thrill At noble deed, his drams of storied hada. At notice deed, his drawing of storted lands, His joy in happy loves or tear for wost; One who knows, unexpressed, thy batent wilk. With period action and close chap of hands. Both point the pathway where then fain.

wunid'st gol - Jougias Dane is flosten Commonwealth.

## THE SILVER BULLET.

In 1860 Lawrence Nutting was a United fairly overrun with outlaws of all classes, stricken voice: Bushwhackers, highwaymen, counterfeiters and "moonshiners" nestled in all the countryside among the mountains. and far from towns and cities upon lonely roads, while gamblers and desperadoes of the black was a silver pistol bullet. swarmed in and about the settlements. Crime was frequent, and the life of a is not mine! United States officer was a series of stirring adventures involving great danger, and demanding as great tact and personal bravery.

But Nutting proved himself worthy and fit for the office. A young man of temperate habits, quick wits, splendid physique and dashing courage, he was never infested that region soon learned to hate and to fear him intensely.

officer had led, many his escapes, and many the prisoners safely captured and walled by his efforts; but one man evaded him. The shrewdest and worst 'moonshiner" of all was still at large. Despite all his efforts, Nutting has not yet secured Ruloff Allen.

state. His career had been that of a criminal from his birth. In the fastness. of southwestern Virginia be manufactnred whisky on a grand scale, and was the owner of a dozen or more "queer stills," and snapped his fingers at the

Several times had Nutting sought this quarry: twice he had actually caught Nutting, laughing lightly. him, yet twi- and at secaped, and at the time of which we speak he was still

Nutting sat at his office window one evening inusing, half dreaming, when somewhere, and fitted the built into its there fell a light touch on his shoulder. He started up quickly. A stranger stood before him.

"The United States marshalf" said he, interrogatively.

"Yes, str." said Lawrence, rising. "Be seated. What can I do for you?" "I would speak with you alone," he said, glancing around. "I have matters

of importance to communicate." "This office is out of hearing from the street," replied Nutting, "and we are by You can speak freely,'

The other drew a couple of eigars from his pocket, offered one to the marshal and lit the other himself. Nutting followed his example. Then the man drew his chair nearer, so that he sat between the officer and the desk whereon lay his belt and pistols, threw open his coat so that the butts of two heavy revolvers might be seen, and blowing the smoke from his eigar said in a quiet tone to his

"There's no doubt about that," said the desk. marshal, smiling.

"I am the man.

and low. chin; yours a beard. His teeth are pistols with unusual care. broken; yours are perfect. The joke is

good, but you are not Allen." false tooth, he turned again to Nutting. red baired and smiling.

"And now?" "You are Allen."

For a full moment neither man moved. It was as though two large tigers gazed at each other. Then the outlaw said: "Listen! I am armed: you are not. 1

am fully as desperate a man as the report makes me. I am as strong as you. Do not try to arrest me, for I shall then be obliged to kill you. I came here to have a private talk, but it was necessary you should know who I am. I will not molest you if you will do the same by escape when we have finished."

Nutting measured his chances, "Unmurder was not new, he deemed prudence the better part, and replied: "I agree.

"Good," said Allen, removing his own pistol belt; "your word is equal to mine. aged and bent woman entered the door, We shall both be unarmed. And now I would tell you a story."

Then he doew his chair still nearer the marshal, and as the twilight fell and as the night came down he told of his life -a weird, strange history, every line intense with the throbbing passion of a lawlessness which made the man what

The other listened breathiessly, the darkness shrouded both, and the cugars green spectness, toward Natting. were finished long before the story was ended.

and then concluded as follows: with a method. I am and have been want to talk to ye. You don't know me. seeking money, and money only. Not I recken?" so widely different, you will say, from "I cannot say that I do," said Nonal She world, except that my search was ting slowly. well I will cease outlawry, I will turn over my stills to the government, will brow darkened. awenr a great cath—and will keep it, too "Wall, new I tell ye. It seems yer on the fatted calf of pardon, all will be well. I came here to ask you to intercede for

me. Will you do so?" be trust him?

0

0

60

0

633

what I need, and I can pay for it. If eyes. She was a woman even yet, and WHAT JEALOUSY DID HE HAS EDUCATED MANY CIRLS. you will get a free pardon for me I will Nutring's heart softened toward her. give you five thousand"---

I cannot do it." . 0 Allen's face paled, and his hand crept is a toward his hip; then restraining himself, with a scolling langu, he said: "Be it so. Then we are enemies. I

to you and the law; you to me. Remember my fifteen minutes, and beware when next we meet!" He threw his cleak about him, bucQel his pistols at his waist and disappeared, but as he left the room a little piece of metal fell from his person and rolled unnoticed upon the floor. A minute later

through the night as he rode toward the The morning following, as Nutting entered his office, his agod servant bowed States marshal in the southern district low before him, extended his brown and of Virginia. The state was at that time wrinkled hand, and said, in an awe

"Foun' dis on de floor, massa. E'pose him your'm bad toog, massa, bad, ef ye low old nigger to say so."

