"He than, soo rawal! little will you?" An full of only an brute mask ten Take ourse to high you! See the care | Land back - whom Nick, To monghi be fear he order. There, stranger, you're at There are I ma price set on Old Nick

We call firm Old Nick mea, an when He were a skillish recogsive, then We called him this Nick tro. Yer sea, to mere classification stevalers Then. When he felt like goin that: Hang went the dashboard fields flew pastthe read wild by the while next in wh fter Old Nick got that, neck and beels

"You'd like to mit him, stranger? Try Ter mount him ourse, who as a time! til til Stan ettli von raseall, til nye a tempe Landed we in a single bony Alb't set been comed his pastur lot is in my heart. He greenest and Mrs. M. L. Hayne in Detroit Free Press.

## DOCTOR MAX.

Three months more of sight! I leaned forward in the big prophair-the only as ticle of absolute comfort in my poorly furtaked room and backed steadily at the cellow and brown -quares on the wall paper eyond my study table. They stood out augular and ugly for a moment. Then the smp light changed into a reddish mist that stang my exchalls, and made the flame a bour in its sickly center. The figures on the wall paper wavered, gradually grew in distinct, then blended into a neutral blotand I knew I was going blind.

Overwork, the drudging mental toll that feeds apon the brain, had touched the win dows of my sont with its cold fingers, and the white frost was quickly gathering on the cristal panes. Three months more of sheld! That was the limit the skilled but kindly oculist had fixed. Three months. the borderland of years of darkness and despair. For the first time I realized that my life was a failure. I cursed the nights of study that had won for me distinction in my college classes. I cursed the pride of my professor that had encouraged me to the prodigal waste of my powers that he ight point to me as the best Greek and Latin scholar of a decade, I heaped reproaches on the ambition that had led me-"Toge school teacher, to some in andination at the tur, I thought and thought, as I stared into th gray bulf light, till all the autile perves of my buly seemed to concentrate behind my throtibing eyeballs. Then the pain was jest is an agony of mental torture so flerce that reason seemed to tremble, and I threw myself upon the floor

You seem to be in trouble, professor?" Startled by the sound of a voice, I stag

I knocked at your door, and not getting an answer I came in unannounced "visitor was Dr. Max.

I did not reply I was angered and con sought. He had persistently held aloof great vitality. He was of uncertain age. in a section of the town anated from the book cause he was socially estructed.

Sit down," he said, and before I could protest he had gently forced meinto my helplessly into space furned my lace to the lamp sight, but II cannot be delayed."

blue mountain and the golden grain fields known the Sazarine. What was me my home, my mether's face, my books. theosophy and the teachings of a Blavatsky all-and I broke into a fit of hysterical to the secrets that were within my grasp! implifier as I grasped the doctor's hand

"I have no money," I said, recollecting myself, and for a moment a tide of hope lessness swept back and obliterated my

"But I have, and that is what brought me here tonight." Dr. Max pushed the halr back from my hot forehead with his searchingly into my aching eyes.

A shudder shook me. The fletor recur-ring shocks of hope and tear, despair and loy, were too much for my screly tried Derves. A faintness was creeping over my beart, but I clutched the arms of my chair with a grip that forced the flesh on my palms into red ridges from which the blood seemed ready to start, and waited for my strange visitor to proceed.

Like all mankind, I am selfish," he

"Go on," I exclaimed petulantly, as be

Of course, you are not aware of it, but am a very poor Greek scholar, in fact, I never was very proficient in the languages. even in my college days. I have in pessession a Greek manuscript of fifts bates or so that I picked up while travel lig in the east some years ago. I know Lis very valuable, and I have never trustthe work I will pay you \$500

What!" I yelled, as I leaned forward in the edge of my chair and searched his that my brain was clear. face to see if he were not in just. I will give you ten dollars a page," to went on quietly - "with restrictions."

the manuscript or the translation, and that the distance, weird and wailing fixing out of your possession or here after reveal its contents."

describs. Long after midnight I fell wight lanumerable notices. For hours \$ \$10, I stumbled on over the dusty road aboved in a rest library, pilling manu. that stretched darkly before me.

It was a slead forest, where every vestige of migh the subgrinth "be still." light. Benind me a faint glow from rate

dotted the path and turned their sightless

sockets to the fading day. Filled with an awful fear I tried to hurry ob, but my test relused to move. I tried to shrick, but my lips gave forth no sound. could not lift my eyes from the road before me. Then a pony finger moved, a shriveled fauld un Osped and becaused to me, then amother and Outler, until the whole for est awakened be fulllights givatued from the hollow smalls, the rustling leaves woha weini melody, a multitude of grisly arms vavel me a giveting-and I awoke to hear the nones of the sirest beneath my win dow, and see the morning smulight making qualit mosa cs on the floor.

