A JOLLY WIZARD.

the s wigard dwelt in a cave by the sea And a dreatmer of dreams was he, the will waves' roar as they broke on the shore,

Gave him mirth and joility. Ba'd people the rocks and the sounding deep rasies weird as the products of sleep

the dreamed of a maiden fair as a stor Who came o'er the rolling soa on the anowy creat of the billow's breast;

with airy head walked she and her face was as white as the driven snow and her voice was like music sad and low.

(b, she sang of love, and of lovers' pain.

And she sang of a dream so sweet fat had urged her soni to a desperate goal For the sake of 5 wild heart beat, for the lover she loved in her fondest dream

in the winard dwelt in a cave by the sea And a dreamer of dreams was he, rough phantasies and and phantasies glad,

Rekent his jollity: for a dream is a dream, and not life," quoth he not lore which is life ne'er a dream can be."

-Washington Star.

AN ECCENTRIC HEIRESS.

Over the long brown level of the landcape the pink coats made vivid spots. the gray uppiled clouds parted here and here, giving passage to silver lances of enting light. There was a sea wind at arge, but it was tempered by intermeinte spaces of sandbar and of dead metch of meadow grass, shriveled and

The hunt was over. The wind blew mp more keenly.

"It's veering to the east," said the ad such a capital day. There'll be rain morrow."

Nothing original in the remarks. But an why expect originality? Mr. Thomas shington Revery was a good looking who sat his mount well and was the faultless in the matter of coats and mars, nails and hands and boots. What more could one ask?

Bat Miss Geraldine Brockton appeared have an attitude of asking the absurd. impossible. Had she not owned a lion in her own right such peculiariboking at things and doing thingsald really have seemed in questionaform. She was even as unseizable at ery point as those long rays of silver e light that filtered through the ands and melted and was gone again as a looked. Here, a few minutes ago, sh the glad blood in her cheeks caused the rapid motion, she had seemed id, animated, pleased with herself. th life, with her companion, perhaps, si now that the latter had simply uttera word or two in a softer strain she stiffened and frozen, abruptly, unroachably.

"D- the whims of women!" said mas Ashington Revery to himself. low is one to make headway with cha girl as this?"

When Miss Brockton had dismounted her own door she went straight into arrogance. What a will-o'-the-wisp she pretty room where sat her chaperone, ive and companion, Mrs. Gwynne,

ting tea. his lady glanced up, caught the look he girl's eye and said:

What has Mr. Revery been doing?" "Doing?" Miss Brockton's magnificent s flashed fire, "Do you suppose I e what that-creature does? If you don't care for him he cares for

for me!" Geraldine laughed with inscorn, "For my money, you And would you believe it. He did not a that was the trouble again. Mrs. mane had perceived at once that the was in one of her "moods." Ishall advise you, Geraldine, to rid self of that prepossession of yours. are grown morbid on the subject. are quite capable of being liked for mean? Again Severa seemed to turn melf, even if you are an heiress. Be onable. I suppose you are not pre-

and he-well, he was undoubtedly in love [But there was no answer.

with her; and there was the money! It The fire, which had smoldered at first. appeared outrageous to the young man. now broke out fiercely. whose own patrimony was less ample "Eddy! Eddy!" cried the girl and than he could have wished it, that a threw herself into the room. She could mere girl and a stripling should each see nothing. She was blinded-she could have inherited such wealth. That was not breathe. She stumbled over a prosthe stripling riding by now, and the tall, trate body.

dark fellow with him was his tutor. It occurred to Toin Eevery to wonder, in passing, whether the tutor ever saw much of his pupil's sister.

"Must be rather rough on the poor chap dragged it out of the room and her if he's susceptible at all!" It was a week later, and Miss Brockton

"I am sorry-very sorry-for this mis- orenthless. understanding. But-1-cannot marry

you, Mr. Revery. I shall never marry at

regained courage. "Miss Brockton! Geraldine!"

"No; it is improbable that I should

be tempted to propose to me, thinking me rich. But my property will soon, by my own desire, be so disposed of that I shall have only a moderate income. Even should I marry, my will is so made or from start to finish. "Fortunate we such considerations may act as deter rents,

"Miss Brockton, you - you cannot believe me"-Revery was turning, in rapid succession, from red to white, from white to red. The girl pitied his discomfiture. "Not at all, Mr. Revery. I suspect

you of no interested motives. But I de not care for you-in the way you mean." Five minutes afterwards she was sitting by the fire alone, a scornful smile on her lips that presently faded away is as hers-such marked, curious ways and into a sigh. Some one came in at again, retreating. At the sound Geraldine glanced around.