The marshal leaned forward in surprise. Lying in the outstretched palm "Why, unale," said be, taking it, "this

"Not your'n, massa? Tank de Lord! Pse pleased, I is massa. Foun it yer, dough. Dut are a sweyside bullet, massa," he continued, lowering his voice to a winisper, while his even rolled like ships in the midst of white and seathing billows. "I know 'em. My ols massa he had one cost an carried it many at a loss how to act; and the vermin that years. Dey nober kill no one but de fellers dey's made for. Massa John, dough, he didn't get a chance for to use Many were the expeditions which the his'n," and the old man chuckled.

"A smeids bullet," said Nutting, with & smile, as he examined the silver sphere. "That's a new idea to me. Why make a special build, uncle? I should think one of these deadly enough." And he pointed toward some of the heavy cartridges belonging to his own This man was known throughout the Pistols which lay on the table near. "Doy mought miss, massa. You know

de debil cares for his own, an' dis bullet is made by his help, at night, in de grabe vard, an' can't miss. I knows 'emmassa. The seen 'em afore." drawing near, he whispered, "I'se made

"And did they do their work?" said "Dev did, massa.

The officer now opened a drawer in his desk and took from it an old fashioned dueling pastol, which he had picked up rusty muzzle. "It's just the thing, nucle. Bring me

my flask, and I'll load it with the suicide bullet. It's best to have it handy by if I get the blues." He laughed again. The servant obeyed. "No use to fix 'im mussa. 'Twon't

only kill de one who it's made for, shuah, an' ve couldn't shoot yourself wid it, no-"Well, mucle, I'll load the smoothbore,

anyway," said the marshal, suiting the action to the word, "and this afternoon we'll try it at a mark. If I miss a half dollar at a dozen paces I'll give up that plained to him. your right. If I hit, your 'suicide bullet' is no better or worse than a leaden one." "All right, massa, but you won't hit," replied the old darky.

Just as Nutting completed the charging of the weaton a visitor called, and it was thrust ingriedly into a pigeonhole in the desk. His visitor's business detained him from the office until night, "You are desirous of arresting a noted and the plan of the morning was forgotmoonshiner, one Ruloff Allen, are you ten. The dueling pistol with its silver missile lay unnoticed for months in the

The days and weeks passed, summer came and went, and fall ripened the Nutting's cigar never stirred in his year. A dozen times had the marshal lips; his hand did not quiver nor his organized expeditions and scoured the breath come the quicker. A single sign country, seeking the notorious Allen, showed how deeply he was moved; his but each time he had returned unsuceyelids dilated, then he laughed, soft cessful. One final effort, however, was to be made. Certain information which "You-you Ruloff Allen! My friend, I he know to be reliable had at last, he felt know Allen. His hair is red; yours is sure, put the outlaw in his hand, and he black. His face bears a scar across the looked to his horse's shoes and loaded his

At his orders mounted guards-men on whom he could depend-patrolled all The other besitated a moment, then the roads. Upon the morrow at dawn, striking a wig from his head, a beard with a posse of seven fearless mountfrom his chin, and removing a single aineers, he was to storm the very stronghold of the mooushiners, and tomorrow night would find a vacancy either in the government office or in the ranks of the illicit distillers. The expedition had thus far, Nutting believed, been kept a secret. Because of this he looked forward with strong hopes of success.

The officer sat at his desk writing. He had but a few pages to complete, a letter or two to prepare for the mail, and some memoranda to destroy, He might never sit at that desk again.

As his eyes wandered over the mass of papers, documents and duplicate reports me, and give me fifteen minutes to filed neatly away before him, he suddealy noticed the built end of his old ducting pistol, half hidden in one of the armed in the presence of a man to whom | compartments, and as the remembrance of how it came there flashed over him he was about to draw it from its hiding place when a shufiling step at the door arrested him, and an instant later an

The hour was late, and Nutting regarded the new comer with surprise, as he arose to offer her a chair. She accepted it with a whine of thanks and sank panting into it. The marshal resumed his seat at the desk.