A package from Dr Max was banded to me an hour later. A brook, less than an inch in thickness, fell from the newspaper wrapping. Between heavy ox tilde govers. each erossed with three parallel brase bands, I found fifty sheets of heavy porch The shorts were hard and brittle and course, indicating great age. There was no exterior symbol, but I knew that the manuscript was a copy of an obler work. It was in early tireek, and the quaint characters, many of them obsolete forced the conclusion that my task would not be an easy one. There was neither preface nor introduction. The first page egan abruptly in hexameter, a measure that was sublime. It ended on the last page as abruptly as it had commenced.

I did not waste precious time comment ing my work, which promised great fas emation for me. The reverence, the curi osity which this relie of a lost age awak ened within me was but the natural out growth of my bibliophillism, fostered through years of study and research in the old languages. I touched the faded leaves, seemed to blend with the surrounding with care-sing hand, and for a brief in terval stepped from under the black shadow that hang over me. I forgot the promised reward, and the doctor of "Dutch Bottom" was to me, for the moment, as though he find never been

It was noon before I knew it, but interest in the bruse bound book held me to my work, and unmindful of repeated rings of the dinner bell I kept on. Hour afterhour I wrote, until the floor about my table was white with the shower of leaves.

The original manuscript had been the work of a Delphian priestess, and was sucred to her offices. It was a treatise on the oracle, the functions of the priestly order, the secrets of the temple and the in cantation spells. It was in three parts. The first fifteen pages held the rythmic measure of a poem of indescribable beauty It was an appeal to the highest intellector powers of man-a leading string thrown out to draw him to a consideration of the unseen and the unknown. This, in the succeeding fifteen pages, embraced, in prise, a treatise on elemental mysteries the necessity of inward purity to a perfect knowledge of the sublime and the contro ling forces in nature. The remainder of the strange tome, until it broke abruptly on the last page, detailed the external and purely ceremonial rites regulate to invoke the appearance and control of elementals, their complete subjugation, for evil or

for good, to the rule of the master mind. Wrapped up, foscinated under the spell of the book, the tea hour passed unheeded, gered to my feet and confronted the and the day died with the red signals of a storm flying in the eastern sky. My eyes were swollen with the bours of applic to my task. The lids hing over the blood what orbs like emopies of lead. But I kept on, punsing only at intervals to shut on fused by the intrusion. Besides, Dr. Max the light until the white film that gath was a man whose acquaintance I had never ered over the pupils had passed away.

The symomorance of the eighteen hours from me, avoided me purposely. I thought | spent at that study table maddens me, even He was tall and robust, with a massive at this late day. The surge of conflicting head. His beard was full and black, with emotious, the uncertainty of hope, the de a rich gloss, indicative of fine health and spair born of a dread of a life of darkness. were juiled into a smiden sleep that bore past fifty, I should judge. He had resided | with it a nightimare more racking than the for five years, and in that time passion that preceded it. I was chained to had built up a large practice among the my chair by some strange power that em known as "Butch Bottom." For some failing upon the pages of my work, took or the efficience of noon, that scorched the Your eyes are troubling you." Dr Max organs of sight until the blue lines on the continued, not noticing toy constraint, pages wavered under my weary pen, then fasled entirely, and my staring eyes looked

light. There was an instant's silence, tained me to the end. I was conscious that then be said. "An operation may save your the secrets of a priestly race were mine. I reached down the ages, past the crumbling A great hope sprang up within me. The glories of Attica and the rained monudesire for death flest, and the disctor from ments of Macedonia, into the very shadow "Batch Bettom" finded from view to give of Parnassus, and tore the veil asunder ace to a messenger from heaven in his that shielded the secrets of the Pythonesa halfiments: I was wild with sublen joy from the multitudes that made her haunt. The world of light would jet be mine, the their Mecca conturies before Judea had

> All sounds of life had been hushed for hours when I reached the last line. Trem bling under the pressure of emotions held in check. I wrote the final word and threw my pun aside. As I rose from my chairfaintness seized me, my brain regied and I

knew no more.

The wong of a bird, the creaking of wheels and voices in the street fell on my cool, moist hand and peered long and ear with a confused murmur when I re searchingly into my aching eyes. I walked to the window and threw up the sash. The warm mind, rich with the perfume of the autumn woods and fields, was like a balm to my achime beam. My blood throbbed flercely through my not veins. Ev erything seemed unreal. I was an automa-ton in the center of a painted landscape. For the first time in my life I called for drank a heavy draft of brandy. I fell salesp again, but only to bring a recurrence said presently, with a quiet laugh. I will of the dream torture of the previous night. Hour after hour went by, until finally I God!" Your sight-perhaps-but I have a demand railled from my semicomatose condition to make. of the darkness with feverish impatience for the curse of the manuscript was upon