"Don't go, Mr. Severn; let me tell you of an interview I have just had."

She had started to her feet again and stood in the attitude she had assumed a little before, with her arms resting on the chimney top. Dusk was coming or and the room was in a penumbra, sa for the firelight. These leaping flames illuminated the face above them. Such a face! Arthur Severn felt dizzy for a moment. He had never seen her look like that. She had never flashed that smile, that eyebeam, upon him. She had never addressed him in that friendly,

jesting tone. She was suddenly all life, all softness, all charm. She seemed to wish to atone for her sullenness, her was! Changeful as a witch. "An interview?" said the young man

guardedly. He would not let himself go. He kept a tight rein on himself. "With Mr. Revery; yes-fancy! I have

all at once come to the conclusion that I wish to be married, if I am married at On a solid vapor foundation of cloud are palaces all, for myself. The heiress, Miss Brockton, will in a short time have practically ceased to exist and there will remain

only Geraldine Brockton, with a small income. Well, I told Mr. Revery this, e Hamlet of Hocus P

A HISTORIC RIDE.

RIVAL EXPRESS COMPANIES RACE THEIR MESSENGERS.

Bill Lowden Tells the Story of an Event Up the People of the Pacific States. A Great Hundred Mile Run.

All over California and perhaps in every one of the Pacific states men are was not only at home this time, but had conscious was of a tongue of flame run- ful feat of horsemanship known as The next clear thing of which she was living today who remember the wonderbeen sitting with Mr. Revery for nearly ning up her pretty dressing gown and of "Bill Lowden's Ride," which was per-There had now fallen over the room a Severn's coat, while this covering and on the Sacramento river, was the startbeing suddenly enveloped in Arthur formed thirty-seven years ago. Tehanna, heavy silence. It lasted only a few sec- his hands and arms stilled the just born ing point; Weaverville, in Trinity counonds, but the pause seemed an endless blaze. They stood in the hall and the ty, the terminal one. The distance was one, Miss Brockton had risen suddenly cloak-and the arms-were still around a good 100 miles, most of the last forty and was standing with an elbow against her and she was trembling in their clasp. being made in the night over mountain the mantel. As her visitor seemed help- Lights flashed out at the other end of the trails and through heavy timber. The lessly to fumble for the fitting word she hall and people came rushing along it, distance was accomplished in five hours city institutions, and in order to underand Mrs. Gwynne appeared, white and and thirteen minutes-unexampled time for a ride of 100 consecutive miles under existing circumstances. We let Mr. It was only a little fire, after all, start- Lowden tell the story of his wild ride. At this unlikely statement the suitor taken the blaze of a candie which he had Adams & Co. and Wells, Fargo & Co., left near it as he dropped asleep. It was the rival express companies, with Cram, not long before the lad had been restored Rodgers & Co. and Rhodes & Whitney, to consciousness, the tattered curtains the connecting companies between ever marry. Of course, many men might torn down, the charred bedding re- Shasta and Weaverville, commenced

racing their expresses with horseback But Mrs. Gwynne did not regain her messengers. After many hard races color. What was that she had seen! had been run, first one and then the Should she ever forget it? Geraldine- other winning, in December, 1854, it mg man who rode at Miss Brockton's that nothing I have, in case of my death, in his arms! He had held her in his chief companies that they would run ale, and who had managed to keep near would go to my husband. So you see, arms and she had not seemed to struggle the president's message from San Francisco to Portland on the arrival of the All the next day Mrs. Gwynne went mail steamer and then stop racing.

about in a sort of a dream. Finally, en- "Great preparations were made for think, it is not possible that you would tering the drawing room at twitlight, as the race, and all the fast horses along she had done the day before, she stag- the road were pressed into service. As gered back. If there had been any doubt high as \$100 was paid to owners of horses in the night there was no doubt now. for the privilege of riding them from Geraldine and Severn were there near three to five miles. Everything was in the fire, very close together, and he was readiness about the 28th of December. bending, bending down over the uplifted Horses were placed about four miles apart by each company, every horse hav-

"Now my race commenced. I sprang

ing fifty-four pounds, and rode nineteen

horses to Shasta without touching the

ground but once during that part of the

race. That was at the Prairie House,

Turk's gray) get loose. I saw the situa-

past where the fight was going on,

"Aunt Martha!"

face.

-she had not seemed to move!

"Eddy!" she stammered again.

with it.