'Ye are the gov'ment man, I reckon?" aid the woman, after a panse, raising a own and wrinkled face, half hidden beneath an immense hood and a pair of

"Yes, madam," replied that worthy, "Twe come a right smart piece to s At length, however, the visitor paused, ye, for an old woman. I'm true grit, I am, but a-getting were out. The "So have I lived—as a wild man al- mountains are a sight steeper than the most; and that life has the past five years was forty years ago," and she sughed been more a mania than ever before, but "But see here, I'm on business, I am. I

without the pale of the law. And now "I reckon not, as yenever see me before the enchias come. I am rich. I have I am Mrs. Allen-Bethsheby Allen-and enough, and now i desire to return to my boy, he's Ruloff Allen. Ye hev near civilization. You can permit it-you of him, mebber and she passed and can prevent it. I am an outlaw. Very gazed cunningly into her listener's face. "Yes, I know him," and the man's

for my own interests demand it—to be a raid arter him tomorrer—ye see I come a worthy citizen, and if you will know a thing or two-an' ye've got the accept the predigal son and kill for me boy badly cooped up this time, shore. Not but what he'll fight, and some on ye may catch suthin besides moonshined My boy is smart, he is, I tell ye, an he li Nutting hesitated a moment. This tote ye round considerable after ye man was a veritable Robin Hood! Could gather him in; but he's cooped all the same, and I'm afeared ye'll catch him or have become obsciete among the criminal kill him. An' I'm his mammy, ye know." "Such assistance from an official is The old hag paused and wiped her to keep their knowledge of thieres' argot

0

"What can I do in this matter, Mrs.

Never mirel what he is, you can save him. He's trapped catched cooped. But he's my boy, an' I want ye to let him Take his still an his whisky -take ever thing, but let him go, an' I'll give ye my word-it's good: Bethaheby Allen never broke it yet-that in less than three days we'll be

I must and shall." the ring of his horse's h@'s sounded

then! O At these words the green glasses fell, eyes of the dated officer Ruloff Allen himself stood, a look of deadly hatred an himself stood a look of deadly hatred an "that is not nice of you." his face, a heavy revolver in his outstretched band.

man gazed into the deadly tube before

kim. "I came here to give you one last chance, and myself the same!" half hissed the moonshiner. "That chance is lost to both of us. I go back to the from active service. Can you pray? If so, do it now. In three minutes I shall what that means.

Slowly Nutting's eyes ran about the Escape was impossible—help would not come. A single cry meant instant death he was lost! His heart BATIK. Suddenly the butt of the old dusling

Suddenly the butt of the old dueling Louise and Jacques agreed so well that pisted came within the circle of his they had planned to be married. Neverrision. Cool as his would be murderer. he turned to him and said, "Will you let me smoke once more?" The fellow eyed him sharply. "Smoke? Yes, one cigar," he said at

length. And lowering the muzzle of his weapon, he thrust it into his pocket to aupply his victim's wants. I have some here," said Nutting ; and like a flash his hand shot upward toward the pigeonhole where lay the old

dueling pistol. It was too late. There came a sharp and ringing report, a single cry, a dull and sickening thud upon the floor, and all was over.

And the moon, breaking between the rifted clouds without, looked through the open window upon the face of the dead, while Nutting, write and trembling, hold in his nerveless hand a

Didn't Know It Wasn't Loaded. A well dressed man made a bold attempt to commit suicide at Briggs' gun store, in Chester. He asked to be shown a 38-caliber Smith & Wesson revolver. The stranger examined it intently, and then questioned Mr. Briggs as to the method of loading it. He appeared to be ignorant of the manner of using firearms. The modus operandi was ex-

The stranger insisted that a cartridge be placed in the revolver, but a certain look in the man's face excited Mr. Briggs' suspicion, and pretending to charge a chamber he funded over the empty revolver In a flash the stranger placed the muzzle to his breast and pulled the trigger. Bitter disappointment swept over his face when there was only a harmless click.

"You can't harm yourself, friend," remarked Mr. Briggs, "the revolver is empty. Give me the pistol." The intended instrument of death was returned, when the stranger said: "I intended to made up when I entered your store. I had no revolver of my own, and I thought I could get a chance to shoot myself by pretending to make a purchase. I have had trouble more than I thought I could bear, but the last straw was laid on last night. If you had loaded that revolver I would have been a dead man now, The stranger burriedly left.-Cor. Philadelphia Telegraph.

Two Sheletons.

While extending and repairing the old buildings of the late Royal Naval school at New Cross, S. E., which is shortly to be opened by the Goldsmiths' company as their Technical and Recreative insti tute, it became necessary to remove the floor of the old gymnasium. In doing so the workmen discovered the skeleton of a cat in close juxtaposition to that of a rat. The bodies of the animals were not quite two inches spart in a sort of a wedged shaped oul de sac, which was wider at the top than the bottom, and so preventing the cat from quite reaching the rat When found, the entrance to the hole or passage was filled up with dust and rubbish, and there was nothing to prevent egress of the animals by the way they had entered except the disinclination of the cat to leave its proy.