Should I test the secret! Why might not prove the whole thing to be a conning

wish the forces of nature? I could resist no longer Grasping a small night lamp and a grotesque earthen words coined for them. Telepathy is rehave been among the plunder obtained water buttle from my table, I rushed into of Constantine in the temple at Delphos the night. It was intensely dark, and the wind was rising. The streets of the village t out of my hands, I want a liberal were nearly deserted, and the few people i translation of it. If you will undertake met were passed unrecognized as I hurried on, driven by an irresistible impulse. And yet, above the chaos of my thoughts, I felt

I paused on the summit of a hill ontside the town and looked back. The lights from the village detted the low background like far off watchfires a bell struck the That you permit no person to see either hour, and the sound came floating out of inder no circumstances will you trust the west a thin red line marked the horizon. though the day was two hours dead, while fter reveal its contents."

I sumpled with indecurous maste, it is that sens lost in the gloom of the zenith. reelless to say, and Dr. Max left me a The wind in the roadside trees the darkby to emotions that I am utterly unable ness, the atmospheric phenomena and my so eep, but still behind my burning eye me with a sort of horror. For an instant sails my brain was busy A phantom 1 mought of retracing my steps, and then troop swept constantly in review. The fear vanished and turning my back upon etters of the Greek alphanet took life and the homes and lights and hells beyond the

spon miles of unending stelves. My flight came so an end when I stood it my trombted speep a stepor within the walls of a deserted stone Food where vergelose glades stretched would made to broken glass in forcing "ay on either side into purple obscurity an entrance. The feeble remnant of a scat terms count had long ago given the atructure The was motion of sacred work to decay the voice of exhortation and the damp tark were as motion of sacred wong had been husbed, the put less as though Champotenes had whispered pit was now a white monoment of desola-As I from while the key board of the crumbling Went on I stumbled, once, twice, in the organ was the playground of an army of

a red summer threw my shadow grindy. In the open space beforeothe alter I sing the path until it was not in the placed the pulpit desk. By the faint light I stepped aside, and then I saw of the might lamp I travel on the ture oak -ah-ah-I shuddered in my sleep-I diser a circle with water taken from a run has talled over gaunt arms that rose from using stream that I had crossed. Conform ined their skeleton fingers ing closely to the instructions in the Greek across my way. Here and there gray skulls manuscript, which I had brought with me. fand standing within the halo of radiance pared the light inside the circle, I pre-pared the ordest in an unsteady voice ed the first words of the incenta-

I waited an instant, but there was no response. Moistening my dry lips, I uttered the second call in a firmer voice.

Then a strange thing nappened. me of the night lump lengthened beyond the chimney top, remained amokeless for is instant, and then showly resumed its normal bright. I repeated the scords, and the flame rose and fell tirres times. The sense of dread and fear deserted me. I grew bolder as the words of the Greek criestess fell from my tongue, my pulse heat atrongly, my every faculty seemed en dowed with atmormal vigor, and every drop of blood impelled from my heart was illed with new life.

Suddenly there came the rustling of gar ments and the sound of footfails just youd the circle. A whisper floated from the choir loft, and out of the darkness a low, sweet melody broke from the ghostly organ pipes. Spirit fingers swept the keys util, under the magic touch they made the music of a murch to whose dispason. magnified a thousand fold in echoes, an mssen army marshaled. A multitude of eyes looked down upon me from the space wond the organ.

The lamp upon the pulpit desk burned with wonderful brilliancy now. The bare church walls had disappeared to give way to limitless space, peopled with the ele-mental host that I had summoned. Gray shadows grouped themselves beyond the trele. They were indistinct, and the facial lines of the strangely hooded creations ether. It was a mighty, voiceless hust.

The triumphal tones of the organ ceased but for an instant, however, and then swelled forth again. But there was a break in the wonderful harmony. The unseen hands that struck the keys faltered, struggled vainly to catch the lost chord in the majestic march, then, in an agony of despair, made a discord, devilish in its ceru wildness, and the music sank lower and lower until brokenly it ended in a moun.

The same dread that held me when I stood on the hillaide beyond the village lights seized me now as the organ stopped In the distance I saw between double lines of elementals a disk appear. From the pale pink, then it took form, a face was molded in its uncertain light as it drew he is likely to grow weary soon and for near, and theu-oh, God! I saw beyond the circle my counterpart, my double, my astrai self, standing with outstretched arms and staring, sightless eyes, appeal

It was more than my brain could endure A fearful weight was pressing on my temples. The Greek manuscript feil from my nerveless hand and I groped blindly for self in this plight, so she interested her-support. I felt that I was failing, sparks self in forming a club similar to the one of fire flashed before my eyes, then all was

dark. The statement of the faithful nurse in Ward 6 of St. Catherine's hospital, corrobo rated by the resident physician, is that for seven weeks I struggled between life and death during an attack of brain fever. At the end of that time I awakened to consciousness to find the range of my vision filled with a faint opniscent light I was totally blind. Three fingers of my left hand had also been amoutated at the second joint, the result of a severe burn, the hospital people said. When I grew strong enough Dr Weyman, the resident physician, read me this note:

secured both original and translation. By the time you are able to read this if you ever do I shall be on the Pacific. The money is an ject to your order in the bank at M —— You left hand fell partly outside the circle. Dis. MAX.

