been shot through the beart. He had it fetched down and buried beneath the tree, and on the morrow he saw sitting upon the little mound the mate of the dead monkey. It remained -Robert Morley in Nature Notes.

The Romans were not acquainted with the use of regular soap, but they employed an alkali, with which the clothes. This alkali, called nitrum, is and tried to unscrew the cover of my tank referred to by Pliny, but the cheapest The obstreperous piece of metal was stuck solvent was urine, which was mostly tight, and while I was wrestling with it used. The clothes were put in this, mixed with water and then stamped upon with the feet. This process was performed by old people, while boys the shore. lifted the clothes out of the tubs. The white garments, after being washed, Rome cleansed their bodies with meal

Early Printing and Illustrating States began its civilizing work at Cam-Almanac, of Boston, in 1698. The first American copper plate portrait published in this country was in Increase Mather's "Ichabod," published in 1703. The first three engravers were Paul Revere, Benjamin Franklin and Isalah Thomas, who distinguished himself at the battle of Lexington,-New York

Why Some Babies Cry. A great many babies cry out of pure cussedness. They have no reason whatever. I have seen them stop playing to begin to howl, refusing both food and

drink. Often a child will wake up, begin crying, and fall off to sleep again. Babies show individuality, and cry just as adults grumble, scold, lecture, bang things about and swear. There may or may not be cause for the outburst, but there is a certain amount of relief which has a physiological if not a moral value

He Was Frightened. 'Ob, no, let's not go!" exclaimed the little boy as his nurse proposed going on board a yacht, and then the youngster "Why, Wille, what in the world is the

"I just h-b-heard one m-m-man tell another to set the sa-spanker."-Providence Journal.

His Little Scheme. Cholly—Fweddy, old boy, what's this I heah! Have you weally and twuly been sued by a nahsty bahbah foh a shaving

Fweddy-Don't you fwet, ole chappie. lot of beastly cads, you know, say I cawn't waise a beahd. Bah Jove, they've got to take it back now!-Chicago Tribune

Kindness to the Canary. "The canary seems to be uneasy," sal." the young man.
"Yes," replied the young lady, "He al-

ways nots that way if the room isn't-erdark after 11 o'clock."
Young Mr. Hankinson considerately turned the light down and staid as hour or two longer.-Chicago Times.

A Matter for Congratulation. "Ah, Mr. Lammee, allow me to congratulate you. Your son I understand is engaged, and to a very fine lady."
"Fine! Magnificent! And he loves her devotedly. She's worth \$100,000, but Adolph is that fond of her I believe he would have taken her if she wasn't worth more than

Wanted It Natural. A man, with a head as destitute of bair as a watermelon, entered a druggist's and said he wanted a bottle of hair restorer. "What kind of hair restorer do you pre-"I'll take a bottle of red hair restorer.

That was the color of my hair when I was a boy."-Judy. A Delicate Suggestion. "I think these kissing games are such foolish things," he said, petulantly, as they

left the children's party and strolled out on "Yes," she answered, "kissing is always very foolish when anyone is looking on."— New York Herald.

UNDERNEATH FLORIDA

THE EXPERIENCE OF A NEW ENG-LANDER UNDERGROUND.

Two College floys in Search of Plumes and Skins-Into the Mysterious Abyss by Moonlight-Wonders Galore Below Florida's Surface.

The train from South Florida brought to Jacksonville two young men en route from the Kissimmee river to Portland, Me. Their orida experience. Mr. Brown said:

from a little Maine village on the coast, fluid trickle into the stove. not far from Portland Dickinson and I Portland academy, but we saw that our next year and finish up. We had read a river. bobby, and an article on gathering beron new idea into our heads.

got along very comfortably. Down this marshy, slow flowing river we began to hurt. face in tremulous jabs his voice took on a despairing sound-"a sort of-of roasted find the herons and egrets and commenced are worth from \$1 to \$1.50 each, and this was what we were counting on to help us out.

FLORIDA'S WONDERS.

"After twisting about the creek we finally ran right by a bluff, and about 5 o'clock we hauled our cance out on a sandy beach and climbed to the top, where we found an rock, and, getting a stone, wheeked the ideal camping ground, carpeted with fine shell several times with great force.

"We soon had our tent pitched, a fire monkeys, which forthwith proceeded to blazing and things fixed in comfortable make a meal off his fauits. Fearing the style. Our supply of water, however, was loss of his entire crop, he fetched his short, the creek being muddy and brack ish, and our metal tanks, which were filled the week before, were nearly empty. These sinc tanks were made to fit in the bow and stern, and I took one of them and started off through the high pine woods to find a spring. The short twilight was over, but a full moon gave plenty of light. After walking about a mile I heard a murmur-ing, rushing sound at my right, and head-ed for the water evidently in that direc-

*Presently I saw a good sized stream glimmering through the trees, the silver river seemed to end abruptly, and it looked very puzzling until I reached the bank, when I saw that I had run some of Florida's there for several days bewailing its loss. natural wonders, of which I had often read. Here was a large stream of water flowing between low banks for a long distance, and suddenly pouring into the earth and disappearing from sight, was a subterranean

But I was after the water, which was employed an alkali, with which the clear and cold. So I stepped down the greasy dirt was dissolved out of their bank quite a distance above the cataract the crumbly clay bank gave way and I slipped into the water, still clinging to my water tank, which buoyed me up as a life preserver. I clung to it and kicked out for INTO THE EARTH.

