## A GOVERNOR'S WOOING. was mild, so Hubert Boinville walked all drooped suddenly. She accompanied him GIVEN BY MANY POPES,

"Can you receive Madame Blonet, sir?" aked an attendant, as he opened the door d the deputy governor's office.

It was a large, severe looking apartment. while a very high ceiling, two windows draped with green damask curtains, walls and armchairs of the same color, and heavy beckcases of mahogany. The highly waxed floor reflected the cold symmetry of the official furniture, and the mirror er the manuscripters reproduced with exactne black marble clock, two bronze lamps and a pair of gilt candiesticks.

Hubert Bonville, the deputy governor, was seried, with his back to the fireplace, at a large mahomany desk which was litwith doeds and various papers. Be rised his grace, melancholy face which ras framed in a brown beard, tinged with s few gray bairs, and his black eyes, with tired looking lide, glamed at the card which the solomn usher handed to him. a this card was written in a trembling

hand, Veuve Blouet (widow Blouet), but the name conveyed no information to him and he put it down impatiently. It is an old indy, sir," said the attend-

in explanation; "shall I send her No, let her come in," replied the deputy

severater in a tone of resignation. The usher straightened himself up in his

stiferm, bowed and disappeared, return ing the next minute to show in the visitor, why stopped on the threshold and dropped an old fushioned courtesy. Hubert Hoinville half --- from his chair.

with cold politen .... signed her to a ant, which also took after making another she was a little old lady, dressed in shabby

mourning. Her black merino gown had a tish tinge, and was wrinkled and mell, a limp crups yell, which had evidently served through more than one period of mourning, bung down on each side from an old fashioned bonnet, and beneath a et of false brown hair was a round, wrinkled face with bright little eyes, a smill mutch and no teeth.

Sir," she began, in a somewhat breathina voice, "I am the daughter, sister and whilew of men who served their country. applied some time ago to the department bein, and I have come to see whether there is any hope.

The deputy governor listened without goving a muscle of his face. He had heard so many supplications of this kind!

Have you ever received any assistance? be mkeil coldly. No. sir." she replied. "I have man-

ged to get on nutil now without asking. Lave a small m

Ald" he income that case I am atraid we can do nothing for you. We have a great many applicants who have no pension to rely upon.

"An liston, sight she cried despairingly, "I have not explained everything. I had three some, and they are all dead. The last one taught mathematics, and one day during the winter, when he was going from the Pantheon to Chaptal college he caught avmient cold, which settled on his lungs and carried him off in two weeks. He had supported me and his child by teaching; the expresses of his illness and death used apull our little savings, and I had to raise money on my pension. Now I am alone in the world with my grandchild, and we have pariting. I am SJycars old, sir."

Turs lost gathered under her wrinkled epelids as she spoke, and the deputy governer was listening more attentively than he had done at first. A peculiar singing mation of the speaker's voice, and the sound of certain provincial expressions semid to his cars like once familiar mu air theold lady's way of speaking had for him a favor of home which produced ( mot sigular sensation in his mind. He rang his bell and sent for Maslams Blouet's popers," and when the solute usher had hid a thin mekage before him he examand the relicov pages with evident interest You are from Lorraine, Isee, mailume,

is mid at just, turning toward her a face less stern, and on which a faint smile was went "I suspected it from your accout."

the way to the Rise do is Sante, and by the down stairs, and when they reached the time he reached his destination that longly house door he classed her hand again, but neighborhood was wrapped in gloom. By without knowing what to say to her. And the light of a gas hamp near the Capuchin yet his heart was full.

convent he saw "Number 12" over a half open door in a rough stone wall, and, on said in official language, "active and brill entering, found himself in a large market fant impulse to the department." The gatden. Discould just distinguish in the darkness square plots of vegetables, some groups of rose bushes, and here and there the silhousties of fruit irees. At the other end of the garden two or three dim lights showed the front of a plain, square build ing, and to this the deputy governor made his way, and had the good luck to run against the gardener, who directed him to the widow Blonet's lodgings upstairs.

After twice stumbling on the muddy steps M. Bolaville knocked at a door un document by a vision of Claudette's bright der which a line of light was to be seen, and great was his surprise when, the door being opened, he saw before him a girl of about twenty years holding up a lighted apariment those eyes went before him, and lamp and looking at him with astonished eyes. She was dressed in black and had a fair, fresh face, and the famp light was shining on her wavy chestnut hair, round dimpled checks, amiling mouth and lim nid blue eyes. temporarily resuscitated the sensation of his twenty-first year. More than once he

"Is this where Madame Blouet lives?" naked M. Boinville after a momen't heaita-tion, and the girl replied: "Yes, sir. Be kind enough to walk in. Grandmother, here is a gentleman who wants to see you.

"I am coming," cried a thin, piping voice "Have I passed the time for loving!" from the pext room, and the next minute the old lady came trotting out, with her false front all awry under her black cap, dismay, and made him regret that he had and trying to untie the strings of a blue never married. apron which she wore.

