In bonny Scotland, 'cross the sea little iass trodged merrily Along the public way.

And for the first time in her life

This happy peasant lass Gazed on the world beyond her home In yonder mountain pass. With beaming face and happy song

She tripped on toward the town, And reached the borough @rapike gate Long ere the sun went do She gently tapped upon the gate.

Afraid to pass it by, And waited patiently without For some one to reply. And when the good old gateman came, With body long and lean

She asked, "fray, will you tell me, sir, Am I at Aberdeen!" "That's where you are, my bonny lass."

He answered with a grin.
Then can you left me, sir," she said,
"If Pergy is within."
-Clifford Howard in Washington Star.

A STROKE OF LIGHTNING.

Welcome, stranger, Can you take pot luck with us? Hi, Jim, bring another were not even listened to. His weapons plate for the gentleman. Just picket were taken from him, his hands tied beyour hoss, sir, and make yourself at hind him, and quicker than it takes to home. This is Cap'n Wilson; his brother tell it one of the party had shinned up a Dan; my name is Holt. The boys genetally calls me 'Guvner,' 'cause the gov- barrel was rolled out under it, turned ernor of this state is named Holt toono relation to me though. Elliott, Vic- while one of the men with no gentle tor Elliott, did you say the name was? hand knotted the rope about his neck, Glad to see you. This venison is good; leaning over his saddle to complete the pitch in and help yourself; we've just operation. got through.

Such was the greeting received one antumnal evening back in the Seventies anything to say. Only a slight push by a lone horseman who rode up to the would have sent the barrel from beneath camp of an engineering party of the Rio his feet. He could feel the cold sweat Grande railway in Colorado. As the upon his brow, hear the beating of his stranger sat eating his supper, thorough- heart. It sounded clear and distinct in ly at ease with the men he had never his ears as he began his farewell speech even heard of an hour before, the others to his merciless judges. watched him curiously, wondering who he might be, and his destination—where I did not kill Hank Green. That revolver you have there was mine, and I did it could be

Fine looking fellow he was, too, about fire those empty chambers, but at no thirty-five years old, with a well knit man. I fired them in the air to make figure, piercing black eyes, hair the the confusion greater after the row to same color, curly as a child's, strong give us all a chance to escape before the white teeth that gleamed through his sheriff or any other outsiders would dare mustache, and a lazy, good natured, to come in upon us. I swear that I did gentlemanly air that made friends for him so each. His hands especially at killed him." tracted their attention. They were as white, the nails as neatly trimmed, as a only response. woman's. He ate on, unconscious of their glances, until his appetite was appeased, then stretched himself face it, standing here on the brink of eterdownward on the ground watching the nity? If justice will not free me, will fire and talking with the others.

Said he: "See my mare over there? me now. What do you say?" Isn't she a beauty? She came from New Mexico. I was down there at a round his persecutors. "Line him out. We'll up several years ago. Must have been take the money home to Hank Green's 300 head of horses at the corrais. As I woman; that's what we'll do." stood idly watching the work I saw a horse vault into the air, clearing an eight foot fence at a bound, and was off | man's face. A conviction that somehow like the wind. Far out on the prairie or other Hank was mistaken forced itself the vaqueros captured her and brought upon him. This is the mare. She was too neat and pretty to be branded, and I something in this man's proposition afbought her for \$100 in gold. She ought ter all. We followed him here to hang to be tired, for I've ridden her hard to-

As he finished speaking he gave a low, peculiar whistle and the mare whinnied in return, a perfect picture as she stood with mane and tail flying in the breezes. outlined against the footbills.

that money, Elliott?" Soon all the men were wrapped in their blankets, feet to the fire, and fast asleep-all but one. That one was Elliott. life. It was no use to talk to the party The glowing embers, now and again emitting a crackle and spark as a bit of however. The best he could do was resin caught fire, pleased his fancy as he done. Elliott saw the men mount their lay watching them, his thoughts infles horses, and hope rose within his breast away. He seemed again playing poker as he saw them untie his mare, and in the gambling hell in Bluffville with bringing her with them ride slowly to his side. stocks of chips in front of him, and their seven of us. Four think you ought to

musical clink rang in his ears. What great luck I did have in that jack pot, standing all the raises on a pair of jacks, but when I drew in two take your valuables and your horse back more in my three card draw against to Hank's widow and leave you here, those pat hands, I felt easier. Guess I cleared five thousand on the afternoon prospect of your getting away, but we game. Lucky for me I cashed in and went to supper. I was only in a few hundred when that row came up."