-George N. McCain in Pittsburg Builetin Ruddin the Engineer.

Very few people are aware that John Ruskin, in addition to his brilliant literary work, has on one occasion, at least, played with remarkable success the part of hydraulic engineer. The inhabitants of In Street of from Brighton, had for a long time great difficulty in obtaining an adequate supply of drinking water. A billy gathering

intended the water for other localities. All sorts of expedients were adopted to arrest the mountain streams, but one after another proved a failure. It happened that Mr. Ruskin occasionally visited the district, and the idea occurred to somebody that he might be able to assist the villagers in their difficulty. The request was a strange one, but Ruskin began to think what could be done, and in the end devised a scheme which has given Filking as much water as it can ever hope to consume. Manchester Courier.

His Conception of the Almighty.

A certain Maine three-year-old was greatly impressed with his mother's teach ings concerning God's majesty, and sought "Does he look like favor must"

Well, who does be look like?"

'Oh, not like anybody you ever saw A few days afterward the most parrible looking old tramp that travels came slouching into the dooryard. The little changed a would at the vagrant over the and after a comprehensive glance can for the kitchen, screaming Ma, here's your God! Here's your

The walking terror certainly didn't look like anything that had previously come into the three-year-old's experience .-Lewiston Journal

The Meaning of Telepathy.

Pew people would be apt to underspring up so rapidly nowadays that it is hard work to keep track of the new it is a sort of mental telegraphy, or feeling at a distance, being derived from the Greek, pathos, feeling and tele, at a distance. It is only a new and more scientific name, however, for what we com monly speak of as mind reading, though

not all mind reading is telepathy. Richard Hodson, secretary of the Solepathy as the ability of one mind to impress or be impressed by another mind otherwise than through the recognized channels of sense, and cites some remarkable instances of mind reading and conclusion that thought transference is a literature. reality.-New York Commercial Adver-

Greek Noses.

We learn that the nose of Socrates was not Greek, but such as Greek artists nenally assigned to satyre. Occasional ly, as in a bountiful group of a sutyr playing dice with a nymph on a bronze mirror, they gave satyrs another kind of nose. The noses of the ladies in the Tanagra terra cotta are of all agreeable orders of nose, not necessarily @reck. The chances are that the Greeks varied as much as we do in their noses, while the tradition of their art preferred the emventional straight nose. In the same way the kind of Romans who had their portraite done on coins and gems were just the sort of energetic, comparing people who have Roman noses everywhere, like William of Grange and the Duke of Wellington

## AN ENGLISH SOCIETY

WOMEN WHO KEEP INFORMED IN GUR-RENT LITERATURE.

An Economical Method of Purchasing Broke and a Convenient and sortable. Way of Discussing the Latest Efficient of

An English woman, recently married on New York lawyer, with a home inthe suburbs, is trying an interesting expart of the world.

The main object of this system is to supply books to women who have ample time for reading and are eager to keep pace with all that is interesting in the tremendons rush of contemporaneous literature. A man with even a moderate in the firebox. His view ahead is obincome cannot afford to keep his wife supplied with new books and magazines as they come out. The cheapest new novel, if it is worth anything will be sure to cost him 50 cents. In nine cases out of ten the first price is more likely to be \$1.50. To be sure, almost everything nowadays ultimately drifts into the cheap edition, but it is after the book has ceased to be fresh in the minds of the public and people have ceased to talk about it.

Women who live in the country and in the suburbs have more time for reading than women in cities, and withal fewer means of getting anything good to read. The time worn volumes in the local circulating fibrary have been their familiar friends from childhood. If the husband subscribes to a circulating dull color of Roman gold it faded into a library in town and promises to bring a new book home with him every night. get all about it. An then when an in telligent woman reads a good novel she likes to talk to somebody about it. Her husband hasn't time to read, and the acquaintances she visits have never even

The literary English woman found herself in this plight, so she interested hershe belonged to at her English home.

