The children's playground is it news.
The troubled deep it tempts no maruIt lies at rest like rusty place. And yet it basks in bright nountide, It celoes giadly children voices, A sallor's wife leans here, and wide

Her outlook till her heart rejoices

Here lovers meet when dusk draws need, Their verages have senter begun; Ah: may they keep vows true and dear, Until their resting days are wen.

For 'tis not every craft that lies So calmly on a kindly shore; And 'tis not every heart is wise
To cherish love when youth is o'er.

-Beatrix L. Tollemache in Academy.

## A TALE OF TURGHUELA.

"Turghuela, Turghuele!" That's where Maimic Rhodes lives, and that settles the question. I'll go and chance it."

So Geoffry Dasent wrote off there and then to the colonial office, accepting the munificent offer of the post of government medical officer in Turgbueia at a salary of COOK IN YOUR.

It could surely be only the light of Maimle Rhodes' eyes that could attract a man from England to Turghuela, seeing what a remote, anknown scrap of a place it is, compared with which the other West Indian islands are great continents astir with the hubbah of mighty issues.

In fact, it is so small that it is not men tioned by name in "Whitaker," nor is it otherwise indicated on a map than by a but all bearing the general title of "The Virgin Islands." For fertile leveliness it s a garden of Eden. Its miniature ranges of mountains are wooded up to the top with tamarinds, cinnamons, slik cotton trees, and ponts, whose yellow blossoms spinsh the sides in broad putches of gold. The air is thick with the scent of banana enstard apples, sour saps and mangoes that grow round the little homesteads, and the fields of tall, green capes, on the sugar estate the island boasts of, rustle pleasantly in the cool sea breeze. The people, too, seem picturesquely happy; the few whites in their clean drill suits and straw hats, the negro women with stately figures se off by the erect poise of their heads tied round with handkerchiefs of gaudy reand yellow, and the little pigger children ranning about, with naked little bodies shining in the sun.

these things aroused Geoffry Dasent's delight as he landed in Turghnela and was shown round the place by the vice president of the island, a versattle gentleman con he offices of stipend lary magistrace, requirer commundant of police and general dealer in home and ech nial produce, who welcomed him with post sincere effusion, and put his house his servants and cattle at the service of the new comer. Dasent was in such a whirl of new sensations that it was some time before he found an opportunity for inquir

ing after Miss Rhodes.
"Dear me!" exclaimed his new friend. "The idea of knowing any one here! I suppose you mean Maimle Rhodes that was She's married now. You never heard of it? A man called Conway-lucky beingar. Came over here a year or two ago as overseer on Mount Piensant, married Maimie, and, on the death of her father, came into possession of the whole estate.

Descut scarcely heard the latter part of this little speech. The blue failed from the sky and the glory from the hills. Maimie married! A vague sense of the futility of things came over him, and he wished himself lack in England. But in Turghuela he was, and in Turghuela he had to remain, and to learn the quaint ways of his dusky patients, and to foregather with his spiritual colleague, Rev. M. Junes, who afficiated in the tiplest little stone church covered all over with the bell apple vine, and to meet Malmie as if nothing had ever ressed between them, and to dine at her instand's table, and finally, to keep a stiff apper to while working out like a man the curred and peremptorily forbidding her to lot be had apportioned unto himself

the news of Maimie's marriage was his introduction to her husband. Mountains meet sometimes, says the proverb, and then earthquakes follow. There was no earthquake in this case at Turgiquels, but the two men glared for a moment at each other, until Conway put out his hard, and with an assumption of rough gentality, said:
"Come, we musn't be had friends here.

And then Dasent had perforce to accept the slive branch proffered in the shape the great sun giazed hand, although he felt the makes of an almost forgotten disgust burst into flame within him.

Mainie received him with a glad welcome she hardly strove to hide. She was still the same sweet, unsophisticated little giri he had fallen in love with two years before in England, in spite of a certain seriusness of matronly dignity which seemed to him quaintly incongruous.

"What on earth made you come out to this heaven forsaken place?" she asked one day. He had been dining at Mount Pleasant, and it being crop time Conway had rushed off to the works, leaving the two alone on the verauda.

"I don't quite think it is that," he replied, luxily enjoying the moonlight and the scent of the orange blossoms in the garden. "I had no idea that Torghuela was such a paradise-as far as God made You are as bad as a woman. You at-

tack side issues instead of coming to the point. I saked you why you came out. He looked up quickly at her. Her head was turned aside in critical contemplation of a twig of justnice she was twisting. Still he could not tell her the exact truth. What makes men do silly things?"