"Holy mother!" she cried in amazement December, the solemn usher opened the on recognizing the deputy governor, "is it door and announced: possible, sir? Excuse my appearance, I was not expecting the honor of a visit from you. Claudette, give M. Boinville a chair. "Madame Blouet, sir." granddaughter.

This is my grandchild, sir. She is all have in the world " The gentleman seated himself in an an-

tique armchair covered with Utrecht velvet, and cast a rapid glance round the room, which evidently served as both parfor and dining room. It contained very little furniture; a small stove of white delft ware, next to which stood an old fushioned oaken clothes press, a round table covered with ollcloth and some rush bottom chairs, while on the wall hung two old colored lithographs. Everything was very next and the place had an old time air of comfort and rusticity. M. Boinville explained the object of his visit in a few

words and the widow exclaimed: "Oh, thank you, sir! How good you are! It is quite true that pleasant surprises

never come singly. My grandchild has passed an examination in telegraphy, and and answered only in monosyllables, and when the good woman had left him he sat while she is waiting for a position she is motionless for a long time with his head in doing a little painting for one and another. his hands. Only today she has been paid for a large That night he slept badly, and the next order, and so we made up our minds," said

day was very taciturn with his employes. Toward 3 o'dlock he brushed his hat, left the grandmother, "to celebrate the event by having only old home dishes for dinner. the office and jumped into a cab that was passing, and half an hour later he hurried The gardener down stairs gave us a cabbage, some turnips and potatoes to make a pote. We bought a Lorraine sausage, and when you came in I had just made a through the market garden of No. 13 Rus de la Sante, and knocked tremblingly at Madame Blouet's door. Claudette answered the knock, and on seeing the deptot-fait. "Oh, a tot falt?" cried Boinville. "That uty governor she started and blashed.

is a sort of cake made of eggs, milk and farina. It is twenty years since I heard its will soon be home and will be so glad to name and more than that since I tasted it." NCO ] His face became strangely animated, and he young girl, who was watching him mother, but yourself, Mile. Claudette," he puriously, saw a look of actual greediness returned. in his brown eyes. While he was lost in a reverse of the tot-fait Claudette and her "Mo" she exclaimed anxiously, and he repeated, "yes, you," in an abrupt tone, grandmother turnes! away and began disand then his throat seemed to close and he

cussing, and at last the girl whispered: "Lam afraid it would not do." "Why not?" returned the old lady; "I think it would please bim." And then,

The girl nodded assent. speing that he was looking at them won-"Are you not sorry to leave Paris!" leringly, she went toward him, saying: "Yes, indeed, I am. It grieves me to "M. Boinville, you have already been a think of it; but then, this position is a fortune to us, and grandmother will be

kind to us that I am going to ask of you another favor. It is late, and you have a able to live in peace for the rest of her long way to go-we should be so glad if days." you would stay here and taste our tot-fait should we not, Claudette? of remaining in Paris, at the same time "Certainly," said the girl, "but M. Boinassuring comfort to Madame Biouet?"

ville will have a plain dinner, and, besides, he is, no doubt, expected at home. face brightening. "No one is waiting for me," answered the mentleman thinking of his usual duli.

ministerial machine went on beaping up or

papers, and the sittings of the council, au

ences, commissions and other official

loveless youth and of his increasing years, and said with La Fontaine:

She is very well, sir," was the answer,

telegraph office. I could not think of leav

for your kindness to us.

"Do you go soon?" "In January,

could hardly speak.

asked at last.

in the provinces F

Boinville's heart sank.

ing Paris without again thanking you, sir,

"You are to leave Paris; is this position

"Yes, in the Vosges. Of course I shall

"I have come to see, not your grand-

"You are going away next month?" he

Suppose I should offer you the means

"Oh, sic" exclaimed the young girl, her

"It is rather a violent remedy," he said,

THE OFFERING OF THE GOLDEN ROSE AND WHAT IT IMPLIES. Rubert Boinville continued to give, as is

It is a Costly Present Which the Popes Sometimes Send to Great Women-The his desk the daily grist of reports and Ceremony Is an Impressive One-Some of the Royal Recipients.

duties kept him so busy that he could not find a spare hour in which to go to the From a continental contemporary we translate the following interesting article A good deal has been said lately about humble lodgings near the Capuchin convent. In the midst of his work, however,

the "Golden Base." The news, published by several French papers, was incorrect, but it has called attention to the origin of his thoughts often wandered back to the humble little dinner, and several times his attention was distracted from an official one of the most ancient pontifical decoraantre eyes, Sch seemed to flatter about tion on the paper like a pair of blue butterflies. In early times the Golden Rose was of-

fered by the pontiffs to the prefects of When he returned to his gloomy bachelor Rome, after having been carried to the seemed in the set of the seemed in the set of the seemed in the set of the se dinner in the cheerful room, of the fire Catholic sovereigns, to queens, princes and blazing up gayly in the delft stove, and of princesses, famous generals and great perthe young girl's merry prattle, which had sonages devoted to the church.