The idea is a simple one. Forty or 50 persons in a town organize a book society. That is the name usually given to them in England. It has been found advisable to have at least 40 members. and not to have more than 50. The Rechester society has adhered to this rule despite powerful pressure to increase its membership. Applicants for membership are kept waiting six years, and sometimes more for admission. A society No. 2 has naturally been formed. but the prestige remains with the pioneer society, which meets every week, winter I followed and reached you just in time. I and summer in the Old Bull hetel, made famous in the "Pickwick Papers." The society hires a room, cheerful and comfortable, which is placed at its disposal. one night each week. The landlord allows the members to keep a large curboard in the room in which to store

These books are in charge of a secretary. The position is simply an honorary publishers generally find it for their own interest to remember the secretary about Christmas time. The result is that to prosperous societies the position is

vote some little time to it. Balloting to determine what new books shall be bought takes place once each ing along a line. - Sheffield Telegraph. month. If twenty or more members find it expedient to purchase some new book or series of books issued between ballot ing meetings-such, for instance, as Stanley's latest record of his travels or a new volume of a popular encyclosedia-the secretary must get it for them when they present a request in writing. But the members keep themselves so well posted that books of this kind are

usually voted for in advance. All the money subscribed is not devoted to buying new books and magazines. In every society there are a few members who prefer to read and even reread Dickens Thackeray, Scott and numerous other standard writers. The wants of these people must be and are provided for to a reasonable extent. Each member may draw three books at one time. but it is not allowed to keep any book for more than 14 days. If it is a book which is m demand, the time is limited to one

fraced, or, if true, place myself in possess stand what you meant if you talked to Every two years the books belonging slow of a power that would bend to my them about "telepathy." New sciences to the society are assorted by the secretary into lots of equal value and are "drawn" by the different members in a lottery Every member present has the lated in meaning to telegraphy, in that right to draw one number. In this way the "cupboard" of the society is kept free from "dead wood" and the individual members are able to build up a solid little library at home. Every

eventually gets his money back in books.

As to the cost of running a seclety of
this kind, perhaps the best criterion
would be the Rochester society. Each Richard Hodson, secretary of the So-member pays a shilling at initiation and ciety for Psychical Research, defines to sixpency a week does. If he gets behind is his dues, he is fined threepence for each week. If he neglects it for more than a month, his name is dropped. This has rarely happened in the Rochester society, although the rules are rigidly in-forced. The money collected in this way thought transference investigated by the has been found ample to run the society society. These, he thinks, confirm the and keep the members abreust of new

The weekly meetings are largely devoted to discussion. Two or three of the newest books are usually taken up. The talk is mostly conversational, though the secretary is supposed to exercise some control of the meeting and keep the members from all talking at once. - New

Expenses of Armies and Schools. Italy expends every your \$95,000,000 for her moldlers and less than \$4,000,000 for actionis. In Spain it costs \$100,000,000 a e (into the children, but then it is there coupling to find a Spanish farther who is able to read or write. Germany boosts of being in the foremost rank among the nations is the Kulturkumui of the world, yet she ex pends \$185,000,000 on her army, while \$10. 000,090 is dramed sufficient for the edime-tion of her children. Frame maintains an army at expense of \$151,000,000 and supcorts her achools with \$65 000,000. The United States expends #115,000,000 for puls He schools, while the army and mavy cost THE LOCOMOTIVE FIREMAN.

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One of the flurded Worked and Least Apprevious of Employees.

It is doubtful if there is a man on the train who is loss approclated than th fireman. The tablic slinkes bands will the conductor who has charge of the train, thanks the brakeman for many hit the courtesies, leaves to the bangage mass for who looks after its luggage in traini -perhaps, if it is a musculine public avecurs at bino-tracts its valuables with the express too senger and talks long and loud of the braxe sugmeer," but the periment in the way of a literary and fireman-le who heads to his work and book lending society. The system she feeds the fire that makes the steam-is has adopted has been used in suburban never mentioned. Semetimes a purse is has adopted has been heard in superiors towns of England and in many of the larger provincial cities for more than half a century. In fact, there is a society in Rochester, England, which claims to have had it in centinual use for more than than 100 years. There is probably no goes into another train, the fireman has system exactly like it, however, in this fewer chances to escape than any man on the train, except perhaps the mail clerk, shut up like a rut in a cage.

When the fireman is at work, and that is nearly all the time when the wheels are turning, he stands stooped over, shoveling in the fuel or raking, the coals structed, and be cannot see the danger that may be dashing upon him. The rattle and roar of the machinery may drown the engineer's warning call a crash—the tender pins him to the boiler head, and be dies a horrible death. Standing in the narrow gangway peering aboad, a sudden lurch around a curve may throw him off. Instances have been known when the coupling between the engine and the tank parted, and the fireman dropped between them to be ground to pieces. The That can be inferred, not from the infer records show that more firemen than en-

gineers are killed in railroad wrecks. About the only time the firemen has a little laisure is when the train is running down grade. Then "she is shut off, steam is saved, and the knight of the shovel climbs up to a cushion seat and takes a breathing spell. But even then one eye is ahead, his hand on the bellcord and the other eye fastened on the steam gauge, whose little black hands, fluctuating back and forth, guage his labor as well as the steam. There is a science in "feeding" an engine that is not inderstood by one not in the business. There is a way to throw in the coal and to empty the shovel and close the furnace door at the same time. It requires nice calculation that tells how many "scooploads" are needed to send the hands on the games to the proper figure: I it handling to keep the deck of the cab clean, and a hundred other little things that go to make a skillful fireman one that saves money for the com-