"Merciful heaven!"

Then she feit herself wrenched away

by a strong arm, and some one had

ed from the boy's bed-curtain having

Arthur Severn started and stood up horse to ride himself. At least that is right. It is a man's misfortune never to the way I had my stock arranged. Both as fast as they could for the fence, while look heroic thus caught in the act. But relays of horses were under saddle from the door as she sat there, but turned Geraldine only smiled a divine smile. the 28th day of December, 1854, until "Aunt Martha, Mr. Severn and I are to the 2d day of January, 1855, on which be married next month."

An hour later Mrs. Gwynne said: "And so this was the reason for your giving up your money?"

me. And-I wanted, beside, to make sure ville and Tehama Lusk, Adams & Co.'s flew clear across the room. The next inthat he loved me for myself. And he does! He does!"

Mrs. Gwynne looked at the radiant face for a long, silent minute. "You are certainly," she observed, with river just as Wells, Fargo & Co.'s mes-

slow deliberation, "the most eccentric girl I ever knew in my life!" And Geraldino only laughed .- New York Mercury. into the saddle, with saddlebags weigh-

The Thirty-second Day.

On the thirty second day of the thirteenth month of the eighth day of the week. On the twenty fifth hour of the sixty first minute, we'll find all things that we seek.

They are there in the limbo of Lollipop land-a ud island resting in air, On the Nowhere side of the Mountain of Mist in the Valley of Overthers

On the Nowhere side of the Mountain of Mist in grand and fair, And there is where our dreams will come true,

and the seeds of our hope will grow On the thitherward side of the Hills of Hope, in the Hamlet of Hocus Po. On the thitherward side of the Hills of Hope, in

SHE DOUBLED UP THE MAYOR. An Lusane Woman Conquers an Army of

City Officials on the Island. "There has been a marvelous change

in the treatment of insane patients in our hospitals within the last five years," said H. H. Porter, the president of the That Thirty-seven Years Ago Stirred board of commissioners of charities and correction, the other day. "Not long ago every patient was considered a candidate for the straightjacket or the cuffs if he was at all violent. Now we seldom have occasion to use either one. The change has come as a result of our increased facilities and accommodations. We are enabled to employ better nurses and caretakers, and we find that persua-

sion is far more effective than force. "I remember a rather funny experience I had when Mayor Hewitt was in office. You know the old gentleman was very anxious to do the right thing stand the needs of each he made remarkably thorough and careful investigations. He sent word to us one day that he would inspect the insane asylums on the island the next day, so all to accompany him. When the time came there was just an army of us, for beside the mayor and the commissioners every paper in the city sent its representative.

"We got along all right on the island until we came to the 'lodge' where the most dangerous patients were kept. Here Mr. Hewitt stopped and said, 'I don't think we had better go in thereall of us-for we will probably excite the patients.' But none of the commissioners or reporters wanted to be left behind, so we all went in, the reporters bringing up the rear.

"There was a big German woman, S2 years old, confined there, with whom we straight before us. The crowd nettled her for a moment, and then with a yell ing a man to care for him, with an extra she rushed forward. There was a grand rush-the reporters turned tail and ran the commissioners streaked off in different directions, and poor Mayor Hewitt, who could not get out of the way, was left facing the wild woman.

"He did not stand long, however, fo: San Francisco to Tehama. Wells, Fargo in the pit of his stomach and doubled in less time than I can tell it she hit him messenger passed Wells, Fargo & Co.'s stant the keepers had her in charge, and slowly the army of men gathered itself bags from Lusk reached Tehama first together. While the other commissioners were dusting the mayor off I handed him his glasses, and then he turned and looked senger arrived at the opposite bank and jumped into the boat. at us reproachfully as he said, 'I told you so.'"-New York Tribune.

The June Bug Rampant.

The bug is a very useful insect, but how objectionable it can make itself on occasions was shown by an incident which occurred oue night on the Central where Tom Flinn, the man in charge of railroad of New Jersey. The milk train my horse, had got into a fight with the was carrying two passenger cosches beman who kept Wells, Fargo & Co.'s hind the milk cars, and as the night horse, and had let my horse (Tom Mcwas warm the half dozen passengers aboard had the windows all raised. tion, and riding my tired horse a little The train had been standing on a side track a few minutes when a swarm of sprang to the ground, caught the fresh large June bugs, attracted by the car horse by the tail as he was running away lights, flew in through the windows. from me and went into the saddle over In five minutes the seats were nearly his rump. I turned to the horse I had covered with the bugs, and they began

just left with the express bags, pulled to crawl around the legs of the passengers and to prove otherwise un untry

MARTS FOR THIEVES.