As none of the ruses offered to the basilicas is extant it is impossible to ascertain went to his mirror and looked gloomily at the model then in use. It is only known his gray streaked heard, thought of his that it was merely a single flower in red enamel, to imitate the rose's natural color. Afterward, instead of enamel a large ruby was placed in the middle of the rose, giv ing a deep red luster to the flower. Inno-Then he would be selzed with a sort of ender homesickness which filled him with cent XI had a superb golden rose made weighing 8 pounds 10 sunces, and adorned with several sapphires. The rose offere One cloudy afternoon, toward the end of by Clement XI to the queen and dauphin becember, the solemn usher opened the It weighed eight pounds of gold, and had a magnificent sapphire in the middle.

Boinville rose eagerly to greet his visitor, and inquired, with a slight blush, for her £400. It is placed on a branch with leaves and several flowers, planted in a vase o silver gilt, with the papal arms in relief and an inscription. "and your visit brought her luck; she rereceived an appointment yesterday in a

The explanation given of the symbolism is this: "The rose symbolizes by its gold the Aimightly Lord of all things; by the splendor and richness of the metal, the eternal light wherein the Godhead dwells; by the perfume and balsam put inside by the pope, the glory and resurrection of Christ

THE CEREMONY. go with Claudette; I am 80 years old, and The rite of benediction is exceedingly cannot have much longer to live; we shall never part in this wor'd." solemo. The holy father, arrayed in his sacerdotal vestments, reads the formula Good-by, sir; you have of benediction from a book held by one of been very kind to us, and Claudette begged me to thank you in her name." the bishops assistant at the pontifical throne. Two other hishops stand at his sides with lighted candles. The exalted, The deputy governor was thunderstruck, dignitaries of the papal court surround the pontiff and bear the thurible, holy water essel, and the vases of balsam and perfumes. One of the Camerieri segreti participanti, kneeling down, presents the

olden rose, which has been hitherto standng on a credence between two lighted ax candles. The pope, reciting the prayers, blesses the incense, balsam and perfumes, which are presented to him one after another by a cardinal. Having placed them inside the flower he blesses the latter itself.

The rose is also presented with great and "high" potential begins .- Pittsburg Dispatch. peremony by an ablegate specially denoted by the holy father. During the mass he rose is placed on the altar, and after the Ite Missa est the ablegate reads aloud the brief of the holy father and presents this brief to the recipient, who rises and places his or her hand on the vase as if to around, and it appears this was the case ake it. The ablegate then repeats the following formula: "Take from our hands the rose which we give to thee by special commission intrusted to us by the holy father, Pope N. May this rose signify to thes the joy of the church militant and triumpliant; for the rose, the most beautiful of flowers, symbolizes the crown of sternal glory." If the recipient be a king or queen the

the holy father implores for you in its full-

to all the members of the royal or imperial ferently in a few minutes," replied the getfulness of the fact that they have re-family.

## CLECTRICITY IN LAW.

## Points About Perentious That Have Open est New Tichls of Litigation.

One of the effects of the rapid introducor of electrical loventions during the and of electrical investions during the ant quarter of a century has been to open positivity new is a dilitization for the program and new questions for the bench. This is a general way is true of every new reason of industrial property, but with ectricity many of the problems to be dved are quite nevel, and a judge has on in go wide of practice or precedent fors he can determine the logal principroper to apply in the case before him. Thus, for instance, in Pennsylvania the pusition has been adjudicated upon whether a local electric light company was a

current for sale. A similar point is that raised as to the dutiability of electric current. The law officers of the treasury say it is intangible, and therefore pays no duty; yet it can be measured to the minutest fraction. The Western Union company has had many a fight as to whether pole lines had any right on the public highway, and Mussachusetts say they have, as transporting message is part of the work of intercourse, for which roads are laid out and maintained.

The American Bell Telephone company to Oyears spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in defending the abstruse doctrine the theatre silli open. that telephonic speech can only be trans-mitted by an undulatory current, that a slept all night for thinking of poor little mitted by an undulatory current, that a make and break current would not do it, and that other devices are simply a juggle to get around Bell's patent. In electric to the theatret" asked Treasurer Cox, frowning darkly. "Of course you know on a "filament," and on the exact meaning that dogs are not allowed here. that the courts might attach to the word.

Among late legal fights is one that probpeople reply that their telephonic friends the earth." Aiready this dispute has crops Oh, do tell me, did you find him?" ped up in nearly a score of states, and the increasing number and magnitude of the into the treasurer's face that he releated, electric roads renders it more and more and asked what the dog's name was

portant. In the meantime, the tele-

currents now becoming so common not a little has depended on the patentability of and on whether a "step up" was equivalent to a "step down"-in other words, whether raising the voltage and decreasing the ampereage was a simple and inevitable converse to decreasing the volts and raising the amperes. Another point around

An Outfit for Neuralgia.

If there is any one in Macon who had little faith in hoodoos and charms a few weeks ago that person was Chief Kenan. But at last all unbelievers are brought waist, and a fourth down his breast, con-

# LEFT IN THE THEATRE.

QUEER ARTICLES FOUND AMONG THE BEATS AFTER & PLAY.

Many Things Are Recovered Thieres worked, whom he respects and has con-Are Offen in the Audience.