The skeletons when found were more than half covered with dust from the floor above them, and have probably been many years in the position they were found, in which position Mr. Redmayne, secretary of the Goldsmiths' institute, has had them carefully mounted and photographed. A curious coincidence is that exactly the same discovery of the skeletons of a cat and rat together under a floor occurred while pulling down some old buildings to construct the People's palace, which is the immediate predecessor of the Goldsmiths' institute. - Pall Mall Budget.

A Crime Detected. "The detectives are looking for the letter box robbers and are on the right track," she read fro@ the morning paper.

"Goeh!" "What's the matter, Uncle Ephraim? "I knowed it," ejaculated the old man. "I knowed it. I suppose I vegot to give myself up. Nothing else to do.

What's the matter?" "I dropped a letter in the box yesterday and didn't put any stamp on it, but didn't know any one we me do it."

Diamond Cutting in This Country. The diamond cutting industry is rapidly developing in this country. It is stated that about 200 men cut diamonds in the United States. In New York there are sixteen firms engaged in cutting and recut ting diamonds, and in Massachusetta there are three. Cutting has also been carried on at times in Pennsylvania and Illinois, but has been discon and.

German Thieves' Slang.

A thieres' slang dist our is being com-piled in Berlin to help the police in their denings with criminals. Since the last denings with criminals. similar publication was issued, in 1848, new phrases have crept in, and old expressions glasses, so that the authorities are obliged

Allen?" began the marshal. "Your son AFTER THE HUSBAND HAD RE PENTED HE WAS GLAD OF IT.

A Pretty Little Story That May or May Not fie True-It Is a Varo, However, That Teaches a Very Impressive Los-A Pretty Woman's Sacrifice.

Near the Park Monocou is a pretry little "Mrs. Allen, that is impossible. I'll know that seems to hide in a leash of clemtry not to hart your son, but capture him stir the home of a young and charming widow of twenty-two. On had us a per have been resurried by their gratitu "But if he should expense you, what and companion a delicate little Mc Ours poodle. His name was Nito. M. Jacques de Bennehamp entered the payles. The likely the hood was thrown back, the bent widow perceiving him had herself behild form became straight, and before the anterange tree, but Jacques can to ber and

Louise was of medium height. She had the daughters of clergymen. As a rule children of newspaper men are quick. Silence reigned a moment as the young and thick black hair. Her tooth were so nan gazed into the deadly tube before white that when she launched they glistened like pearls. How well she carried her widowhood, and in a way to honor herself! The young maiden is generally too timid and bashful; she blushes and casts down her eyes at the least word of compliment widow, on the other hand, has the mountains and outlawry-you retire right to hear everything, and when one speaks to her of love she knows readily Louise leaned upon the arm of M. de

Beauchamp and they went late the parlor, followed by Nito, who threw some judicus glances at him who was to be the future husband of his mistress. Of course the poor little animal could not have known that. It must have been a jealous institu-

theless each of them had a defect. M. de Beauchamp was jealous and Minn de View was control tish "Louise," he said to her, "you will drive me to despair. You say that you love me, but how can I believe it when I see you smiling at every admirer and giving to every comer so sweet a recognist. What I see you in society so full of life and gravity and hear your rimmer laughter from the

and anguish I endure,"
"What can I do, dear?" replied Louise "Down with your hand," cried Allen.

"I am gay, it is true, but is that a crime!

And why should I be cold to these who approach me only to say pleasant and agree able things!

impossible for me to tell you the tortures

You are a coquette and your laugh makes me despair, because if you laugh thus against my wish it must be only to show your teeth. You know very well how adorable you are when in laughing with a fixed purpose you throw back your head and show your pretty white neck."
"But what must I do to prove my love

and returned to its owner. The United me what you please, but do not ask me not States marshal was saved.—True Fiag. to laugh any more. I am only have a large marshal was saved.—True Fiag. M. de Beauchamp assumed a solemn air:

"You said to me one evening that you would make for me the sacrifice of your life. I do not ask so much as that. But listen. Do you wish to make me the hap-"You have but to speak."

Even at the price of suffering?" "Yes, at any price." Well, then make me the sacrifice of one tooth What are you demanding of me! It is

But you will think I am ugly and will not love me any more. "I swear to you there is no other way to assure my happiness.