Then it was simply your own folly that brought you here?" "As it has turned out. How have yo managed to become so argumentative? When I knew you in England you were

the least logical of little girls." "I have lived many years since then. am an old married woman now." And

then, after a pause, "Why did you never "Why did you leave England so sud denly without letting me know? One Sun

day you were full of plans for enjoying your visit, and the next, when I had to leten miles to see you, learned that you had sailed away on Wednesday." throwing away the jasmine stalk, "it was a mistage. I must go and see what Petre

na is doing with that coffee."
"It was a mistake." That was enigmat-Dasent walked homeward very

thoughtful, not without certain misgir | feathers. which the sound of Conway's voice and that of a woman, raised suddenly in to himself. angry altercation some yards in front of him on the road, stid not allay. "You lie, you black beast," said Con-

"You lie, you black beast," said Con-way, and his tone broke harshly upon the death into the house. The negroes hate

"Whether I'm black or whether I'm m white people isn't good enough to pull figgyrs out of black people's foot. O me fa-tions. Mr. Conway, you're real bad. When you not drinking rum, you're hanging around respectable people's da'ghters, and poor Miss Maimie up you

der treated like a dog." "Hold your tengue," said Couway sav-"Here's five dollars.

Not for five nor for fifty dollars. You can keep your dirty dollars," replied the Indignant matron, and then she paused as Desent passed by. The moonlight was too strong for the

two men to pretend not to recognize each Miner. They exchanged a cort good night, and Dasent went on his way. . This sgrap of oppressition confirmed in his mind the vague rumors that were affoat | easy to put self in the background during in the island concerning Mr. Conway's domestic affairs.

"It is hard enough," he wrote to his stater in England, "to see the girt one cars for married to another man, but when this man has been known to one as a scump, and shows himself now to be a drunken brute, it makes one simply fran trust myself, I should not write to you, or I should come home. But I must stay here. A man can't escape his responsibilities by hiding his bond from them, estrich

So Dazent resolved to abide in Turghnela, and see the play played out. Meanwhile he led an easy, pleasant life, as far as material pleasures were concerned. He doc tored the lary, good natured negroes to their hearts' content, and gained their sincere extoem as much by his kindness as by the uncompromising potency of his medi-cines; and in his leasure hours idled the time away, bathing in the many colored sea, playing strange Arcadian tennis on the arse, burnt up patch of field adjoining the parsonage, or chatting in the cool of veranda while the tropical pounday sur was blazing. He saw as little as he pessi-bly could of Conway, who, on his side, tried to effect his policy of conciliation. But it is not easy to avoid meeting one's neighbor in Turghuela, and Dasent saw more of him and Maimie than was good for his peace of mind. He noticed, too that Malmie was beginning to look nuhappy, and sometimes he would catch a queer, furtive glance she directed at her husband, and, worse than all-from a certain point of view-be saw an unmistakable light in her gray eyes when Conway had freed them of his presence. Once he vaguely hinted at returning to England. She looked at him half frightened, and laid her hand upon his arm in her impulsive

"You must not go yet awhile. You must

stay and help me—as a doctor—with Philip. Promise me you won't go yet." One morning about a week after this he rode up to Mount Pleasant to see Conway professionally. Rum and sodas and unlimited Bass had affected his liver, and Dasent went to core it, much against his will. He had scarcely hitched his pony up to the gate post when Malmie, with great, frightened eyes and a white face, with a strange red mark across it, rushed out upon the veranda, followed by her husband. He had evalently been drinking. His eyes were bloodshot, and he carried a thick riding whip in his hand. Dasent sprang up the step with fury in his heart.

You brute!" he shouted, as, with a little choking sob Maimie run to him for protection and clung to his arm.

"Stand back, or by heaven! I'll kill you!" eried Conway, brandishing his whip, "Til kill the two of you! You and that' Dasent shook himself free of Mairnie and dashed his fist full in the speaker's face. Conway reeled, struck his head against the

"Ob, no, be isn't. Maimie, darling, how did this happen?" asked Dasent, losing his self control.

lintel, and lay stunned.

"We quarreled because I said you had forbidden him to drink, and then-oh, my love! my love! help me." And she fell sobbing into his arms. "Come, Maimie, this won't do," he said,

with kind roughness. "Get your hat at once and go to Mrs. Jones. That's the only thing to be done for the present. I'll atay and look after-him." That night Maimie slept at the parson

age, while her husband remained a sullen invalid at Mount Pleasant. Early the next morning Dasent was sum-moned by a little black boy. "Please, sir, Mr. Conway's very sick, and

old Joe thinks it is vellow fever. There was no doubt of it. The ghastly yellow face, the delirious eyes and the rag-ing fever told their own tale. Dasent made a few hurried necessary arrangements in the sick room, sent one messenger off to the chemist's and another with a note for Maimie, telling her briefly what had oc-

come near the house He saw at once that it was a bad case pride was aroused, and he intended to combat the disease desperately. He was pouring a draught of quinine down th tient's throat when the door opened and Maimie came into the room.

"Go away, Maimie; go at once! I'll send you news of him," he said rather impa-Maimle took off her hat and threw it on

"He is my husband, and I am come to "It's madness. You are not strong. You will be rushing into certain death.'

"And you!" He shrugged his shoulders. 'It's a doctor's duty," he said.