About II o'clock ou a bright morning a fashionably dressed woman called at the was scarcely more than akin and bone, and buy dies of the Union Square theatre. Shows accord and by a colored maid. bringing us a little store of toadstools and, manufacturing ernorm. The court says theatre has night?" she asked the man in There was some the effice.

In affected surprise,

to a frembling treble, "a tiny little dog. wrong, so long as when work is done you He was only a few days old. My maid here relax and goestp and tak with him. His left him under the seat Oh, did you find quaint remarks about people and things

window, and said that she had unwittingly bet the dog under the sent when she and home in Zanzibar, and his little plot of her mistress left the theatre, and neither land. In fact you make him feel that

FOUND HER DOGGY.

"Oh, but my little doggy was so little ably the United States supreme court will have to settle-namely, whether the tele-"and I couldn't leave him at home all phone companies or the electric railway slone, you know. So I told Dotty here to companies have a right to use the earth as a put bim in a cigar box and bring him "return" circuit. The telephone people along. And he was asleep in the cotton, claim that the leakage from the railway you know, and we were both so pleased throws their service out of gear and ren-ders the instruments useless. The railway pealingly at the treasurer) "that we both forgot all about him. You see I thought have a remely in metallic circuits, and that she had him, but it seems she had put the no one electrical interest anyhow can "own box under the seat and forgot all about it

"Gypny," alle replied, drying a stray tear phone companies as far as possible are with a tiny handkerchief. Treasurer Cox putting their metallic circuits in, with a marked improvement in the service. then produced a cigar box from under the desk, lifted the bid and disclosed a tiny New questions thus crop up every day. dog curled up in a mass of cotton and In the use, for example, of the alternative skepping peacefully. The young woman acized the box with a joyful exclamation, and with profuse thanks to everybody in the principle of transforming the current, sight that seemed to be connected with the theatre tripped happily out, with the col-ored maid following behind.

"Well," said Mr. Cox, "with all my experience, I never knew such a curious article left in the theatre before. Women are slways leaving things behind them in their which legal controversy has gathered is the chairs and boxes, but who would ever think fine one as to where "low" potential ends of their leaving dogs behind them? Now, we don't allow dogs in the theatre, and she

had to smuggle that little fellow in. Why, do you know, she had that eight box neatly theil up in brown paper, as if it were so package she had got at the store or had

#### forgotten to send by express. ODD COLLECTIONS.

All the theatres have rooms in the cellars where lost articles which are unclaimed with the doughty chief. Some days ago be after a reasonable time are stored away. was suffering considerably with neuralgia. After trying every remedy under the sun rise in the box office for a week or more, he at last came upon a friend who had a recipe which he was not caring particu-larly to reveal to the chief, but seeing the Here they accumulate sometimes for years. official in deep trouble he finally consented They herd with the dust and theatrical to apply the remedy. Securing a spool of trappings and effects long since abandoned black silk thread, he cut off several bits. and stored for possible but not probable One he tied around the neck of the chief, future use, till some of these cellar rooms ablegate adds: "May your majesty accept another down the back, and connecting the are veritable curiosity shops. Little of this gift, and with it the divine grace which one from the neck with that around the real value is unclaimed, and these subterranean collections are usually far more

The sovereign having kissed the rose, the Ablegate announces to all present that the pope grants a pienary indugence to all the members of the royal or important the transmission of the royal or important that came next. "Ob, you will talk did

FAITHFUL, AS A DOG.

One Man Has Kindly Words for the Much Abused Zanzibaris.

I cannot speak gratefully enough of the conduct of our faithful Zanzibaria. On then we were entirely dependent for such food as we were able to acrape together. The Zanzibari, it is true, will he and The Funniest of Sti Ways a Cute Little Pet Bog That Wa Wrapped in a Boudle. With the waite man with whom he has fidence in, though starving himself, he will

share his last crust. It was often pitiful to see a man who "Dol yest find a little pag dog in the laying it before us, say, "Master, take your

There was something childlike and simple about these Zanzibaris which al-"A pug dog?" asked Treasurer John Cox ways appealed strongly to our sympathy. a affected surprise. "Yes," said the woman, her volce rising please; you may flog him when he does are always entertaining and often instruct-At this the colored mail approached the Ive. You listen to his stories about his wife or mother, his sister or friend; about his her enlatreas left the theatre, and neither one had discovered the less till they reached heme. Then it was too late to hope to find share of work, at the same time you sympathize with him to his troubles and are really his friend.

If you do this he will work for you and follow you with a doglike fidelity. I have often seen a Zanzibari who had laid himself open to punishment, lie down and take his fifteen or twenty strokes of the cane, and after he has received them get up, and raising his bands above his head asy, "Hamd el Allah" (Thank God), by which he meant he has done wrong, he has received his punishment, and now he and the world are even. If punished justly, this child of nature never bears malice, but in-justice, want of sympathy or cruelty will transform him into a sullen, mutinous devil, with whom nothing can be done.

Of course there are times when the Zangibari is most troublesome and has to be treated with great severity, but when once he understands that a man is his friend and master, these obuilitions are not of frequent occurrence.-A. J. Mounteney Jephson in Scribner's.