The countees rang the bell. John, her valet, took her orders, and came back a quarter of an hour later with a gentleman carrying in his hand a leather case such as Who is that person?" asked M. de Beau-

champ. The countess answered: "It is Mr. James, the American dentist." The little countries entered her boudoir. followed by Nito, his tail between his legs, as if he understood that something serious was about to happen. Louise returned shortly afterward, ashamed and humbled, and gave to M. de Beauchamp a little tooth as white as milk, which he carried to his lips and covered with kisses. Seeing this tribute of affection Louise ran away.

Jacques had the tooth set in the med ! Hon and carried it around his meli as a note-From that day the little countess becam very sad. Only upon rare occasions was her face lighted up by a smile. She kept aloof from society as much as possible, but when she was forced by her social duties to appear among her friends they saw her ceping apart from the others or sitting in the corner with a serious air, her mouth

closed like a prison door. Jacques did not easily recognize her; in fact, she was greatly changed. "Poor countess," said some evil minded ones; "she is getting old. How changed

she is! She seems to be mourning the And Jacques felt his love diminish little by little. He began to understand that what he loved in her was especially her smile, her playfulness, her gayety, and he also became sad. The more he tried to re gain his love, which seemed to be leaving him, the more he realized that he himself

had killed his passion.

One day he went in despair to Mme. de he stated one way, the the other. Louise," he said, throwing himself at

her feet, "do you love me still?"

Will you prove to me the sincerity of "I ask nothing else."
"Well, then, if you love me, have the

dentist put in a new tooth."
"What folly is this?" said Louise, weep-"I was right when I said that you old not love me any more. That is just like you men. And you repreach us for be-Louise, I beg you to forgive me. I curse

my jealousy-my foolishnes."
"So you are really regretting the weak ness with which I acceded to your caprice?
"I am desolate and full of removae."

"You recomize the cruelty of your unreasonable request?" I will reproach myself for it all my life " Would you be happy if I had disobeyed

"I would give anything for that The little counters gave a burst of laugh-ter, which showed all her tests complete. What does this mean?" asked M, deauchamp, holding in his fingers the medaillon in which was incased as a souvenir the little pearl of the sacrifice.

The countess opened the mouth of Nito, saying, "Here is the victim."

"Ah!" cried M. de Besneinup, "You bever loved me"—Aurelian Solik. An Intelligent Mule. "Say, Uncle Rustus," remarked a citipen.

The Force of Example Young Mamma-Calidren, why are you appearance of poverty inspres the modding and smiling at all the policemen we cash price for goods or service.

0

Children (who are in the habit of taking their morning walks with the nursemaid-th because Mary always does maxima.

Pa

George W. Childs Says He Practices Selfishness, Not Generosity. Girls, as a rule, respond more quickly to the fascinations of study than do boys, and I have always felt that they deserved as

many chances. So far as my personal experiences are concerned, gratitude has been the rule in almost every our where I have sought by the means within my power to make it possible for We to acquire practical training Thave up to this time elimited, or inthe been the memory eliminating, between three or four hundred girls, and in every time their spititude, their general excellence behavior, and their more than general s cess in their chosen coreces. whom I have been especially interested a me are the damplaters of journalistsmen and women of my own profession always nearest my heart. After them of children of newspaper men are quick at ready to grasp opportunities, and it has therefore been with particular playears that I have afforded them opportunities to help

These girls have come from almost every state in the Union. They have been brought to my neither through their friends, through and his fists fitted nicely into the cavi-my friends and through strangers. One ties. He plied them vigorously for a young girl came all the way from a small town in Norway to my office in Philadel-Of these girls, strange to say, not one has

entered the newspaper profession. There have been several lawyers and doctors, many teachers, artists, bookkeepers, accountants, cashiers and secretaries, trained pirants for the lyric and dramatic stage The teachers have without exception law and medicine and of the nurses train ing school. The girls who had ambitio

for public careers have met with only ordi-mary success. Probably those trained for elocutionists have made the most money. The girls of musical and artistic suppossible in the way of home and foreign Several of them, have been ed cated in Paris, several in Berlin and others in Vienna. In the selection of schools and midst of a circle of ardent admirers, it is teachers there has been no general rule sometimes I have selected both, at other either have been employed. For one your girl who seemed especially endowed with a voice Mme. Christine Nilsson was reques ed to select the teacher. The salaries received by these girls have averaged from

\$500 to several thousand dollars a year, one received as high as \$5,000. All the girls have become self supporting; most of them have married, and all (I think I am safe in saying this) have made good wives. All of them have deferred to my request that the men of their choice ald be honest and well able to take care of them, and so far as I know not one of them has found a busband who has pre-sumed upon his wife's ability to earn

It is not generosity that has made me goes. I want to know that it is circulat ing-that it is doing good. I sometime feel that the only money I have is that which I have given away. The rest is just waiting. The money that I have spent other people has been that which I have most enjoyed. Many rich men have done front, and afterward you may laugh as all by founding his School of Industrial much as you please."