"So it is a wife's. I am staying. Just tell me what you want done and I'll do Dasent could not gaineay her. He

shrugged his shoulders again in token of Hour after hour during that awful illness they watched together by the sick

man's bed, trying all that science and unremitting care could do to win him back to life. In his delirium be muttered things that made Dasent's blood boil and Mai mie's face grow white and set. The bruise across her cheek where the whip had cut her still remained. Dasent was seized with a terrible temptation to let him die there and then. It was only too easy, and it could hardly be called murder. It seemed monstrous injustice that this

drunken ruffian should live to bar his way and Maimie's to happiness. What if he told her all he knew-that Conway was a fellow medical student of his; that he had awindled him out of a large sum of money; that he had turned into an idle turf loafer who lived upon the hard carned salary of a provincial actress. In his delirium Con-way called his wife "Flossie," and asked her for money and cursed her bitterly. And Maimie listened and half guessed the miserable truth. But Dasent scarcely spoke to her, save in whispered monosyllables, giving her directions. They both sat silent, watching the man they both nated, whose death with a terrible dread of their own selves at their hearts, they were both longing for, and yet, at the risk

f their own lives, were striving to avert. In miles to see you, learned that you had lied away on Wednesday."

"I know," she said, rising suddenly and shared the night watch with them.

At dawn Dasent, going out to breathe the fresh air, was surprised at seeing a strange thing hanging by the door. was an old bottle filled with rag and straw, and from the mouth stuck three crow's

"What on earth is this?" he said aloud "That is obeah," replied Maimie, who had crept out behind him. "Have you

When the fatal black vomit came Dasent

Intter, don't make any difference. Thar's muttered to himself, "It is all over."

"Not yet; there is still hope," said Maimie, in a low voice.

For two hours Conway hovered between life and death, vitality only kept in him by supreme, unrelaxing devotion. He was no longer a man in Dasent's eyes, but a case which he watched with breathless in terest. At length the crisis passed, the fever shated and Conway fell into a calm

We have saved his life," said Dasent, with a deep breath,
Although the worst was over, Conway equired for days the most constant care requires to say the could give him. He lay languid and exhausted, all but un-conscious of their presence. And this was their hardest trial. It was somparatifall

0

the excitement of battling with the disease; not so to continue watchful and ten der now that the reaction had come. Still they came triumphantly out of the ordeal, each strengthened in love and respect for

the other. One day they were walking by the win dow of the sick room when they were startled by seeing Conway rise in bed and point terror stricken to the door. It was the first sign of vitality he had shown "Who is that woman? How did she get

Anothen a voice was heard from the "I don't care whether Mr. Conway is ill

or not. Just tell him that his wife, Mrs. Conway, wishes to speak with him." "Florate! My wife!" cried Conway. "Do you mean to say you married that

woman you sponged on in England?" oried Dasent dercely. The woman's voice outside was barely

stuck in his throat. He drew two or three

spasmodic breaths and then raised bimself convulsively and fell back dead. He had 'Ah, my dear Miss Priscillat" said a negro woman, about two months after this, to a friend who was doing her the kindly office of plaiting her hair, as they sat at

the threshold of a house. "It was the obesh as did it. White people laugh at

quired Miss Priscilla.
"Well, the reverend say as how it war judgment of the good God, but I think it war the obesh and the mouth that war put upon him ever sence he came that brought his wife out to H'bades play acting." "What's that, Miss Sophy?"
"Play acting," replied Miss Sophy, who

roun' saying we war white people on a plat-

form, and the folks all laugh." "I see," said Miss Priscilla. "And then obean must, have told her he was here, and so she came. Ah, my dear Miss Priscilla, he was real wicked. The debble's got him now by the foot. And now Miss Maimie's gwine to be married, and is gwine away from Turghuela, now that Mount Pleasant is to be sold. I wish we could put obeah on her and make her stay, but thar's some things it won't do, my dear child. But I'll go to old Joe, and when Miss Maintle and Dr. Dasent get married for them to have lots of pretty chil-Thank you, Miss Priscilla, I ain't been able to get any one to do my hair for last three months.-All the Year

Coppers for Car Fare.

Round

The other evening, riding on a street car with alsdy, the writer felt in his waistcoat pocket and discovered there no small change except a nickel and five copper cents. All these coins he took out and poised between thumb and finger preparatory to paying the two fares when the conductor came along. "Dear me!" the lady exclaimed, "you are not going to give the poor fellow coppers?" "Why not?" I asked; "manly stride" from his companion wouldn't be rather have them than "wouldn't be rather have then than were splendid examples of literary tramp change a dollar?" "Of course not," she ing. Mrs. Wordsworth teld Harriet Marshift "don't you know that the company ing. Mrs. Wordsworth teld Harriet Marshift "don't you know that the company ing. "don't you know that the company won't let them turn in pennies, but that tineau that William and Dorothy some won't let them turn in pennies, but that times walked forty miles a day. Tours on they have to go and get rid of them some foot were a large part of their experience

doubted that a corporation could be as their requient in 1704 was to start off upon mean to its employes as that. I insisted on a little stroll, of which Dorothy wrote, "I walked with my brother from Kendal to five concers, but as a concern, and the concern concern, but as a concern, and the concern concern, but as a concern, and the concern co I did not know it, and indeed seriously five coppers, but as soon as he had rung Grasners, eighteen miles, and afterward his bell punch the lady asked the man to Keswick, fifteen miles, through the point blank, "Is it true that the company most delightful country that ever was won't receive pennies from you?" "Oh, seen." In November, 1797, they started yes, it's true, said the man, they would along the scarcast.