People Who Pull Out Their Bourds.

The Esquimaux have coarse, black hair, some with a tinge of brown. Males have the crown of the head closely cropped, so that reludeer may not see the locks when the hunter creeps behind bunch grass

They have black eyes and high cheek bones. The bones of the face are better protected from the severity of the climate by a thicker covering of flesh than south-

Generally their beard is very scant, and most of them devote otherwise idle hours to pulling out the hairs .- Washington Letter.

## Many Teeth Cast Away.

A correspondent asks: How many testh are drawn in this country every year?

The number of registered dentists in the United Kingdom is 4,804, including 1,079 licentiates. Many large dentistry estab-lishments in London employ several anistants, and the daily average of teeth extracted by one of the best known firms is said to be 50 teeth per day. A statistical dentist has computed the weekly average "extractions" per dentist in this country to be 45.50 teeth, and this would mean an annual teeth total of over 10,000,000 castaway Ivories.-London Tit Bits.

#### Cual from Corn.

A new method of producing artificial fuel asists in the mixing of ground corn stalks and spadices with coarse prairie grass. The mixture is made into a coarse dough by means of water and vigorous stirring up. The dough is then put into proper molds and exposed to an even dry-ing process under high pressure. Thereby pieces are produced in the form and size of briquettes, but which look green gray. sold as fuel. They give greater heat than bituminous coal, and are, basides, from 20 to 25 per cent, cheaper,-New York Jour mal.

wared. "And you recognized my accent? Ithought I had long since last it. I have been knocking about France like a flying

tamp. The deputy governor looked with infreming compassion at this poor widow whom a harsh wind had torn from her native forest and cast into Paris like a withered lenf. He felt his official heart growing softer, and smilling again he said:

"I am also from Argonne. I lived near rour village for a long time, at Clermont." And then he added gayly: "Keep up your courage, Mme. Blouet. I hope we shall be able to help you. Will you give me your

'No. 12 Rue de la Sante, near the Capuchin convent. Thank you, sir, for your kindmas. I am very glad to have found a fellow countryman," and after repeated mariesies the widow took her departure.

As soon as she was gone M. Boinville rost, and going to the window stood looking down into the gamlen with his face against the gluss. But he was not looking at the tops of the half leafless chestout trens, his dreamy gaze wandered far off toward the east, beyond the plains and the chalky hills of Champagne, past a large d, to a valley where a quiet river flowel latween two rows of poplar trees, to a little old town with tile roo fed houses. There his early childhood had been passed, and later his vacations. His father, who was registrar in the office of the chief justice, inl a narrow, monotonous life, and he bimoif was early accustomed to hard work and strict discipline. He had left more when in his twenty-first year and had seturned only to attend his father's

Pomenting a superior intellect and au ron will, and being an indefatigable orker, he had risen rapidly on the uticial ladder, and at 35 years of age was made leputy governor. Austere, punctual, reand an invirting the polite, he arrived at his flee every morning at exactly 10 o'clock and remained there matil 6, taking work with him when he went home. Although he was prasensed of keen sensibilities, his tearing was so reserved and undernonrative that he was thought cold and stern. He mu very little of society, his life being devoted to business, and he had never had surman leasure to think of marrying. His beart, indeed, had once asserted itself be fore he had left home, but as he then had mother position nor fortune the girl he lovel ind refused him in order to marry a

This carly disappointment had left in Hubert Boinville a feeling of bitterness which even the other successes of his life could not wholly efface, and there was still a tinue of melancholy in his being. The oid lady's voice and accent had recalled the inought of the past, and his quiet was revulned by a flood of recollections. life be stood there motionicas, with his shoul pressing against the window pane, he was stirring, as one would a heap of dual leaves, the long slumbering mem-ories of his youth, and like a sweet dail

onts performe rose the thoughts of figure scenes and days.

Enddenly he returned to his chair, drey Madame Blouet's petition to him and wrote upon it the words, "very deserving Then he rang his bell and sent the document to the cleris in charge of the re-Set Cand On the day of the official assent to Mad swoks anddenly and beat adelightful pit-a-

his office mariner than usual, for the idea. od occurred to him to announce the good news himself to his aged country woman. Three hundred france. The sum was

Akbough it was Desembar the weather to surgest that the young girl's syellds 0 60 00000

solitary meals in the restaurant. "I have no engagement, but"- he hesitated, looked at Claudette's smilling eyes and suddenly

"I accept, with pleasure."

"That is right?" said the old lady brisk-ly. "What did I tell you, Claudette? Quick, my pet, set the table and run for the wine, while I go back to my tot-fait." The girl had already opened the press and taken out a striped tablecloth and three napkins, and in the twinkling of an eye the table was ready. Then she lighted a candie and went down stairs to fetch the her lap full of chestnuts, which she pro-

weded to erack and place upon the stove. "Is not that a bright, lively girl?" she maid. "She is my consolation; she cheers me like a linnet on an old roof."

Here the speaker rattled the chestnuts on the stove, and then Claudette reappeared, a little flushed and out of breath. and the old woman went and brought in the potce, and set it, steaming and fragrant, on the table.