JEWELRY "FENCES" WHERE PLUN-DER IS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Prices for Diamonds Are Lower Than in Reputable Stores-How the Business have lost my door check, and if you are not Is Conducted-What Inspector Byrnes going to return would you permit me to use Says About the Subject.

"I would like to know how some jewelry store keepers manage to sell their wares so much cheaper than others," was the remark that a man heard the other day in a famous jewelry shop not far from Union square.

The speaker was a pretty young lady who held in her dainty right hand a beautiful solitaire diamond ring not less than a carat in weight.

"This ring," she continued to the clerk, "you ask \$110 for. You say there is an actual market value for pure white the temptation of informing the manager of stones of this weight, and that no re- the event, tailer can sell it for less and still make a profit.

"How is it, then," she continued, "that at -----," and she mentioned the name of the commissioners made arrangements a well known place near Madison square, "they offer me a ring with exactly this slightest bit put out. He looked at the flowsize of stone for \$85? The diamond was warranted absolutely pure and flaw-a white rose from the bunch he placed it in less and to weigh a carat.'

The clerk to whom this question was put wore a peculiar smile as he uttered the two words "jewelry fences."

Then he went on to explain to the lady cortain facts that very few New Yorkers know of, but which have been very apparent to reputable jewelers for several years past.

ADVANTAGES OF THE "FENCES."

There are half a dozen large and fashionable jewelry stores on Broadway and the adjoining streets between Tenth and Thirty-fifth streets which are nothhad had considerable trouble. I thought ing more than repositories for stolen arshe was safe out of the way, but when we opened the doors there she was ance, even toward their questionable patrons.

These fashionable "fences" do an immense business, amounting to thousands of dollars every month, in this way. They have a prestige over the ordinary pawnshop, for the reason that in nine cases out of ten they buy the goods outright, and pay 20 per cent. nearer the market value than the others. Of course many of them do a legitimate pawn business, and in this way also are enabled to sell their wares at much lower figures than the square up and down jeweler.

But the main attraction these places have for the gentlemanly sneak thief is the protection they offer against detection by the police. The latter in hunting for stolen goods seldom if ever invade these places, whose great show of plate glass, hundreds of thousands of fusion of respectability seem to present perpetual barriers against fraud of any cription.

Said a well known jeweler in speaking of the matter:

"There are scores of robberies committed every day by sneak thieves of which the public never hear at all. These robberies of jewelry are reported to the police, but they seldom get into the newspapers, as it is the policy of the men at headquarters to place the thieves on their guard by announcing the fact that the police are close on their trail."

WHAT INSPECTOR BYRNES SAYS. When Inspector Byrnes was a

Traveling on Check.

I witnessed a comedy enacted in front of a theatre a fow evenings ago which, for a display of genuine cheek, is worthy to be placed on record. A gentleman came out after the first act and started to go up street, when a handsomely dressed young fellow accosted him

"I beg your pardon, sir," he said, "but I yours?"

The gentleman was going to return, and so informed the individual, who thanked him just as fervently as if he had received the check. The next gentleman that came along was similarly accosted, and he gave the fellow his check.

"Have you a sent coupon also?" asked the Individual This was almost too much.

"Yes, and here's a cigarette to smoke be tween the acts."

The coupons and cigarette were handed over and I followed the fellow inside to observe how he succeeded. He passed the door and the usher seated him. I could not resist

"That bents anything 1 have heard of," he said. "If you know where the follow is sit-ting Fil send him that bouquet," pointing to a bunch of flowers resting on his desk.

The fellow was located and an usher carried down the flowers. The man was not the the buttonhole of h's coat, and instructed the usher to return the flowers, as he was not fond of them.

There is an old saying to the effect that a cheeky man generally succeeds. If this rule holds, that fellow should some day fill the executive chair at Washington, -Brooklyn Citizon,

> Heiresses in ... 1.1.2.

It is characteristic of the present day that a German paper should contain an advertisement offering to supply rich American women to needy Germans of position. The advertisement may be and probably is a mere swindle; but that such a thing should be advertised is in itself significant. The advertiser appeals to Germans having titles or official positions

-and this includes practically the respectable male population of Germanyto write to him in order to be put into communication with American heiresses with fortunes up to four millions. All is to be private, photographs are to be interchanged, and the whole thing is strictly 'honorable."