A little later in the same month the share of the little time we have to our three set out at 4:30 of a dark and cloudy. selves we have to spend in running around

Bismarck on the Throne of France. of his staff were discussing the probabili- 180,000 miles, his legs were the

petit empereur.

many in six months." Prince Murat.

The basis of Moltke's success was prepa ration, precision. For years the quiet man had bent every energy to detail. He had devoted no time to show work; he care: naught for the outward parade of efficiency He had made sure that what the army was on paper it was in effect; that every man and officer was ready, and knew his place and duty, that mobilization abould mean actual assembly. Every uncertain element was eliminated. As far as lay within buman power the war had been reduced to a mathematical calculation.—Colonel T. A

Pork Barrel Is Posterity's Pride Ope of the curiosities at East Parsonfield is a park barrel owned by David Perry that was made and used by Mr. Perry's father over 100 years ago, and has never been repaired since. It was made of white throughout and still appears perfectly sound. If all barrels lasted like this the perage business wouldn't be very good

Accessory After the Fact. Lady-Why, you have made me twenty years younger at the very least, you Gal-

few dahs of the brush and the matter is set right. Lady (energetically)-No, no; don't touch it: leave it as it is.-Wiener Figuro.

Gone and Furgutten. First Piagus (on the way to a city)-What are your

Second Plague (traveling in the same direction)-I am a common onid. First Plague (lofilly)-You might as well stay away. Nobody recognizes you more I am the grip.-New York

If the surface of the Atlantic was low ered 6,564 feet it would be reduced to exactly half its present width. If the Med-iterrapean were lowered 60 feet Italy would be joined to Africa, and three separate seas would remain.

## LITERARY TRAMPS.

AUTHORS WHO ARE NOTED IN HIE-TORY AS PEDESTRIANS

Stomer Was Among the First of Whom We Have Any Record-In the Middle Ages the Singers of Ballads Noved from Place to Place on Foot.

The literary tramp is no new thing Thousands of years upon blind one sang of the beauty of Helen and the valor of Achilles. Nearer currown days poleners, with scrip and scallep abell, told takes for bread as they transped toward the Holy Land or home from it. as they strolled from cassis to eastle at became the fathers of literature. literature crased to go on foot. When it could not ride, as Chaucer did, it staid at audible. Conway fell back exhausted on bome. Bad roads, spurse behitations, above all, the growth of cities, did away with he wrote idyils in bed to keep warm. Only within the last hundred years has litera ture again found feet, and the pleasant spectacle of its makers tramping alone or In couples again becomes prominent. Almost the first of literary tramps, if

Indeed they come within the description at all, were Shelley and Mary Godwin. They have left little trace of their adventures yet that they could walk, or thought the obeah, but when you put obeah over a door something's boun' for to happen in side."

See that the second is double second in the could, is evident in their plan to ger on "How his wife come to find him" in grumbling bitterly at the crit fare and uired Miss Priscilla.

| Jane Chirpment through grumbling bitterly at the crit fare and housing of vagaboudage, the two women housing of vagaboudage, the two women riding by turns on their only donkey till \*praised ankle promoted Shelley himself to ride, and they had to buy "a chariot." The poorest of tramps they must have been, for not love of nature but scarcity of gold put them on their feet. What the natives of the country thought of them no had seen the world, "is pretending to be somebody else, like if you and me war to go man can say, for the girls trudged in black silk gowns and were of the hated nation. kid slippers and silk stockings and the corded and fron busked stays that were of that day. No wonsler the post got a

"sprain! A stonter if less romantic pair of pedestrians were James and Harriet Martineau. who in 1822 made a tour on fool together in Scotland, walking 500 miles in a month Miss Martinesu was always a capital walker while she had health, and Wordsworth accused her of "walking the legs off" of balf the gentlemen of Amblesiale, make the old nigger put a great big obeah | For all that she was the most unimaginaand never nymph or pixie, cif or dryad fured her to follow streams or to dream beneath rustling foliage. Herbert Brown ing and Sarianna were another brother and sister who covered miles upon miles together. The peculiarity of their icorneys. them till both were middle agod. formed their companionship after Mes. Browning's death, with whose feeble step neither of them had ever kept pace Browning speaks of seventeen mile with Sarianna, and records nine miles accomplished in less than two hours, usual "manly stride" from his companion.