Scated between the cheery octogenarian and the artless, smiling girl, and in the midst of half rural sorroundings which constantly recalled the memory of his youth, Hubert Boinville, the deputy governor, did honor to the potee. His grave, cold manner thawed out rapidly, and he conversed familiarly with his new friends, returning the gay sallies of Claudette, and thouting with merriment at the sound of the patois words and phrases which the old Indy used. From time to time the widow would rise

snil go to attend to her cookery, and at last she returned triumphant, bringing in an from baking dish in which rose the gently gwelling golden hrown tot fair, smelling of

range flower water. Then came the reasted chestnuts in their brown, crisped shells, and the old lady brought from her press a battle of fignolette, a liquer made of brandy and sweet

Wines Claudette had cleared the table he grandmother took up her knitting me anically and sat near the store, chatting sply at first, but she now yielded to the hind effects of the warmth and the is to and fell asleep. Claudette put

were left to enterialn each other. The girl, sprightly and light hearted, did nearly

all the talking. She had been brought up at Argonne, and described the neighborhood with such exactness that Boinville seemed to be carried back to his native had opened a window, and the fresh air came in laden with the odors of the market garden and the gurgling sound of a fountain, while further off was heard the bell of

the Conschin convent. Hubert Boinville had an hallucination, heard such singing in my life. That was for which the fignolette and the blue syms the song that reached their hearts "-Phil of his young country woman were responsi

ble. It seemed as if twenty years had rolled buckward and that he was still in his native village. The wind in the fruit trees was the reling of the Argonne for-est, the soft mornour of running water was the careasing voice of the river Aire. His youth, which for twenty years had been buried under old papers and deeds, was now revived, and before him were the blue laughing eyes of Claudette, looking at him so artievaly that his long torpid heart

anne Blourd's petition Mr. Boinville left his office marine the man share. So district the start and stammered an apology. M. Boinville row, for it was time to go, and after thanking the widow warmly for her hospitally and promising to come again, he ex-tailing and promising to come again, he ex-tended his hand to Claudette. Their eyes widow it would be as a beseficient dewi

.

0.65

Perhaps you would think it too great an effort." "Oh, no; I am very resolute. Only tell me what it is."

He took a long breath, and then said quietly, almost harshiy, "Will you marry

"Heaven!" she gasped, in a voice of deep emotion, but although her face expressed the deepest surprise there was no sign of repugnance or alarm. Her bosom heaved, lips parted and her eyes became moist with tender brightness. Boinville dared not look at her, lest he a candie and went down stairs to fach the should read refusal in her face, but at last, wine, while the old dame sat down with alarmed by her long silence, he raised his head, saying, "You think me too old-you

> are frightened"----Not frightened," she answered simply, "but surprised, and-glad. It is too good. I can invitiv believe it,"

"My darling!" he cried, taking both her tands, "you must believe it. I am the one to be glad, for I love you." She was silent, but there was no mistak-

ing the tenderness and gratitude that were shining in her eyes, and Hubert Hoinville har closely to him, and meeting with no resistance, raised her hands to his lips and dissed them with youthful fervor. "Holy mother?" cried the old hely, ap-penring on the scene at that instant, and the others turned round, he a little con-

ard; the girl blushing, but radiant. "Do not be shocked, Mme. Blouet," said

the deputy governor. The evening that I lined rere I found a wife. The eccemony will take place next month-with your per-oission."—Translated from the French of Thuriet by Isabel Smithson for

The Song That Reached Their Hearts. A gentleman who was at a small hour banquet relates: "It is astonishing how many business men are good singers. You will find more men who can sing than you will find women. At the affair of which I speak there were representatives from

nearly every foreign country, our own countrymen, of course, predominating. And most of those present were singers. A young student from Heidelberg gave us, In its nativentongue, 'The Watch on the Rhine,' for which, of course, he received the customary recognition. An English-man sang 'Annie Laurie,' au Irishman 'The Harp That Once Thro' Tara's Hall' and a Frenchman the 'Marseillaise.' Each sne of these songs was as well rendered as fever heard it, and I know they were all

appreciated. Then some one gave us 'America.' Is didn't quite hit in some second to be carried back to his nutive way. A young man with one of three place. As the room was warm Clandette ringing tenor voices started the 'Star Spangled Banner.' Before h# reached the chorus every man was on his feet, and each one was waving a napkin, and each was singing with all his might. They went over it again and again, and I never

> adelphia Press. The Printer's Stock in Trade.

Speaking of the skill of second sight art-ists, a specieman the other day resailed that he new a female expert defeated on one occasion. She was passing through the sufficient identifying the various articles that were handed to her. She went on smoothly and with soccess until she came to a printer. He gave her some thing made of metal. She puzzied over it for several minutes.

"I am afraid," said the assistant who no companied her, "that she will have to give I don't know what it is myself. that up. What is it !" he asked.

What is it?" he asked. "It's a humpbacked rule," responded the printer triumphantly. A "humpbacked rule" is to the foreman of a composing room what a cup of ten is to the village gasing his stock in trade.

BOVAL ENCIPIENTS.