pany by husbanding the coal. In the old days the fireman on "wood burners" had a hard time of it and certainly earned the small money he received for his services, but he had a sinecure compared with the man in blue overalls and jumper who "stokes up" one of the huge "mogula" or "hogs" of the present day. These engines haul paratively, than the whimsteal idea freights and cut up coal as if it were greased paper. The fireman is at work continuously, and about the only time he has to rest is when his train "takes a siding" to let a more aristocratic passen- all within twenty-four hours. Existence ger train pass .- Indianapolis News.

The Telephone Fifty Years Ago.

The first telephone that was ever used was not electrical, nor was it a scientific a minute, yet in that time his mind trave instrument in any sense of the term. A to a far country, where he lives seven one, but the members usually make the little more than 50 years ago the emsecretary who attends to business a verys ployees of a large manufactory beguiled substantial Christians present—a piece their lessure hours by kiteflying. Kites substantial Christmas present—a piece their leisure hours by kiteflying. Kites of silver or some article of household large and small went up daily, and the furniture perhaps. The members deter- strife was to see who could get the larmine by ballot what books shall be purgest. The twine which held them was chased, but it devolves upon the secre- the thread spun and twisted by the ladies ground was near, but nature seemed to have fary to buy them. He is supposed to get of the village. One day to the tail of the discount prices from publishers. This is largest kite was attached a kitten sewed managed without difficulty, and the in a canvas bag, with a netting over the mouth to give it air. When the kite was at its greatest height-200 feet or more -the mewing could be distinctly heard by those holding the string. To the clearsought after. It is worth while to de- ness of the atmosphere was attributed the hearing of the kitten's voice. This is the first account we remember of speak-

How to Take a Turkish Bath. It is not unusual to hear complaints that the Turkish bath has induced considerable depression, or even exhaustion, lasting perhaps several days, but the cause of this is that proper precautions have not been taken by the bather. The baths must be adapted to the strength of the patient. The bather should not stay too long in the hot chamber, and the bracing process should be applied only a few seconds with water not very cold. Twenty minutes is long enough for most persons to remain in the hot chamber. and a safe rule is to leave at the first symptoms of faintness or fatigue. -Exchange.

Gladstone's Percrations. Perorations are Mr. Gladstone's strongest point. He may confuse his andience with figures, overwhelm them with words, but when the time comes for him to round off his speech, and when his voice, dropping in volume, takes on the its owner a power in England, then the audience mentally rises to meet the orator, to the outgoing thrill comes back an echoing answer of emotion, and the great master of words sits down amid a storm of applause.—St. James Gazette.

Where Amethysts Are Found.

The shores of the picturesque basin of poem "Evangeline," furnish many fine specimens of the amethyst. After the frosts of winter have broken and scaled the face of the bluffs, then is the most favorable time to hunt not only for the amethyst, but for other minerals, such as chalcedony, agate, malachite, calcite, anolcine, apatite, natrolite, etc., found there in the debris at the foot of the

A Bealthful Town. The healthiest spot in the world is said to be the site of the little French hambet named Aumone, a town of 40 inhabitants of whom 28 are over 55 years of age and are over 100. There are no graves in the lo cal cemetery, and it looks now as if the

depart this life: -Exchange. Self Control.

Teacher-What is the meaning of self outrol's

people must depart this town in order to

WHY THEY LIVED LONG.

THE REASON THE PATRIARCHS AT-TAINED SUCH LENGTH OF YEARS.

Brains Never Wore Anylondy that in good wind and a God which no height will These Present Rapid Waste persecution, with patience and persecution, with sooner or later, as the time of a Forty Year-Old Boy.

to declared to be an example of slow intell hour of the day slowp could be seen with lectual development. This person, Rus the glasses.

There were two fine came in particular garded from infancy as an imberile, but that we could see about a mile and a half

That, remarked a physician to the reporter, "is directly in line with a theory that I have long held, and by means of which I reconcile the longevity of the below me as though prosessed of a devil. patriarche who existed before the flood I fired hastly, but of course missed, and, with the length of years of those who rush turning, tried to run back to head them through life in these days. BIBLICAL EXAMPLES.

knowledge at all. Adam lived to be 900 row ledge that separated them from the Mahaleel, Sic. Jured, 902. Enoch, the infaction that at least one would meet its brightest man of that epoch, only remained death from my companion in hiding, but, on the earth 365 years. He was sixty-five alast although the cams almost knocked years old when Methuselah, who was problem than down, his cartridge missed fire. ably his first born, saw the light. He mar ried young for that time, as, by observing companion and then discovered the curithe record in the first chapter of Genesis, our solventure I had been made the subyou will see that most of the patriarchs did ject of. It seems that when I had reached not marry until they were in the nineties. a point well down on the promontory in That can be inferred, not from the infer must have disturbed a cougar which was mation given as to the wedding, but from evidently there for the same purpose I the chronicle of the birth of the first son. | was, and which had stealthily followed a You see, the world was young, and outside the beauties of nature the mind had noth Woody described it as highly amusing-1 ing to feed upon. Pastoral people are slow. and these, the first of pastorals, were without doubt the slowest. It is the cultivated mind that sees the beautiful in nature.