The Wordsworths, brother and siste together. The first thing they did after res, it's true," said the man; "they won't upon a pedestrian tour with Coleridge

and getting rid of the miserable stuff." I afternoon, walking eight miles for a start, "Do many people give you coppers?" lad, with the sale of which they hoped to "Women, mostly," said the conductor, pay the expenses of the excursion. The They just dump them on us. Whenever methods of the two did not run easily to-"They just dump them on us. Whenever I see a woman get onto a car I think she's going to give me coppers." This, in view of the fact that it was the lady with me who had protested against my transaction, made me feel guiltier still. But the conductor went on reientlessly: "We have to take 'em, but we get even with 'em as well as we can. I always give a woman some coppers in change; five cents most always, and aiways when she gives me a dime to pay her fare. But I ain't quite got the gall to give coppers to a man."—Boston Transcript.

brown, with a flapping, broad brimmed straw hat to protect his weak eyes Bismarck on the thone of France! This They were not three graces, this distin-sounds rather astonishing, but he was once guished trio of tramps! Wordsworth was spoken of in that connection. And by Na- not a handsome man; not even an impress-poleon, too. It was during the detention live man. In spite of the fact that the of the dethroned emperor at Wilhelmshohe brother and sister walked, according to De in 1871, when Napoleon and some members Quincer's calculation, between 170,000 and tion of Napoleon reascending the French of him, and the total effect of his narrow throne, news of the doings of the commune person was even more unconsely in movement than in repose. His walk was a roll "Horrible-too horrible!" exclaimed is and a lunge, with eyes fixed on the ground, etit empereur.

And then, after a long silence, he rescribed him. Once Dorothy, walking farsumed, "I know a man who, if on the ther behind him than usual and thus get-French throne, would be master of Ger-ting a better view, was heard to exclaim n six months."
name, sire?" asked his nephew.
Murat.

discontentedly several times, "Can that be
William!" Dorothy herself was short and
slight, with such a gypsy tan as is rarely "Bismarck!" replied the emperor, as he seen upon an English face. Her even were turned on his heel.—New York Telegram. they were wild and startling and burried in their motion, like those of some wild-wood creature, -Macmillan's Magazine.

A State Dinner in Venice. In 1552 the patriarch of Aquilcia feted Ranuccio Farnese, the pope's nephew, in the palace on the Gindecon. The rooms were decked with extraordinary aumptu sooness, cloth of gold, paintings and illuminations adding to the effect produced by the patriarch's cooks. Among the guesta were twelve gentlemen in fancy marins meatume of green satin with red lining, wearing caps of the same colors, and each accompanied by a lady dressed in white. This report lasted four hours, varied by music and the professional entertainers of the day. It ended with the cutting up of pertain large pies, from which live birds Sew out into the room. The guests strove with each other to catch these birds.—National Heriaw.

Whales That Have Teeth.

W ... - the Greenland whale has no teeth. the special whale has them, in great quantities on the lower jaw, and then them, too, when accasion requires. On the other hand, the narwhal very seldom develops more than one, the left upper caning. makes up for the lack of numbers by the extraordinary growth attained by this one tooth. It grows out and right forward, on a line with the body, until it becomes a veritable task, sometimes reaching the tion of man over the uncultivated parts length of ten fast.-New York World

"Is it considered an honor to be sent out

"Yes. Why?" "I was only wondering," said Mrs. Venly. "My husband's congregation are unani desirous that he shall go." York Epoch

No Use for Eyes. She (at the theater)-That blind man in the next row seems to be enjoying the play as well as the rest of us. He (seated behind a high hat)- Tes, and new homes. -Edinburgh Review. just about, just about. - Good News.

6 6 6

"GENESIS FIFTY-ONE."

A Specious Chapter That Has Paraled Riblical Scholars for Years. For the post 500 or 600 years the following so called "Generic Fifty-one" has been a puzzle to libility scholars, and today it is questionable if its framelialist nature would be discovered, so beautiful is the spirit and language of the Old Testament imitated. Below we give this unique fraud in full

L And it came to pass after these tidings

God, ere or of beaven and earlib! made to myelf a god which abdeth at attrebouse of the exploring party. ways in my house and provide h me with It is not the first attempt to combine a

against that man for what he had sold, and with Mr. Lemery.

he arose and drove him forth with blows. Mr. Lemery seems to be neither an en-

Into the wilderness.

11. And tind said, Have I not borne with pectur he spent a good deal of time explor him these hundred and minery and eight ing the Sierra Madre mountains in Mexica. years, and nourished him, and clothed him,

12 And Abraham said, Let not the anger of my Lord wax against his servant, believed that there was plenty of gold in Lot 1 have sinned, forgive me I pray of African mountains forgotten or yet undis

13. And Abraham arose and went forth Into the wilderness and sought diligently for the man until be had found bim and returned with him to the test, and when country the idea of a steam engine to travel he had entertained him kindly he sent him on land early occurred to him.