"I had about a hundred feet to drift, and were subjected to the vapor of sulphur, sithough I could touch the bank at times being stretched on a frame and the sul- I could find nothing to grasp but the treachphur burned beneath. Poor people in crous crumbling clay. Buoyed up by my life preserver, I swung round in a swirling other thought, that of the Working Girls' clubs, emanated from this misof lupins, called lomentum, which, with kind of dreamy wonder as to how far down fixed up his wounds, and Harper was common meal, is still used in some I would drop, my breath left me. After taken home in a back. The painter says of the fifty young women who joined in places for that purpose.—Knowledge.

I would drop, my breath left me. After taken home in a back. The the first agonizing plunge down—it seemed to me hundred so feet—my head shot out into the air for a moment, and I saw that The first printing press in the United the stream was running horizontally tates began its civilizing work at Cambridge, Mass., in Harvard university in 1639. The first American made illustration, it is still believed, is in Tully's in the mighty pressure of water became

unconscious. When my senses returned I was floating quietly on the surface of a body of water, my arms still held by the strap of my life reserver, which had indeed saved me, colding me up while I floated unconscious. I paddled slowly to the nearest shore, and I paddled slowly to the hearest shore, and fell down in the grass, bruised and wearied. In the moonlight I saw that the pool I had just left was circular, and about a hundred yards in diameter, black and deep, but without a ripple.

"I lay down under a big pine tree to get rested and wait for daylight, as I had en-tirsly lost my bearings. The pool was evi-

rested and wait for dayings, as I had ca-tirely lost my bearings. The pool was evi-deutly a sink hole, fed by the subterranean stream, and with probably an underground outlet. I had been drawn into the river, carried underground and borne through the opening into the pool, and could have been in the water but a very few minutes, as the rosy flush in the western sky had not faded.

MADE MONEY, NEVERTHELES The quantities of water which I had swallowed made me weak and sick, and I fell asleep, and woke up to find the sun just rising. I picked up my water tank, determined to take it back filled, and started in the direction I thought I had come After two hours' tramping I heard a gun fired right shead of me, and in a few minites was near enough to Dickinson to call and attract his attention. He was nearly frantic at my mysterious disappearance and thought that a panther had taken me in. I told him my wonderful adventure, and we made for camp, as I was nearly

starved. "We remained in camp on this bluff till the plume season was about over. Then we cruised back into Kissimmee river without any more adventures and re-joined our sharple in Lake Jessup. We scured enough heron and egret plumes, bird skins and alligator bides to enable us to clear a good sized sum after paying all our expenses. We shipped our booty to New York, and sold our entire cruising outfit and both bosts to two Englishmen on the upper St. John's for a good price We had a glorious time, are healthy and hard as bricks, and have made enough money to carry us through college."—Flor-ida Times-Union.

A Remarkable Find. Mr. John C. Smith, of Middle street, lost \$5 note on Lisbos street Sunday evening Early on Monday morning he went to the place where he remembered taking some noney from his vest pocket and there near hat very spot he found it. The rain dur

away, and fortunately no one who fancied be needed it more than Mr. Smith did had passed that way —Lewiston Journal. Gave Him a Fine Funeral. A man in Waterville, Me., according to New York Sun, who had spent most of his earnings for rum, received a pegalor and back pay a few months ago, and de and back pay a few months ago, and devoted the greater part of his money to a prolonged debauch, from the effects of which he died. His family, although poverty stricken, took the \$100 remaining from the pension and spent is for a casket and many hacks for the 'uncertain.

ing the night prevented its being

1 1-7 7 The chambermaid is talking to berself: "If that handsome young lieutenant that's risting here dares to kiss me again be'll get a piece of my mind. I wonder why it is he's so late."—Filegende Biaster. ODD ACCIDENTS

Mr. Rand's Flight from Home Into the River and Other Happenings. They may have been due to the eccen-

tricities of the season or merely to the wanton malevolence of luck, but not a few extraordinary accidents have occurred in Connecticut within a day or two. Some of the casualties were attended with odd circumstances.