Mr. Drexet has under the school of Industrial Art.—George W. Childs in Ladies' Home Journal.

Perfuming Dresses. Strange to say, there are very few won perfumes. It is a great mistake to char In this respect, according to the dictates of fashion, and a thoroughly refined and ele. The gray haired plaintiff evidently sa gant woman never commits this error. She adopts one particular scent and uses it the seclusion of all others, rendering it thus peculiarly her own, a proceeding which stamps her at once with a "cachet" of and sensitive. Something slight and subtle, such as a mixture of peau d Espagne and Russian violet, or gray an her and sandalwood, is exquisite. Parisian dressmakers and fouturiers never omit to ask when a dress is ordered from them what perfume is adopted by their client, and they then proceed to introduce between the linings tiny flat sachets prepared in accordance with the answer. These are inex-pensive little details, which add greatly to the charm of a toilet and which can afford to indulge in - New York Trib une.

A Pretty Story.

Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone were staying at the country house of a friend, and in a cordance with their usual custom atteed 8 o'clock service, before breakfast, at the parish church. Coming out of church Gladstone was walking off one way when Mr. Gladstone called to her, "Comthis way; this is nearest." She replied, don't think it is very near," and wanted :

argue the point.

But, an unusual thing for him, he was in no mood for arguing, and said: "We'll easily settle this question as to which is th shortest way. You go one way, I'll go th he started one way; she the other. It He went as hard as he could go, and would have killed himself rather than she should "I have sworn to love you always, and the stiller you are the better," she and the shorter is another matter, anyway be city. I withdraw my charge, and I wish was satisfied.-Exchange.

The Pretty Blue Jay. Beyond question the blue jay is the name indicates, blue is the predominant color of his plumage, and it runs through all its most beautiful shades along his back and tail until it merges into silver white on his breast. He has a heavy, pointed crest of dark, yet brilliant feathers raised above his head. His eyes are shawl about her shoulders. large, fierce and radiant, and his bill is short and strong. He is somewhat larger than the black faced redbird of the south, which he resembles very

closely in shape and in the way he flies. The common cry of the bine jay is weary woman felt the baby to be lighter harsh and disagreeable, and it sounds on her knee. The child crowed as if he notes are tender and sweet, "too-loo-loo, place for a growing baby. too-loo-loo," as if his mate's name was Lulu. He cannot be tamed, and is quite unlike himself when caged.-Philadelphia Times.

Advantage of Poor Clothes.

If you went to deal with New York truckmen, calmen, street venders, and many small tradesmen at bottom figures, wear poor clothes or send somebody else "isn't that a very light lead for so big a The well dressed man who carries about "Yes, sah, but he kicked bay the load off in his personal appearance the signs of bineif just below the fall. It's sprisin', sah, prosperity will often be compelled to the 'mount of intelligence dat snimile has pay double. He will frequently be made got. He knows when he's got a load mighty the victim of various kinds of extortion, sight better's I do "-New York Sun. and will get no sympathy from any quarter. On the other hand, the poor have a soft heart for each other, and the appearance of poverty insures the lowest

If you don't believe this, try it on some favorable occasion, and you will be both amused and instructed

0

A FORTUNATE THEFT.

A PATHETIC COURTROOM SCENE IN THE METROPOLIS.

to wreak vengeance on their white conequilibre Tirat Stronger Up Ning Sad Recollections-A Reother's Love.

It was a veritable arbitro of a buby, He had a codil for an audience that watched his autics with rapt attention. His round checks Occa marly as red as the homely red hoost enveloping his head. His dress was not much in the way of a number of Indian prisoners were held. style, adorument or protection; his small toes were out of his red shoes, but he did of the freedom it gave him. He divided his time between looking around at the passengers and worrying his mother and once as easily as one.

eyes could find no answer in the passen- creature.

His mother's eye pits were deep today ties. He plied them vigorously for a nose as if he would stretch it a little. He kicked at his mother and she smiled slightly At this be attered a scream and ran his tingers into his mouth. It was an unusual thing for grandmother to smile. She cannot remember ever

since she had. The mother looked thin-thin because pounding It was like striking herself knees in prayer. They heard a party of The little fellow was of her savages approaching the house, and felt in play. flesh, and had absorbed all of her strength. She cared not for her future if her baby could be provided for. She looked upon him as all her own. He was nothing of his father's. His father? They were going to see him.