As strength and lightness are requisites

atrange land. power and with gladness of heart. The author of this pseudo-Riblical curiosity is unknown. It has been traced back wide and I feet high

over 700 years to a Persian poet, who simply says "It was so related to mo."-St. Louis Republic

Some Good Distance Edding. General Merritt, in 1879, code with a buttalion of the Fifth cavalry to the relief of Payne, and covered 170 miles from 11 a. m., 3, to 5:30 p. m., Oct. 5-two days and six hours-accompanied by a battallon of infantry in wogons, which much retarded the march. He arrived on the scene in good order and ready for the fight. Single uriers had ridden in over the same distance from Thornburg's command during twenty-four bours. Captain F. S. Distige marched his command on the same oceasion eighty miles in sixteen hours. Lieu-Wood, of the Fourth cavalry, murched his troop seventy miles in Twelve hours—6 a. m. to 6 p. n.—and came in fresh, and double that distance has been

made from 10 a.m. till 5 p. m. next day, In 1870 four men of Company II, First Fort Warner, 140 miles over a bad road -twenty of it sand-with little and bad water, in twenty-two hours, eighteen and The horses were in such good condition at the end of the ride that after one day's rest the men started back, and made the ne trip at the rate of sixty miles a day In 1880, Lieutenant Robertson, First cavallry, rode from Fort Lapwai to Fort Walla places, in twenty-three and a half hourse and starting next morning, rode back in

These are but a few out of scores of equal performances. The keen appreciation of pace and of the ability of the animals risk den in such feats is marked. Men who can do work like this and come in fresh must be consummate homemen.-Colone T. A. Dodge in Harper's.

An Englishman's Boots.

An Englishman, but long since Americanized, thus tells how he spotted a countryman of his by his boots. He has received a telegram that an old friend his English days, who was returning t be at the Paimer House on a certain more ing. He had not seen the man for eight years, and his face was atterly forgotten. The hotel clerk could give no further in formation than that the Englishman

question was somewhere in the rotunds

and that he were light checkered trausers

Whereupon the English-American began to scrutinize all the transers that sat, stoos or walked within the rotanda. At last he saw a pair that seemed to an ewer the description. They fitted ladly, moreover. The owner carried a ston stick, were a sort of shooting jacket, and be an Englishman. But yet"— Then his eyes glanced downward again until they reached the boots. The sight was enough. It recalled memories that nothing cise in enable to awake. He went up to th It was his old friend. Afterward the ac-

man with the boots and was not mistaken cent and such phrases as "Oh, I say, you know," "that's the game, is it?" brought "the English of it" very emphatically home to him, but it was the boots that really did the trick. The traveler won dered afterward to a naive way, because "I say, I don't know why, but these fellows all seem to know I'm English?" My friend acquiesced in wonder openly. Socretty he ught of the boots and did not wonder

Tidal Waves of Humanity. The increase or decrease of population by natural or artificial causes and the distribution of mankind over different parts of the globe are the dominant factors of the history and condition of the human race. The rise and fall of nutions and of cupires, the progress or decline of civilization and the dominaof the earth are all due to the waves of population which are driven by various causes to new scenes of existence and new seats of power.

These tidal movements of humanity have occurred over and over again at many periods of the world's history, but with great irregularity. There have been times when the increase of population has been slow and its habits sedentary. There have been times when the whole human race seems to have been in motion, driven by some mysterious impulse to seek new lands to cultivate

0

666 666

HERE IS A LAND SHIP.

IT IS A GREAT THING FOR EXPLOR ING AFRICAN WILDS.

were it read alond in any mixed company, It will the Made to Travel Over Land and Through Water-Pressts, Jurgles and Monatoline Will Office No Obstructions Details of Mr. Lemery's Plan-

Plons worths of the authorship of Jules that Abraham sature the door of his fernt at about the group for \$\int\_{\text{of}}\$ the sorn.

2. And belief a man bowed with age.

2. And belief a man bowed with age.

3. And Abraham arose and sort him and said unto bin. Turn to, I pray thus, and wash thy feet, and tarry all night, and then shalt arise warly on the morrow and results and depths of closes, the source of the sou to the way.

4. But the man said, Nay, for I will abole of precious leavy, revealing the unknown under this tree.

5. And Abraham pressed him greatly, so easily winning wealth and fame if success

be turned and they went into the tent, and shall seward his loopes.

Abraham broke unleavened bread, and this land whip is a big our of alumit they did out.

Bis land whip is a big our of alumit mum, strong and light, which is to climb 6. And when Aliraham sew that the man mountains, joil over logs, travel through resed not God, he said unto him, Where- ferests and over plains, and like a duck fore doest than not worship the next high plungs from the banks of rivers and lakes right into the water and speed uninter 7. And the man answered and each, I do not worship the God thou speakest of, after would be at once the home, fort, shell neither do I only open his mans, for I have

all things.

8 And Abraham's anger was kindled application appears to be an original one

into the wilderness.

2. And at midnight God called upon
Abraham, saying, Alexanam, where is the
stranger that came by the way of the tent
at the going down of the sun.

thirty one years old, and is a machinest
thirty one years old, and is a machinest
thirty one years old. at the going down of the sun.

10. And Abraham answered and said, and coulneer by trade. He has been on the Pacific coust fifteen years, and during would be call upon thy name, therefore I have driven him out from before my face.

Reno, Nev. He has spent a good deal of

About four years ago he became im withstanding he and rebelled against pressed with the idea that the Dark Continest was the one remaining new country where a poor man could get rich easily, and the idea has clung to him ever since.

correct, and he believes so yet. He wanted to go there to prospect for mines, and in planning how he could travel long distances through an almost unknows

away on the morrow with many gifts.