"What I mean to say is, the reason these patriarchs schieved such great length of years is because it was necessary for their development. At twenty years old they were no better intellectually than bub in arms; at forty they were like this West Virginia wonder, like schoolboys of four teen years old Rather less mature, I im agine, more like kindergarten boys of four or five. Methuselah, who fived to the age of 900 years, was probably the slowest of these old fellows." "Your theory is somewhat fanciful,"

suggested the reporter. "Not at all, not at all," said the doctor warmly. "The human machine only wears out as it is used. It took Methuselah, who was doubtless possessed of even a better constitution than the other patriarchs who lived before the flood, a little longer to wear out than the others. Brains wore anybody out in those days. There were no sleepless nights leading along the highway to pervous exhaustion or lunacy There are many nowadaya who wear out mentally and physically at forty. That would appear a very rapid waste of life to the alow going patriarchs.

"It would not be much more rapid, com brief and rapid existence conveyed in the 'Ephemerals,' a sketch in a spectacular play exhibited here a few years ago, where a boy was born, passed through the stages of youth, manhood and old age, and disc is not comprised in more length of years, but in experiences. In an Arabian tale a man immerses his head in a tub of water It is under water but a moment, less than years, is married, raises a family and ac and sixty-nine years; and he died.

WHEN THE CHANGE CAME. "When the race began to think," resumed the doctor, "their years began to slight attack of paralysis is the tender shorten. Abraham died at the early age of 'a hundred, threescore and fifteen years. Human life must have been greatly short ened by that epoch, for the comment is one-tifth as old as Methuseiah. When the Jewish race was at the height of its intelicctuality Solomon gives the space of hu man life as threescore and ten, and that is what it is today. Life insurance tables give figures showing that the expectance f years is continually growing greater This may be so, but such statistics cannot be absolutely relied upon. The hurrying activities of the present day, which un loubtedly will be multiplied in the years to come-a future now near at hand-will further shorten life. The throbbing brain and pulsing heart will be incited to such energy as to wear out the machine of which they are a part, and when it is worn out there is no way of repairing it.

Virginia" began the reporter.
"If his mind develops with no more ra "If his mind develops with no more ra of these shopkeepers, be declared to his pidity in the years to come than it has in wife at dinner. I went into three mastthe past forty he will achieve a length of years that will be almost up to the suite deluge standard. Divide his life into wife, and it was not until she explained periods or stages. Not into seven ages as her astonishment that he realized what a Shakespeare has done, but into five. At mist forty years be has reached the close of the una first stage of his existence, that of the boy of thirteen or fourteen, just ready to ster out of shorts toto trousers. It has taken forty years to develop into this, three times as long as is ordinarily required to make this development. The next stage, the age magnetic thrill that has helped to make of twenty eight, would, logically, require three times forty years, that is 120 years, the next period, to have the experience of the man of forty-two years, would require another 130 years; then each of the two next periods abould be given 130 years to bring him up to an equivalent in existence with our three score and ten. I make out that his life expectancy is 630 years. This s only an approximate estimate, of course. It might be that this expectancy would be if it is so fine," remarked one of the growd exceeded by a hundred years or so. It is a lafter the returned exile had left. Minas, made famous by Longfellow's exceeded by a hundred years or so. It is a very interesting case, and I am sorry tha I cannot remain on earth a few hundred thought. years to take notes upon it. Such a sub ject will be of great interest to the readers of medical literature six or seven centuries benes."-Indianapolia Journal.

Just a Little Superstitious.

As they had prepared the furniture for it has often been mooted as a vexed removal a looking glass, backed by a chair question why all men of genius or greatchiffs — Minerals.

Chance For Hereism.

Adorer (anxiously)—What did your father say?

Sweet Girl—Oh beget so angry I was frecily terrible rage. Go in and appears him.—New York Weekly.

Femoval a lickling glass, backed by a chair question why all men of genius or great ness are so fond of dogs. The reason is not far to seek. Those who are great or eminent in any way find the world full of parasites, together and her grandoon took three cars to Fulton ferry and in the middle of the river afraid to stay and listen. He's in a pero drowned the fragments of the looking glass and an impending sorrow—New York

Times.

The sympathy of your dog is unfailing and if you are sad, so is his gain.