He felt of his belt. Yes, the money was safe, strapped around his waist un-

"I wonder if that fellow's dead yet. The contemptible cheat. Thought he s could deal second card on us, did he? Well, it didn't work. Wonder who fired that shot. When the light went out I felt pretty squeamish. He spoke my name; I heard it plainly just as I went out the door, but I didn't stop; I didn't have time; too warm around those diggings just then. Wonder if those bullets went through the roof. It helped to increase the confusion, and I didn't want any sheriff's party in that room, not any. Awkward, my dropping that pistol Wish I had it back again, for I've carried it so many years. Wonder if I'll find Mollie over at that railroad town. She was to have reached there yesterday, and I'm late, but I guess she'll wait. How sleepy I am! Dear old Moll"-And he slept the sleep that only outdoor exercise can give.

Early dawn found the party breakfasted, and Elliott, bidding his hosts goodby, started once more on the trail to that lonely mountain village where the railroad should bring his loved one

Busy with their plans and the repair of their surveying instruments for the day's use, the engineering party did not notice the approach of a band of men whose sudden appearance startled them an hour later. There were seven of them, armed to the teeth with rifles, revolvers and bowie knives and laden only with the camp equipage of a short journey. The leader courteously inquired if they had seen a tall, dark man dressed in a cordurey suit. The description fitted Elliott so exactly that the newcomers soon elicited the desired information and started on up the vailey, simply vouchsafing the information that the gentleman had gone on ahead of them and they wished to overtake him.

Riding at a slow, easy lope away from the camp where he had spent the night and been so hospitably entertained, Elli- relief. The leaves had fallen off the ott felt the exhilaration of the fresh tree, winter was so near at hand, and he mountain air and quickened his borse's turned his face to the sky to catch the pace to a gallop. The mare caught the fast falling drops upon his face and bit in her teeth and away they went, tongue. The measture refreshed him, faster and faster. Thus it was that the and he felt his courage revive and hope party riding over the same track, handi- once more spring up within his breast. capped by having to watch for the im- The long roll of distant thunder and the print of the horse's hoofs as they went | vivid bursts of lightning did not even along, did not catch sight of Elliott until | awe him. It seemed like a great battle, | come of permanent value to persons livabout midday. The trail, narrow in the | and he pictured himself in the thick of | ng on the seacoast has been started in footbills, led them to a more traveled road, which showed the marks of a How welcome it would be, and how weed which is found in great abundance wagon having traveled it. This road happily he could await the built that in the coast, and the preparation of kelp seagon naving traveled it. The roof would send him into the great unknown, for the manufacture of iodina.

looking strange to the men accustomed to seeing shingle and board roofs. As the party came nearer to this deserted home of cowboys in other days they saw Elliott sitting on an empty pork barrel, leaning up against the side of the house.

lows?" asked Elliott.

tree which stood handily near and fas-

A burst of hoarse laughter was his

"As God is my judge, men, I am in-

money? I have plenty of it here with

"Push the barrel, Bill," cried one

The old man who acted as leader had

been quietly watching the condemned

"Pardners," said he, "there may be

him, but d-n me if I don't believe we

have treed the wrong toad. I never

heard of this man's doing anything that

"Hang him anyway," spoke up one of

"No. that's not right, boys. Where is

Taking off the belt as directed, he led

"Elliott," said the leader, "there are

die, three do not. We have decided to

just as you are, alive. There ain't much

won't murder you and we won't set you

free. You swore to God you were inno-

cent. Let your God see to it you are

freed or have mercy on your soul. Come

With that he rode away, the others

following him, and none of them looked

back as they returned over the way they

had come. Off in the distance the men

"I've got my boots on to die in, any

way," said the man on the barrel, and

fore, that he "didn't want any lingering

a cowardly bone in his body. He really

game consisted pure and simple of rela-

tive calculation of percentages and op-

portunities. He who takes his money

ipon the turn or chances of cards soon

Seemingly in sympathy with his situa-

ure, for both hunger and thirst had as-

cooling rain which he saw approaching

up over the mountains with a feeling of

and the news be flashed home by the

earns one lesson-to patiently tide

better than a death like this.

she'll never hear it again on earth.'

tion and death.

time.

on, boys, our job is finished."

the way to one side to try and save his

wan't square. Did any of you?"

the men.

his horse quietly grazing near at hand. When near enough to recognize him the party quickened their pace, and laughed grimly when they saw him wave his hand at them. For his part he was wondering what had brought them to ties out of the way place, but glad of the company on his way should it also prove theirs. When they came nearer he wonacepe. dered what made them eye him so intently and kept them all so silent. At a given signal each man of the party covered him with a weapon, and the leader, setting as spokesman, commanded him to hold up his hands.