As strength and lightness are requisites

14. And God spake again unto Abraham. Mr. Lemery proposed to build the land
saying, for this thy sin against the stranger, ship almost entirely of aluminon, which thy seed shall be afflicted 400 years in a weighs 168 pounds to the cubic foot, while steel weighs about 475 pounds to the enhice 15. But, for thy repentance, will I deliver foot. The cylinders of the engines would them, and they shall come forth with be of steel and much of the fittings and furniture inside of wood. The body of the land ship as planned is 50 feet long, 13 feet

> It is to be made of aluminum plates one fourth of an inch thick for the lower half and one sixteenth of an inch thick for the upper half of the sides and the roof. In the rear end is a large space for wood, which can be cut and louded anywhere, and the boiler stands abaft the center.

> At the forward end are two twenty-four horse power cylinders working a shaft which bears a wheel outside the car at each end. By an endless chain the motion of this wheel is transmitted to a larger one between the two main wheels, fourteen feet in diameter, which are driven by means of chains passing over the driving wheel between them. The main wheels are built like a bicycle wheel, the spokes being aluminum rods one-fourth of an inch in diameter. The tires of the main wheels are eighteen inches in diameter. The large wheels have no axles connecting

The car rests on a shaft which passes through the driving wheels, and the main In 1870 four men of Company II, First wheels are connected by a strong aluminum also told me we had five minutes to catch a cavalry, here dispatches from Fort Harney on the main shaft. The wheels could thus go over logs without elevating the car much, and the end of the bara bearing the front main wheels can be booked up readily, making a three wheeled car, easy to turn around. The front end of the car resta

At the front end is a drum, on which 800 feet of cable, to pull the car if necessary, or to pull obstructions out of the way, can be nd by a small engine for the purpose. The bottom of the car is a water tank. while another water compartment sur rounds the outside of the car.

The interior is to provide living accommodations for twenty men. As a steamer the body of the car or land ship resembles on its bottom a flatboat or a scow schooner. A lever connects a propeller shaft with the machinery, and as the land ship climbs down into the water and begins to float, the propeller sends it onward over the glassy anriace of some crystal lake rippled only by the awful hippoputami. If the water trip be long the land wheels can be taken off and laid on the

When wood is to be cut the propeller is slipped off its shaft and a little wood saw chews up fuel in no time. The engineer works the land ship from his pilot house in front. The whole car is planned to weight fifteen or twenty tons.

"You see," said Mr. Lemery, as he ex-plained his drawings, "every part will be made so that it can be taken off very readily. I would expect to make from three to twenty miles a day with it, accord ing to the troubles met in clearing away They would be great in a forest, but I would avoid forests.

"Attached to this land ship I would have another car just like this except that it an air of independence. The hooker on would have no emchinery, and in it I would thought to himself: "I believe that must take a three years' supply of provisions would have no muchinery, and in it I would and ammunition. The expense of an army of porters would be avoided. The car would be proof against the arrows hostile natives, and in it we could defy

"Well, I haven't been able to figur closely on the cost of the ship yet, but I suppose one would cost about \$20,000. I would like to get financial backing enough to build two of them and two supply cars in New York, and I ought to have \$150,000. years. I would go mainly to prospect for gold. That country is full of it. don't know just where I would go to look for it. I would go to most any of the mountains—perhaps the Mountains of the Moon. No. I do not know whether they have been prospected or not, but I don't

have been prespected or not, but I don't think so.

"Oh, yes, there's plenty of gold there. Where else did Solomon get his gold? I would take a company of strong men with ms. I would have three or four mining experts, a dector, a min to write the book, a photographer and a scientific man or two. There is every to be traded for in the interior, and ivery is worth six deliars a pound. I could carry tone of it. The book and the views would be worth a good deal of money."—San Francisco Chronicle.

44's curious how the names of towns and

streets come from something that has been the fashion of the day. Who knows where the word "Piccadilly" originated from:— the name of that wonderful street of which it is written that "some make love and some make poetry in Piccadill." The street was built by a tailor named Higgins, whose fortune was made in a kind of collar. called Piecadel or Pickadill or Piccadilley, which was worn by all the beaux of the day. Of course it is not meant that the street as it stands today was built by him, but he erected a few houses to which he gave the name the stress now bears.-New

ROMANGE OF PRODIGAL SONS.

Strange Pertunes that Befell Two Wayward Boys in Their Wandsrings. Major Steele, of Allmoy, Ga., recalls an interesting incident of adventure. He tells the story in his own words: "Near my father's home, in Alleghauy county, Virginia, lived a family by the name of Reynolds, composed of a man and wife and

several sons "They were Illiterate people, and were regarded by their neighbors as a pretty tough crowd. No muster ever treated his slaves with greater severity than did old man Reynolds treat his sons, and under such treatment they had but little respect for their parents and no love for their

"When I was nineteen years old two of these boys went to school to me, and one of them could never understand the prin iple of autitraction, though at his father's lumber yard be could count lumber in his head faster and more accurately than I pould with a pencil.