The untitled heiress has been so much on the hunt for nobles that the transactions have, as it were, passed into the market, and the fortunes of rich young ladies are quoted upon the matrimonial exchange. There is nothing new in the situation. Since the days when the world thought only of marrying and giving in marriage until the flood came there has always been a marriage market; but it has been left to our own days to make the thing into a matter of advertisement dollars' worth of stock and outward ef. and quotations. It is the low water mark of the vulgarization of the institution of matrimony; and, rightly or wrongly, the proceeding has lately identified itself particularly with American women of fortune. Nobody can mistake the tendency of the last ten years in the matrimonial market. It has been an openly avowed barter of money for titles; and it has perhaps done more than anything else to vulgarize the marriage ceremony .-- London Globe.

No Gum, No Art.

Detroit has an art school, the principal beneficiaries being a class of young women. The conductor of the school is for John Ward about these "fences" he said that while England. Recently Professor Dunamore issued an order that all pupils must be punctual in attendance, or submit a written excuse for their absence. This worried the young ladies, but they hore the wrong in dignified silence. More recently Dunsmore issued another law. No pupil should be allowed to chew gum during the sessions. This assault upon the free born American's dearest fad was too much, and an indignation meeting was held. The boss gum chewer of the class was made president, and she declared that the object of the meeting was to protest against British tyranny. By a unanimous vote the young ladies decided that Professor Dunsmore must go or they would desert the school in a body. The directors of the Museum of Arts have not less than \$200 .-000 invested in the enterprise, and have a long time contract with Professor Dunsmore. The action of the young women places them in an unpleasant predicament. If the professor is retained the class will desert. If he be removed he will appeal to the courts to enforce payment of his salary during the time for which he was employed .- St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

date I made my part of the race. I rode for Adams & Co. "The race was a very close one from "Yes. My money kept him away from & Co. led to Marysville. Between Marys-him up on the floor, while his glasses rider, and the Mexican who took the and crossed to the Tehama side of the

ed to be an old maid? Then don't ask much of men." traiding looked at her.

I hate my money!" she said, with vibrant intensity. "I hate it!" You would hate more being without observed Mrs. Gwynne, sipping her

You think so!" said the girl coldly are mistakens"

e paused abruptly. A lad had burst the room, followed by a young man, and dark. This was Eddy, Miss kton's brother and pet, and his tutor. boy began to chatter away to his a, but the tutor presently said: ome, my boy."

Shall I give you a cup of tea, Mr m?" asked Mrs. Gwynne. Thank you; no."

was gone with the boy. Geraldine not spoken. After a little she

What a model tutor it is! How well reps to his place!"

a Gwynne flushed angrily. wonder at you, Geraldine! There nes when you seem lacking not in feeling but in good taste! Mr. m is a gentleman-a scholar! More gentleman and undoubtedly more of elar than any Gwynne of Brockton,

raldine turned a little pale. low very cutting! How you take evern's part! Happy Mr. Severn!" abruptly, without warning of any the bridged the space between herand the little Moorish stand, and wynne, in deep surprise, felt the ive clasp of two strong young about her neck.

Aunt Martha! Aunt Martha! Martha! Don't mind me! Don't ne! 1-1-1 am unhappy! And in I am so tossed about! So-

y-why-Geraldine!" had passed already. Geraldine

I shall not be any longer. I am d! I shall know what to expect!" yes shone, a brilliant smile flashed traces of tears. She opened the

Thomas Ashington Revery called day Mrs. Gwynne was conto tell him that Miss Brockton to town.

d to remain out until after the

has only gone in for two of "8." Mrs. Gwynne hastened to She told me that she wished her lawyer and her guardian. the smiled, "You know, she are of moods."

ever see clearly how one stood 2 He departed crestfallen, ining. She had seemed someto like him well-very well, and help and then uttered the boy's name. positivelies could not be so incourteous.

propose to Geraldine Brockton, though a We shall see all the things that we want to see, moment before he had offered his hand and heart to Miss Brockten, the heiress!"

She was laughing now. Her eyes continued to flash upon him with that strange lambent persistence. It was almost like a challenge. What could she dizzy. He kept his outward composure by a tremendous effort.

"If what you say is true, Miss Brock ton, you will regret it, perhaps."