To the above interesting details we may add a few more, gathered chiefly from a bull of Benedict XIV on this subject. It

most ancient gift of the rose, after the time when it used to be given to the prefects of ne, is that made by Urban II in 1096 to

Moroni). We may select just a few. Mar-tin V. gave it to the republic of Florence and said: (1419); Eugenius IV in 1444 to Henry VI King of England: Nicholas V to the Empress Eleanor (1452); Innocent VIII in 1486 "Na." o King James III of Scotland; Alexander VI to Queen Isabella of Spain, 1493, and next year to the Sanctuary of Our Lady of Hal, in Flanders, Julius II to Henry VIII of England, who received it yet twice again, from Leo X and Clement VII Paul III sent it to Queen Cathe-(1524). rine de Medici; Julius III (1555) to Queen Mary of England; Gregory XIII in 1584 to

the Sanctuary of Loreto, as also Sixtus V Once more the rose came to Eugland in 1625, sent by Urban VIII to Queen Henrietta. About this time it became usual sager. to bestow it on queens and princesses.

Venice, or its doges, received the rose about six times, the fast time from Gregory XVI in 1833. Plus IX gave it to his oddaughter, Maria Pia, daughter of King fictor Emmanuel, afterward Queen of Portugal, and in 1849 to the Queen of the Two Sicilies, whose daughter he baptized at Gaeta .- London Tablet.

#### Perfect Content.

Robinson-Don't you think that since Brown married that little woman and ettled down he is the happiest and most contented man you ever saw?

Smith-With one exception. I saw a man in a railroad car today, sitting face to the aisle, with his hat on the back of his head, his knees in the air and both feet on the sent, while he ste two pounds of figs sut of a paper bag. With that exception never saw a more contented man than Brown.-Pack.

#### Land for an Oyster Farm

For the purpose of a lotster farm rocky ground should be chosen, because that is likeir natural haunt and there they find itable places to hide. Inasmuch as they to not walk abroad very much, but are ad licted rather to adopt a home and keep it. except when making excursions in search of food, the water farmer who nows the pasture lands of the sea with a crop of obsters may reasonably hope in time to wap the result of his labors - Washington have served them -E. L. Wakeman in to leave it at the bax office."-New York

#### Her Saving Disposition.

"My wife has a saving disposition," said Hicks. "When we got our upright plano she made a red plush cover for it, so that the reserveed wouldn't get scratched. Then she covered that with a sort of linen fuster arrangement, so as to save the plush. by pipes running horizontally on the top I tell you women have great big minda?"- and bottom. Water is boiled in a vessel duster arrangement, so as to save the plush. Harper's Basar.

The Lundorned Pacts.

"Now tell us the naked truth," said Mr. Foodlek to his young son, who was under examination for a boyish examade. "Yes," added Mrs. Foadiek, who was a graduate of Vassar, "we want only the unelothed verneity."-Judge.

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#### In a Doctor's Waiting Roon

The celebrated Dr. Metzger, of Amsterbasilica of St. Peter. It would be impossible to repeat the long list of recipients (which may be seen in a lady of distinguished appearance, notwithstanding the simplicity of her attire,

"How long we have to wait to be sure! I dare say you have got a little child at

"But when you get back you will have to aweep out your rooms?" "No, I have folks who do that for me."

"Indeed? Bu: you'll want to get dinner read; ?" "Not even that, for I dine at the hotel." "Very well, as you have nothing particu-lar to do, you might let me have your turn?"

"Very willingly," replied the lady, who was the empress of Austriz .- Le Bon Mes-

#### Young Swells on Parade.

An amusing sight on the avenues pleasant afternoons is the approach of a group of young swells. They come in groups of two or three, and appear as if they had been dressed and drilled for the afternoon parade. The clothes are cut on exactly the same pattern, they assume the same vague expression of countenance, and even carry their canes in the same way. They hold their canes in the middle, with the head down and about a foot and a half in front of them. This last requires quite an effort, and it is no wonder to me that these youths look so pale and exhausted. I am quite cure that if they were addressed they would identically make the same reply; at least they don't give one the idea of orginality. -New York Cor. Buffalo Express.

#### Harvesting the Parsons' Grain

The clergy of all denominations in Cornwall benefit from a cheery harvest custom of long standing. The pareons' grain is all gathered by voluntary offerings of labor. Every person whom he employs in any and all his own servants-come together when desired and gather the "passon's" New York Sun.