"He's a smasher, ain't he?" the conmother's face as she descended the steps, the swing of the baby's weight throwing her almost prone upon the pavement.

They climbed the stairs, the three gen erations-child, mother, grandmotherhim was one of everyday occurrence The first witness was called-the plaintiff, John Whiteside. Whiteside had been relieved of some few dollars in money He was a countryman when he came to town to sell his produce-four cost he asked. money to expect her to contribute to his handed, law obeying, shrewd. A thief should be jailed forever; hanging was none too good for him, he thought. beloful in this respect to girls. It is in part had a straightforward tale. The mother selfishness. I want to see where my money of the accused sat looking fixedly at the of the accused sat looking fixedly at the and wife wept; the baby threw its arms around its mamma's neck and screamed.

The lawyer for the accused made an objection without confidence, which was denied, and he sat down dejectedly. He arbarous"

"Only a tooth, the smallest one, in the root, and afterward you may laugh as much as you please."

"Only a tooth, the smallest one, in the Mr. Drexel has done the noblest work of case in the experience it was supposed to root, as you please."

"Only a tooth, the smallest one, in the Mr. Drexel has done the noblest work of all by founding his School of Industrial give him. Witnesses were called cordefense? There was none of any weight; there was out of byplaces; the prisoner who understand the difficult art of using could ask only for leniency. The money had been used to buy drink with. Would

The gray haired plaintiff evidently saw something familiar in the old woman with the young mother and child sitting in the row of spectators. He looked ing; little to connect it with its youth be added that heavy scents are yulgar and was to be seen. The old countryman disagreeable, besides being positively dis-tressing to persons whose olfactory nerves where she was sitting, his face whiter than his hair and his hands trembling. "Aren't you Sue Whiteside?" he asked.

> "You ran away from home to be married to a young New York feller?" "Yes." She shuddered. She felt the clear eyes of the old man upon her. What was coming next? He knew about her history! She tried to cover her rugs. Pride did not last long, while the man continued to look at her narrowly and mystified. What was the use of cover-

Her life would have soon run its stretch "Don't you know me? I am your brother. 'John. John!" She drew away from

"Why didn't you write to us?" "I was ashamed. I had nothing to tell only misery!"

"You killed your mother. She never smiled after that night." "Let me go. No, no: save my boy He is the only support we have." "Since it is your first offense, and, I

hope, your last one, I will be lenient." the judge was saying.
"Your honor, sir." The old man stood again within the rail. "There was a littie misunderstanding. This boy is my but certainly not more, I think, than the

you would let him go free, your honor. "I will!" The accused put on his derby hat and slouched over where the little knot of prettiest of American cone bills. As his relatives was gathered. He looked at his child, its mother and grandmother. "The kid's gettin fat. Ain't he, Mary?

"Now you are all goin back home with me" "Home? Never, never"- The fallen sister started to go, drawing the thin

"I do not live in Painsville now, Susan. I am in the west. No one will know you out there." A sigh of relief, content, happing issued from the grandmother's lips. The

not unlike "de-jay, de-jay," but his love thought the west the best kind of a "I don't like to leave old New York for the country," said the young man. "There's nothin going on out there. Mebbe 'twill be easier sleddin. Say, old man, you got five cents about you?

I sin't had a drink for three days see?"

-New York Herald. "Surede Vinteta."

"About the best thing I've heard this snason," said a veteran actor on the Thespian corner of Broadway, "was in Omaha a short time ago. There are a great many Swedes out there and they were getting up a calebration of the anniversary of the founding of the Order of the Sons of Sweden. A committee of the order called upon Gus Heege, who was playing there in 'You Youson' at the ime, and invited him to take part. They asked him incidentally what they'd better sing.

"Swede Violets," said Gus promptly. -New York Herald.

PAYING A DEBT OF KINDNESS. An Indian Brave Who Never Forgot the

Mercy Shown His Band. About the middle of this century there was a terrible uprising among the Yucatan indians. For a time they were able were borrible. Even so dark a page of history as this, however, is not without its story of kindness and mercy between enemies. The town of Peto was so situnted in the Indian territory that it was taken by the Indians and recaptured by the whites many times. Once, when it was in the hands of its rightful owners.

Less cruel than the savages, the whites killed only in battle; they allowed their not micd that; he cather liked it because prisoners to live. But provisions became more and more scarce, and the Indians were of to die of hunger. One day Don Marcos Duarte, a wealthy inhabitant of grandmother, at intervals doing both at the town, was passing the house where the Indians were and stopped, shocked What was he on earth for? The blue at the sight of a miserable, emaciated

"What are you doing?" he asked.