"Regret giving nearly all my fortune to charitable institutions? Ah, you judge as the world judges, do you? I had thought differently of you, Mr. Severn. Why should I wish to be so rich?" she cried, with a sort of fierceness. "Other women may be able to stand the test. I could not. It was making me hard, suspicious. It was making me doubt the whole world. It was stifling me. I shall have enough left for all the decencies and comforts of life. And I am free! Yes, I am free now. Before I was a slave-a slave to flatterers, to fortune

hunters, to every form of human hypocrisy. Other people may feel themselves exalted by such a position. I felt myself degraded!"

She stopped. She almost seemed to The blood rushed to Severn's pant. brain. He took a step forward. What was he about to do-what to say? Whatever it might have been, the portiere was drawn aside and Mrs. Gwynne came in, The words remained unuttered on his

But Miss Brockton spoke. A strange spirit appeared to possess her, urging her on, goading her to abrupt disclose ures.

"Ah, Aunt Martha! I wonder if you'll be surprised, too, at my news. I have made an announcement which has stricken two men dumb with astonishment already. And yet it does not seem so strange, does it? Mr. Severn seems scarcely to believe that I have given away nearly all my fortune."

"What nonsense!" said Mrs. Gwynne. Severn had vanished. You do say such extraordinary things

at times, declared Mrs. Gwynne. "People will really believe, at length, that you are not quite right, Geraldine." "Aunt Martha!" Geraldine stood up

the storm-or that phase of it, at

and Mrs. Gwynne had fallen into a chair. erself up. She set her teeth, her "What! Then all I have to say, Geraldine, is that you are insane! absolutely

Insane! Who ever heard of a girl giving away her fortune before?" "Perhaps not, but"a vanished. "You will regret this!"

Geraldine gave a strange, slightly bitter smile. "I hope not!"

Already? She told me she "Jerry! Jerry!"

It was her younger brother's voice and t startled her from a fitful sleep. She started up confusedly. The boy called again. His room was just across the hall. An acrid odor of smoke touched her postrils. Throwing on her wrapper and weak kneed with fear she threw herself against the door. The hall was

dark. She opened the door of the boy's well did Tom Revery know it! room-a dense cloud rose toward her and smote her in the face. She cried out aloud-once, twice-for

and know all we care to know; For there the old men will never lament, the ba-

County of Hidenngoseek. In the Cross Road Corners of Chaosville, in the County of Hideancoseek.

On the thirty-second day of the thirteenth month of the eighth day of the week, We shall do all the things that we please to do, and accomplish whatever we try

On the sunset shore of Sometimeoruther, by the beautiful Bay of Bimeby. -S. W. Foss in Yankee Blade The Wise Virgin.

Perdita (heroically)-I cannot, I will not arry you, Alfred, against your mother's

Alfred-1 wish you were not so sensitive. Perdita-It is not because I am sensitive; it is because your father's estate is left at her disposal.-Life.

Life's Real Episodes,

Jones-There are only two periods in . man's life when he is greatly interested in his personal appearance. Smith-When do they occur!

Jones-One is at 20 when he watche hair coming out of his upper lip, and the other is at 40 when he watches the hair ng out on the top of his head .-- Omaha World.

A Possibility Might Arise

A physician says: "Girls in feeble health should take a tramp through the woods or fields every day." But suppose a tramp should object to being taken through the woods or fields every day by girls in feeble bealth -- Binghamton Republican.

They All Do It.

Visitor at Kindergarten School-Children right before her. "You don't believe your teacher has asked me to say a few words to you. How shall I begin! me, either? It is true-true-! That was Pupil on the Back Sent-Just as they all o-"when I was a boy."-Burlington Free why I went to town to see the lawyer

> A Foregone Conclusion. Young Doctor-Well, I've got a case

Young Lawyer-Glad to hear it. When you get him to the point where he wants a

will drawn, telephone over,-Lifa Gennine Cut Rates.

A Joke Within a Joke.

Tagg-Isn't it detrimental to your health to write so many jokes! Bragg (a humorist)-Oh, no, the readers don't know who writes them, you see .-Yankee Blade.

Concealing the Truth.

Miss Houler-And pray tell me truly, pro-fessor, what do you think of my voice! Professor-Excusez moi, mademoiselle.

them over to my fresh horse and went I lost about one minute here. All officious. In five minutes the insects other changes I made while the horses had possession of the two cars and the were running, the keeper leading the passengers turned out. The problem bies they never will squeak, In the Cross Road Corners of Chaosville, in the horse I was to ride and riding his extra which now presented itself was how to one. I could make my coming known get the pests out of the cars before the with a whistle about one-half mile before reaching the change, giving ample time to tighten the cinch and start the fresh horse on the road, and by the time I overtook him the keeper would have

my horse in a gallop.