William Rand, of Groton, got out of bed in the most matter of fact way at his home the other morning and stumbled into the kitchen to build the kitchen names are James Dickinson and Roland fire as usual. He went in to touch it off Brown. They affably explained their mis- with naptha fluid, a method he had used sion and unfolded the narrative of their a hundred times before. He remembers now that he had the naptha can in one "Well, to start at the beginning, we are hand and was slowly tipping it to let the were both preparing for college in the same have been a live coal in the kitchen stove, or the naptha may have been an funds were at a low ebb, and that although unusually wicked kind of fluid; at least we had worked our way through up to that the next thing he knew with any lucidtime, we would have to stop awhile and ity was that one or two of his neighbors pitch into something to be able to get back were pulling him out of the Thames

As the roof of Mr. Rand's dwelling in particular, as gunning was our common had been raised some inches at the time and egret plumes in some magazine put a of his quitting his home, so that he was not obliged to be fired squarely through "We went by rail to Kissimmee. Here we it, and as he found himself suddenly in fitted out the cance, and with all sail up one the river, distant several rods from his breezy afternoon started down the lake house, and as he recollects nothing about which commences near Kissimmes. We going to the river in any way except by pushed on through the canals into Lake a dim parabolic curve, it is reasonable to stretched a tent over the canoe nights and infer, he thinks, that the naphtha can

Homer Willis, a 12-year-old Willimanour plume harvest. You see the plumes tic lad, was lounging along the road to school a day or two ago when he found an odd looking shell by the wayside, and he picked it up. He scrutinized it closely, and his curiosity was excited. He didn't know but it might be a new kind of tropical nut. So he laid it down on a Then suddenly the air turned black, the queer nut mysteriously disappeared, and moment later, when Homer had regained his right mind, he found himself on his back in the road. He discovered that a couple of queer round holes had been bored through his upper lip. The surgeon who dressed the boy's wounds said he guessed the odd nut was a dynamite cartridge, and that it had belonged to Willimantic sewer men at work on Valley street.

A man was sauntering along Main street, in Hartford, the other day carrying a long ladder on his shoulder, and from the rounds of the ladder dangled a paint pot and several crooked steel hooks. Right behind the painter came William Harper, who lives on Pleasant street, who was walking quickly and unguardedly, for he was going home to dinner. The rear end of the ladder was not six inches from Mr. Harper's nose, and in this queer procession the painter and the other man strolled on for about a block at the same gait. Then suddeny the painter stopped to examine a bargain in wool undershirts" in an adjoining shop window, "that were selling for fifty cents less than cost," but William Harper neglected to stop voluntarily. Instead, the ladder punched him a foot into the air clear of the sidewalk and flung him down on the sidewalk with a smashed jaw and a banged and bleeding

The man with the ladder squared around in astonishment and awe and then helped Mr. Harper into the drug store of Dr. Root, who plastered and the mishap of a man who pitched into his ladder and was squarely knocked

John Welch, of Portland, met a similar mischance, except that he was walloped by a wheelbarrow instead of a ladder, and it was his own barrow, too. He was wheeling the barrow through his hardware shop when he stumbled, and then in a swift and unaccountable way he got mixed up with the barrow, and before he could separate himself from the legs and wheels and irons of the machine it had thrown him and broken his arm. The fracture was a very bad one, and he will not be able to do business with a wheelbarrow again for several months. - Norwich (Conn.) Letter in New York Sun.

Emin an Adventurer.

A pamphlet has been published in Constantinople, in which a Turkish writer, Ebbuzia Tewfik-Bey, declares that Emin Pasha is nothing but a vulgar adventurer. Dr. Schnitzler -- that was Emin's name before his conversion to the Mohammedan religion — was the guest in 1869 of Ismail Pasha, governor of Erzeroum. When the latter was sent to Scutari Dr. Schnitzler accompanied him to his new residence, and also later to Trebizond and Constantinople, where Ishmail Pasha died in 1873. The doctor then embraced Islamism, married the wife of his benefactor, Emine Hanum, and took the name of Emin.

After staying some time longer in Constantinople Emin went to Stattin, in Germany, taking with him his wife and her four children by her former husband. One day Emin went to Neisse to attend a relative's wedding, and since then he has sent no tidings of himself to his wife, who was left with her children in extreme poverty. More than this he carried away with him his wife's jewels, worth more than \$20,000. These to get money with which to go to Egypt, whence he reached the Soudan, the cra-dle of his celebrity.—Transatiantic.

A coincidence that is very remarkable is reported from Boston. A teamster who had been hurt by a car running into his wagon brought suit for damages against the railway company. The case came up a few days ago, and the jury de ided to visit the scene of the col a steep bill. They embarked in a car elonging to the defendant, and had not reached the hill when the car ran ato a furniture wagon, breaking two of the windows and shaking up the jury-men. The teamster received a verdict for \$1,100.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Her Preference They stood on the beach by the billow And it seemed that the awith hours : For he was in love and so was she, And his arm was around her wass.

They watched the sails in the moonlight give As the ships went usiling by, and they softly conversed in whispers low And with many a tender sigh.

Hald he in a wistful tone. "How happy we'd he, and how bright our los, As we sailed o'er the seas alone!"

It was time right then, as it seemed to her, Her preference to arow—
"For my par" and she, "I think I'd prefer
A wee little smeek just now."