"I am eating my shoes, as you see," was the reply. I am starving to death. For twelve days we have had almost no moment. Then he pulled the mother's food. Most of my companions are dead and the days of the rest are numbered." Don Marcos looked at the miserable survivors and said. "You and they shall

live," and he sent them food every day

and finally procured their freedom

Whatever were the rights of the onesnurses and elecutionists, and several as having smiled before, it was so long ago tion between Indians and whites in this case, human pity spoke first in his heart, Some time later. Peto was captured by she did not have enough to cut-and as the Indians, and the inhabitants were if she hated all of the world save her massacred. Don Marcos, with his wife baby. She did not mind the child's and children, awaited death on their

> that the end had come. The head of the band, however, sta tioned sentinels around the house and gave this order. 'Not a hair of the head of this man or his family is to be touched

on pain of death." The family of Duarte was the only one times the girls or their friends have made ductor said, stopping the car, and the that was spared. The Indian who had the choice. In all cases only the best of least bit of pride showed itself in the inspired the pity of Don Marcos was paying his debt.

Twenty years afterward in a success ful uprising the Indians sacked a number of villages and country houses. They retreated loaded with spoil and drag into the courtroom. The judge was ging with them many household servlooking neither grave nor stern; he was ants, of whom they intended to make looking commonplace: the case before slaves. The chief of the expedition asked one of them what was the name of his master "Don Marcos Duarte," he replied.

> The chief immediately called a balt. "How many men belong to Don Mar-"Twenty four." replied the man to

whom he had spoken. "Name them," said the chief. Having collected the twenty-four men he returned to them the spoil which had man on the stand; the young mother come from the Duarte house and said, "Go home, friends, you are free."

was the Indian once more paying his

debt. - Youth's Companion. Why She Reads the Last Chapter First. "Of course I always read the last charter of a novel first," admitted a young woman, "and I think it a very sensible roborating the plaintiff's testimony. The plan. But I read such books in two different ways. I confess I read some the young lawfer had conjured what trash. When I get a novel that I consider in this class I read the last chapter first. Then I read the next to the last chapter, and so on until I finish the first chapter. I find that the only way in which to enjoy such books. If I read it straight through from the beginning I would never be in doubt as to the ending. I have read so much of this light of closely at the face hardened with suffer- literature that I can always tell pretty well on reading the first chapter or two what the outcome of it will be

"On the other hand, if I begin at the end my curiosity is aroused to a lively pitch. Here I have the unraveling of misunderstandings and the restoration to happiness of all the worthy people in the book. But I cannot tell how the doubts and differences came about. One can anticipate the close of such a novel near its beginning, but not its beginning near its close. So I read the chapters in reversed order with continued pleasure. -New York Tribune.

Only a Score of White Ehinoceroses. From a letter addressed to that reing? She was low down forever now nowned sportsman, Mr. Selous, it appears that that curious and rare animal, the white rhinocerbs, has not yet gone the way of the dodo and the great bustard, though some have ventured to give Mr. Selous' authority for saying that he is extinct. It is to the occupation of northern Mashonaland, which has kept the native hunters to the west of the Umniati river, that this gentleman attributes the fact that in this part a few specimens still survive the constant perscention which in less than twenty years has utterly exterminated them in every other portion of south central Africa. "There may yet," Mr. Selous adds, "be ten or even twenty of these animals left,

> latter number."-London News Where Crocodiles Are Found. Crocodiles are found in Africa, Asia, the tropical parts of Australia, Central America and the West Indies, while the alligators, with the exception of one spe cies discovered some few years since in China, are found only in America. They are all of them terribly destructive creatures. The young feed principally on fish, but as they grow larger they attack every animal that they can overcome, dragging their prey into the water and so drowning it. It has been said that more people are killed by crocodiles than by any other of the wild beasts of Africa. -London Saturday Review.

Worms That Are Good to Eat. The earthworms of Cape Colony, South Africa, specimens of which may be seen in any well regulated American college museum, have a maximum length of 6 feet 5 inches and are thick accordingly. When Mr. Meer and the other Dutch explorers first visited the Good Hope regions these slimy creatures were a regular article of diet. -St. Louis Republic.

Advocating greater simplicity of life among the wealthier classes of society Dean Lefroy remarked recently £127,000 a year is spent in England upon perfumed spirits from abroad. A chain was made at Troy, N. Y., in

1883 for the United States government which was a little over six miles to length. It was made of iron bars 24 inches in diameter.

Switzerland has 101 telephone ex-changes, 12,595 stations, 2,235 miles of line and limits each subscriber to 800 conversations in the course of the year.

0