"I reached Shasta-sixty miles-in two hours and thirty-seven minutes. I was detained there about two minutes to diuntil the train started .- New York Comvide the express matter, I taking the mercial Advertiser. Weaverville portion and Jack Horsely the through pouch for Portland. I had nine changes of horses between Shasta and Weaverville and reached the latter place in five hours and thirteen minutes from the time I left Tehama. From Shasta to Weaverville, forty miles, the ride was made after dark, with a light snow falling, but when I reached the mountains and had my faithful horses to ride-Wildcat, Comanche, Greyhound, a particularly disorderly district. He Pompey, Jack and the Bill Klix hersea little snow did not make much differonce in speed. But I was myself in bad condition at the end of this ride. I had eggs. lost my cap and my hair was a solid mass of ice. I wore no clothing except

flannel drawers, undershirt and boots, unless my belt, with pistol and knife, might be considered clothing. The cold first seemed to penetrate me when 1 threw the express bags into the office at Weaverville. I had not felt it before.

"I was so far ahead of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s messenger at Shasta that they stopped the race so far as that company was concerned. It was well that they stopped, for Jack Horsely made a splendid ride to Yreka, and was half

way to that place when Wells, Fargo & Co.'s messenger reached Shasta. My stock and help for this race cost Adams & Co. about \$2,200. I made other races, long and short, but considering the weight 1 carried, the weather and the time of day that I made it, I have always believed this to be my best one." More may be said in regard to the narrator's condition on arriving at Weaverville. The five hours' strain on nerve, mind and muscle had produced complete exhaustion, and it was always related that when Mr. Lowden sprang, or rather slid, from his horse he dropped Animals. to the sidewalk, and had to be assisted

to bed. But a thorough rubbing, an occasional potion of "Monntain Balm' and a good sleep soon revived the hero of the greatest race ever made in northern California.-Rohnerville Herald.

"Good and Westy."

To the true born westerner, in whom the instinct of moving on to find a more Squareprice-What ails your facet Looks desirable country never dies, not even like you have been toying with barbed wire. the Pacific ocean can be a barrier A Savepenny-No, I am patronizing the new five cent harber shop. Get cut rates there, you know.-Omatis World. between his native Ohio and his present home in California, one day had a revival of his migratory longing. He must "pack his grip" and "go west." "But how can you get any farther west than California?" he was asked. "Pshaw!" he answered. "There's plenty of west left, all down through Mexican California and South America. There's Peru, now; I'd give a good deal to see the mines down there. I tell you, sir," he cried, warming with his subject, "it must be real good and westy down in Perul"

train started. A fire was suggested. and while the passengers gathered brushwood and kindled a roaring blaze, one of the brakemen went into the cars and put the lights out. The ruse was successful, the bugs deserted the cars and the passengers went back, shut down the windows and sat in darkness

Before the Flag.

In a certain New York mission is bright street fellow who, if this incident may be taken as an indication, bids fair to develop the brains and the patriot'c sentiment of a good American citizen. A gentleman announced his intention of delivering an address on political reform in the neighborhood of the mission. and his friends were informed on good authority that if the speech were made the speaker would be pelted with rotten

It seemed that the proposed address, which, it had been believed, would exert an important influence, must be given up. A small boy, between whom and the speaker a friendship had developed at the mission, solved the difficulty by an ingenious expedient. "I tell you what to do," said he

"Hang the American flag back of the platform, and you stand before the flag The roughs won't throw eggs at the Stars and Stripes."-Youth's Companion.

Happy Dispatch of Poultry.

The president of the British pharma ceutical conference is credited with having adopted and recommended the following for the happy dispatch of poultry. A large, wide mouthed, stoppered bottle is kept charged with an onnce of chloroform. When a chicken has received sentence of death it is held firmly under the left arm and its head slipped into the mouth of the bottle. A few deep inspirations follow, and the bird, without a struggle, becomes unconscious, Then holding it by the legs its neck is dislocated by a quick stretch.-Our Dumb

No Dudes in Arrica.

"Do you believe in evolution?" inquired the baboon of the gray ape.

"Great cocoanut! no," was the anwer. "Did you ever see anything like that in Africa?" and he pointed to a dude who stood before the cage.

"No," said the baboon; "but the spedes may have deteriorated."-Harper's Bazur.

Crematories in England.

At the Woking (England) crematory the number of cremations is steadily in creasing. In three years, from 1884 to 1887, the annual average was 8. In 1888 there were 26. In 1889 the number increased to 46, the total number at the end of the year having been exactly 100. So far in 1890 there have been several every week .- New York Sun.