"Old man Reynolds also owned a grist nill, and one morning about chestnat time those scholars of mine were sent to the mill

"After getting the meal they started on their return home, but wandered out into the woods, and in gathering clastnuts, lost sight of the flight of time, and forgot their errand until the breakfast hour had lore since passed, and knowing that they would get an unmerciful flogging for their truancy, they decided right then and there to leave home. Their failure to return that day aroused the fears of their parents, and the country was scoured for them for days afterward without success and then they

were given up as lost. "Twenty years or more after that a stranger rests up to my father's gate and asked for lodging for the night. It was cheerfully granted him, and that night, as they were sitting around the fire, for it was again chestnut time, the strunger by gan to make inquires concerning the Rey noids family. The sheriff of the county was also spending the night at my father's, and remembering the lost boys of old man Reynolds, during the progress of the stranger's inquiries be turned in his chair and asked him:

"'Ain't you one of them sons of old man

Reynolds that ran away?"
"Yes, I am one of them," replied the stranger, and then he went on to tell how be and bis brother made up their minds to leave home, never stopping until they had reached the Ohio river; how they had drifted into Mississippi, grown up and become last to each other, and how, after many years, an irresistible longing had come over him to revisit the scenes of his childhood, and how he had made the long journey on horselsek to satisfy that long

"Finding that his parents were still alive, and that the old mill was still running and grinding meal for the community as of yore, when he left for his old home the next morning, he went by the mill, secured a small sack of meal and carried it to his father's house, where he received such a welcome as he never before received. 'He spent several weeks with his parents and then left for his home in Mississippl,

his brother truant, who was thought to have cone to California and become awallowed up and lost in the rush to the gold There was a far away look in the major's eyes as he concluded, and the reporter imagined that probably his old Virginia home was again being looked at through the strong lens of love and memory, and so he skipped out and left him lingering amid

the recollections of chestnut time. - Albany

and that was the last ever heard of him or

News and Courier. The Boston Man with a Cane. There is a middle aged man in Boston who walks with a cane and wears mutten leg whishers. I met him once on Milk street, and I want to meet him just once more in the flesh. He it was who told the way to the postoffice, a direction which, if followed, would have taken me up the which I was the humble head, tore through the streets seeking to follow our guide's directions. We flew east four blocks and collided with the public buildings. We flashed about and sped north by northeast on a single wheel, which turns readily in and entered a circular park, where we say rated madly until a policeman camily placed us in a cub and told us to take our

time as our boat did not leave until 9 As it was then 7:30, and we had been run ring cleven blocks with the mercury in the seventies, our thoughts reverted to the middle aged man with rapture. And the rapture has grown with me until I quite yearn to meet him again and thank him for all he did to make our brief stay in Boston so exhibitrating. It is not much, perhaps, that a middle aged man with a cane can do in this stirring, active world, but if providence only throws a worn and wasted female tourist in his way occasion-ally he need not live in vain. Though born lame, and having attained an age when the madcap joys of youth pall a little, as it were, the opportunity to make things lively for tourists is his, so long as he lives In Boston and pretends to be posted on locations and boats.-Chicago Herald.

Brothers Exchange Coats. Two brothers went into a restaurant the other day to dise. It was dark when they came out again, and both of them when they got to the clevated station steps stop-ped. "Hang it," said one, twisting his arm uncomfortably, "I got some one's coat. I'll have to go back and change it." "Hold on," said the other brother: "I got into the wrong coat too. I'll go back with you and get my coat." So they started back. When they came into the lighted rooms for the second time one brother said to the other "Come, get out of here right away before any one sees us. You have on my cout and I have on yours, and neither of us had sense enough to think of that when we were at the elevated station."—New York

Several ladies and gentlemen visited Central ipark, New York, and they admired the animals very much and more particularly the kangaron "That poor animal is going to die pretty soon," remarked Gus Snobberly, punch

it with a cane. "I don't see anything wrong with it," said Gilhooly.
"You don't? Well, I do. Can't you see that it is on its last legs?"—Texas Siftings.

Ten Leaves for a Sty. When you feel the pricking pain on the eyelid that announces the coming of a sty, use as an application very strong black tea, or simply the ten leaves, me with a little water, put in a small bag of musica and laid over the eyelid. Moisten again as it drice. This, if used before the sty gets well under way, will generally drive it away.—Greta Beverly in Good

Housekeeping. It Looked Inviting

I was visiting a magistrate to Kerry county when a stalwart fellow was brought In a prisoner, charged with nearly killing an old hald beaded man, whose head was a bloody mass. "What was it this fellow did to you?" asked the magistrate. "Nothing." "Then what made you do kp?" "Well, I'll tell your sonor God's truth. Ye see I carre late into the fair lack was Ye see, I came late into the fair, luck was agin me, for all the fighting was over, so as I was structing about, looking for some boy to cross a stick wid, I saw this poor man's build head poked out of a slit of the tent that he might coul it, and it looked so inviting that, for the soul of me, I couldn't help hitting the blow."—S. C. Hall's Diary,