> Evergreen oaks begin to appear at about 5,500 feet, several hundred feet higher than the summit of Mount Lafayette in the pour are in a palace or a cottage he does White mountains, and are found up to the not care, and fall you as low as you may limit of the continuous forest, which is at you are his providence and his kild still. about 10,000 feet.

A person who has totally lost the sense of bearing in one ear cannot locate the direction of a sound, even when the center of own vernacular. disturbance is quite near him.

O THE HUNTER HUNTED.

Experience of a Gentleman Who Was Trying to thag a Hocky Mountain Sheep. In the pursuit of Bacid mountain sheep the hunter, to be encounful must have a fondors for the mountains aware foots of Life A Bucton's Speculations on the Buther gams experience, reward him with ample returns. Sometimes, however, the unexpected will happen, and the following The new-papers contained an account of this will serve us an example. We were West Virginia man, forty years old, who well up to the mountains, and almost any

tricionent, will be capable of great things. They were there, sure enough, within seroff, wondering what had started them, as I knew I had made no noise. In a few "Look at the Hibbinal record of the first seconds I had the mortification of secting my men of the race of which we have any would be victure bounding across the fiarrears old, Seth, 912, Enos. 905, Caman, 910. mountain. However, I thought with sab

Regaining my shoes, I soon joined my as I proceeded toward the sheep. Old aneaking down after the rame and the anther speaking down upon me - Archibald Rogers in Scribner's.

That human nature is human nature and will probably continue to be to the end of the world was again demonstrated

at an up town cinb the other afternoon. Three gentlemen were sitting in the smoking room of the club. The subject in hand was a general discussion as to how little there is in life which is new and as to the tendency of the haman mind to ran in ruta.

"Watch me for half an hour and I will prove it," said one of the party.

With that the speaker took from his

pocket a sliver dollar and laid it on the table. Soon he beard a member of the club approaching, and taking the ciriu in his hand be begon to spin it in the air. As the last comer entered the room the man who was proving his argument allowed his coin to fall to the fluor near the feet of the newcomer, who at once stooped and picked it up, saying "Halloot Money flying through the sir! That's fortunate, for

Then the spider had his fly, and his air was very serious as he said: "Fil give you another dollar if you wish, but that colu is a pocket piece and its date is the same as that of my birth, 1861."

The victim witisfraws the coin from his pocket and sees that the date thereon is 1865, and promptly says so. "Nonsense," purra the spider, "I have carried the coin for many years and it is dated

1861, the year I was born." "Do you think I am blind?" persists the "I tell you the date is 1963." "I will bet you the eigure for the party just to decide the thing," says the student of humon nature, "and the man who is

right pays' "Done," says the unsuspicious fly. "Very well, you're right," said the spider, "it is 1863. Suppose you order."-New York

One of the most noticeable results of a to substitute the wrong word or even sentence for that which is intended, quite un consciously on the part of the speaker, who cannot comprehend why he is not unmade that Abraham gave up the ghost derstood. To a patient who felt very and died in a good old age, an old man and much discouraged because he asked to full of years, and he was little more than have the window shut when he meant to say "Fetch me some water," Dr. A-, who is a noted specialist in such troubles

related the following incident: "A prominent man in floston who had a slight shock, but who apparently had quite recovered, wished some nails, and into a hardware shop to purchase them. I want a dozen or so of archangels,' he said to the somewhat mystifled clerk. do not keep them, sir, was the response.

That is odd, said Mr. B—, and he went into another shop and saked again for archangels. Again the smiling clerk told him that they did not have them. Quite vexed at his failure to procure such simple things as small nails, he tried the third

"But this forty-year-old boy up in West up in despair.
"I never saw anything like the stapidity "I never saw anything like the stapidity At mistake he had made."-New York Trib-

> Felt More at Home There. Once a Californian always a Californian. The old timers who go away to foreign parts generally return. A San Franciscoan who has been supposed to be making cords

> of money in London got back last week to Kearney street, and land to submit to the usual interrogations "Didn't like it on the other side, en?" "Oh, yes, liked it fine." 'Nice place to live?' "Elegant, grand, magnificents God's

OWB country. "I wonder why he didn't stop over there "He explained that very satisfactorily, I

How's that !! "Why, he stated it was heaven, and that's too high altogether for the average San Francisco rounder."-tian Francisco

It has often been mosted as a vexed

and if you are merry, none is so willing to leap and laugh with you as he.
For your dog you are never poor, for

Ouids in North American Seview. There is still hope for an enterprising ournalist in Africa, for even the Zulus had for two years or more a journal in their

Boy—It's w'en a teacher gets mad and feels like giving a boy a black mark and that is so accustomed in tramping the daily milk route that on Sunday he lats on going the round alone.

The primitive Russians plant a certificate of character in the dead the on's hands, which is to be given to St. Peter at the gates of heaven.