Abul-Hassan, an Arabian horologist who lived in the Thirteenth century, was the first man to introduce the equal hour theory.

they may exist he has serious doubts of their doing a regular business of this kind to any magnitude.

Several times, in tracing up stolen jewelry, especially diamonds, he said his detectives have found the goods in one of the swell Broadway stores. When the proprietor in one instance was asked how he came by a certain pair of diamond solitaire earrings worth between 1000 and \$1,000 he said that a well tressed, middle aged man brought them to the place. He was attired in deep mourning, and explained in doleful voice that his wife had but recently died and that he had no use at all for the earrings. He asked if the proprietor would purchase them, and on being answered in the affirmative asked how much he would give. On being told \$700 he handed them over, and on getting the money left the store and that was the last seen of him.

This was the proprietor's story. How much truth there was in it the police could only conjecture.

In another instance where the police were hunting for several ladies' rings, a diamond lacepin and a diamond bracelet, they were found in a Broadway jewelry store a few blocks above Madison square.

The person who sold them, according to the proprietor, was a young lady who had every appearance of respectability and refinement. She told the owner that she was an English woman recently arrived in the country. Her funds had become exhausted sooner than she exa gale, it was a good stiff breeze from the northwest. The clubowns two boats, pected, and it was positively necessary for her to begin a western journey at once. It would take her some time to communicate with her friends at home to obtain the necessary money. So she had no other alternative but to realize on her jewels. She was given \$1,200 for the jewels, but although she was particular to request the proprietor to keep them, as she wished to redeem them, she had never shown up. 4:30 to a minute, and in fifteen minutes

The police subsequently discovered that the woman was under the protection of a well known thief, who had committed the burglary .- New York Journal.

The Greendale Oak

A curious historic interest attaches the great Greendale oak of Walheck Abbey. One hundred and seventy-six years ago the Duke of Portland made a wager that he could drive a coach and four through the hole made in the trunk. He won his bet and ruined the tree. Measured above the duke's arch it is 33. feet 3 inches in circumference. The arch is 10 feet 8 inches in height, with a width above the middle of 6 feet 8 inches. The height of the top, of the branches is 54 feet.-St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Woman and a Lawyer.

Mrs. Mary Williams, a Wisconsin we man, took a steamer at Milwankee for Grand Haven. On the way over she was very seasick, and she has found a Chicago lawyer to begin suit against the steamboat company for \$5,000 damages. She says it was implied and inferred that she should be carried pleasantly and safely .- Detroit Free Press.

Shreds and Patches.

"Bet why do you call such a shabby garment your Fifth avenue coat?"

good health, and has had the relic of the "Because both are great places for rents, my dear."-Dry Goods Chronicia. Gridley Herald. hot times made into a watch charm.

Ice Boating in Canada. Perhaps there has not been for a long time a winter so favorable to ice boat-

ing as the last, and there was quite a

boom in ice yachting, especially on Lake

St. Louis, Ste members of the Valois

Boat club went out for a fast trial trip,

and although the wind was not blowing

one a Hudson river model, the other a

new purchase last year in Toronto. The

latter was used, being somewhat faster.

The lake was like glass, and it took but

two tacks to reach Beauharnois, thir-

teen miles distance. Here they were

met by three local boats, and a trial of

speed ensued which ended in the com-

The boat was pointed homewards at

later the crew were standing on the ice

at the Point Claire boat house, after hav-

ing a slow start out of Beauharnois bay

and two stops on the road down. It was

one of the most pleasant and fastest sails

ever had by the boys, and it is safe to

say the mile a minute would have been

A Big Bullet Story.

been laid up for several weeks with a

very sore foot, caused by what appeared

day afternoon the swelling broke and an

old time bullet emerged from the fester.

He was a soldier in the rebellion and was shot in the fleshy part of the leg, be-

The bullet was never extracted, and he

has suffered more or less pain at various

times ever since, the sensation appar-ently working down the limb as the mis-

sile slowly worked its way toward the

surface. Two years ago his knee was so

lame that he was unable to walk for

some months, and the lameness was caused by the bullet in its passage by

「「自己」「「「「「」」」「「」」「「」」」

the joint. He is now rapidly re-

to be a huge carbuncle on the heel.

tween the hip and knee, at the ha

One of our prominent ranchers has

easily done had there been no stops.-

Montreal Star.

Antietam.

plete discomfiture of the locals.