#### New Water Purifier.

A new apparatus for water has appeared n the form of a still, which is described as consisting of "a series of large flat disks of metal, placed upright and kept in position and the steam is conducted from the same to the dish through a pipe. The steam ra-disting from the water is condensed in the diaks by a current of air and the water is collected in the bottom pipe." The size of the still designed for family use has eight disks, and is said to distill a gallon of water in an hour.-New York Commercial-Advertiser. 610 0

minute the official felt a strange sensation in the face, and within five minutes the pain had left him. To say that he was amazed would be putting it mildly. He has already given the cure to a dozen suf-monly left behind. But purses are freappears that some writers attributed the first origin of the rose to St. Leo IX, but forers, and now he is at work solving the learned Benedict proves that the cus tom was still more ancient, though he de clares the origin cannot be discovered. The discovered. The line of the discovered the origin cannot be discovered. The discovered the cane of the origin cannot be discovered. The discovered the discovere discovered the discovere discovered the discovered the discovered the discovered the discov packages containing purchases behind them after the matines. They come back

in great haste and often in great alarm. I remember a lady coming rushing into Fulk, Count of Angers, after the council of dam, who successfully treated the empress the theatre about 7 o'clock one evening and Tours. The first lady to receive it was of Austris, has only one waiting room for sobbing out that she had lost a costly dia-Tours. The first lady to receive it was Queen Joanna of Naples in 1368 from the last named pope, who also gave one to the Some time ago a poor woman, who hap mond necklace, and must have dropped it like Comanche warriors. He says it is imto the sweeps and gas lighters, but every man and woman of them swore that no such thing had been found. We searched

the chair she had occupied and the sisles in vain. Then we gave it up. She started away sobbing. After a while she came back and told us the neuklace was done up in a small package.

WHERE MONEY GORS. "'Oh,' said I, 'why didn't you say so in the first place? We supposed it was on your neck

""Why, I didn't think to tell you that." "So we brought out several packages that had been found, and she selected one that looked like her package. Before opening it she described the necklace acopening it are accordent the package, and there was the necklace, indeed a costly thing of the most superb workmanablp. She said she had bought it for a wedding present, and handed me a card containing

name of a very well known woman. "A man once came back after a perform ance and said, with a white face, that he had left \$700 in the theater. We went to his sent and found the roll of bills caught in the joint. The sweepers had over-looked it. But people do not often get back money or pockethewics. You can't control the ionesty of the theater employes, you We have the most stringent rules know. governing this matter.

"People in the andience, I believe, in very many orses steal lost articles. I have observed andiences leaving the theatre many times, and have good reason for saying so. It is very easy in passing down an aisle with a crowd to place a hand on the head of an unbrails or case standing up egainst a chair where somebody has left it, or upon a wrap careleasly left on the back of a chair. You will solidom see a thief pick anything up that has fallen to the floor, however, for the act of stooping

down attracts attention. "So it is that money and small articles capacity during the year-the butcher, painter, carpenter, cobbler, addler, sexton the wollience, though I have known thieves to drop an umb

in order to make an excase for stooping crops. Their only reward consists in a down. It you see any one stoop down and romaing supper in his kitchen, where his wife, daughters and all female members of floor, you can always take it for granted

> Irooriad. Boarder (vainly struggling to carve a shicken)-This bird appears to have been Inoculated by Professor Koch. Mrs. Hashleigh - Pray what do you

Eau.

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Boarder-It seems to be tolerably secure

against consumption.-West Shora.

The custom of coloring eggs at Easter dates back to the Fourth century, and they are very easily decorated by one skilled in the use of the brush or penell. In many in-stances children are able to earn quite a sum of money by filling egy and

about them, and that is that they never go to sleep and never get off their beats. They are two enormous goese. They march up and down a regular best in front of his house at night, and whenever anything anters the yard at night they begin yelling pessible for any one to approach his house at night without raising an alarm from the gence.-Philadelphia Ledger.

#### How Follos Are Named.

The practice of the publisher nowadaya is first to determine what size of page he wants. The sheet he uses will be large or wants. The sheet he uses will be large or small, according to the capacity of the press at his disposal. On that sheet he may print, say, eight octave pages, or his may print thirty-two, but he will call the book an octave, though by its folding it should be called either a quarte or a 16me. In other words, the publisher calls his book by the name of that one of the old sizes to which it happens to come pages. sizes to which it happens to come nearest. -Exchange.

#### A Financial Discussion.

Chronic Borrower-Can you lend me \$30 or a few days?

Wenry Friend-Why don't you pawn

our watch? "Because it is a keepsake from my dear nother, and I don't like to part with it." "My money is a keepsake from my dear ther, and I don't like to part with it. ither."-Demarest's.

#### Human Nature.

"I stood on the corner during that wind, ad laughed and laughed and laughed to es hats blown off and umbrellss turned oside out," sold Binks. "In fact I should have been there langhing yet if my own hat had not gone when my umbrells was urned inside out. Then I swurn."boch.

### An Industrious Woman

Mr. McCorkis-What are you going to de with that knitting? I thought you were go-

ing shopping. Mrs. McCorkie-Bo I am, but I want to util-ize the hours I shall spend while waiting for chauge.-Time.

#### Wasted Advice.

Clara (patroniningly)-It is a good pan for a person in society to try at least to look Debutante-True! But don't you some times find is hard to do sof-Drake's Maga

Needed Badly.

Might Have Fell Worse.

Up in the Sky.

First Cloud-I believe I am waating away. Second Cloud-You do look dissipated.-

Not Noticeable.

"Indeed! As much as that F-Harp

son is half witted."

squard mixture?" "Rather sheepish."-New York Sun.

"How did you feel after taking the Brown

fort

York S.C.

New York Sun.

First Shoestring-What are you looking

ond Showtring-A straight tipa-Net