"What in hell has got into you fel-"Shut up," answered the leader. "Elliott, we're dead onto you, and we don't want any talk from you at all. Hank Green lived long enough night before last to tell who killed him, and you've got to swing for it. Come on, hoys." Elliott's protestations of his innocence

tened a lasso to a limb. The empty pork up on end, and Elliott was stood on it, His cuptors gathered about him and he was commanded to speak out if he had

"Boys," said he, "you are dead wrong. to him in his great need of her.

Benumbed and sore, it took him nearhis oil skin bag over near the adobe house nocent. Do you think I would lie about his thirst, and be felt like a man born

It was with a heart full of happine miraculous escape that he mounted the had proved so full of incident to him. before, bless her heart, for coming out plies for the schools.

brought back the news of Elliott's es- their destinations by express cape, of his meeting with his wife and their departure to a place unknown. The and returned is kept at the headquarters rough mining camp had too much else of the board of education with each to attend to to think long over the school. The books are charged to the strange events of the week gone by. principals, who in turn charge them to Some years afterward it was recalled to the teachers, the latter keeping track of them in an unexpected manner. Victor the disposition of the volumes among Elliott had come back. His means and | the pupils. pecially so when the townspeople learned for waste paper. All books when they about the shooting of Hank Green, and to the board of education. If pupils

be found out about who fired the shot. pupils the teachers are vested with a cer-At his own request he was tried by a tain degree of discretionary power jury, all the evidence weighed, and he touching what measures if any shall be as acquitted of the charge of murder. taken to make good the loss. In a beautiful home in San Francisco

noticed the mare throw up her head and listen a moment and then whinny. One of them setentiously remarked, "She in St. Paul Pioneer Press. must have heard that whistle, boys, but

Those who witnesseed the solemnizing be smiled grimly as he thought of the of the nuptials in which Miss Mary E. bravado of his boyish remark years be- Flynn and James A. Polk were made life partners at Newport, Del., the other sickness and death in his." There wasn't day, recalled a frightful accident which befell the couple one dark evening three felt relieved when the men had gone, for years ago. The young lovers were run he at least had his thoughts to himself into by a fast express on the Philadelas long as he lived. There was no one to phia, Wilmington and Baltimore railjeer, no curious spectators around to road, and hurled bleeding and unconworry him and he calmly awaited the scious to the ground. The horse was cut end. He could feel the barrel oscillate to pieces and the vehicle wrecked. The beneath his feet, knew that there was bride elect was hurt more seriously than but a few inches slack in the rope, and the groom, and her life was despaired of. that a false movement and a slight She recovered somewhat, but is a cripchange in equilibrium meant strangula- ple for life. This frightful calamity did not cool the ardor of the lovers, and the His card playing proclivities stood anniversary of the accident which near-

Why She Stopped the Car. On Tuesday a broken trolley wire delayed the Western avenue street cars an hour or more just at dinner time. When the first west bound car passed Twelfth | children, -- Brooklyn Eagle, The last words of the leader of the street the conductor was awakened from party kept constantly recurring to him. a reverie by a cry from within the car to stop, while a younger lady was seen It was with no religious sentiment that wildly gesticulating, apparently for his he thought of possible deliverance, but benefit. The car was stopped. The with the conviction that he deserved young woman, out of breath, ran up to within a few feet and shouted: "Ma, tion and his mood, the twilight hours your dinner's on the table in the dining room. The cars were late and I could not wait." "Ma" shook her head and now fast approaching brought warning of a storm. He noticed this with pleasthen the younger one turned and resumed her journey cityward .- Minneap serted themselves. He awaited the soft.

After coolly throwing a sleeper's wooden leg out of the window, a Massachusetts burglar proceeded to plunder the fell to her in tips. room. When the movable valuables had been gathered for transportation the the attention of some of the public men burgiar left a note for the cripple, stat- of that day was called to her. Hanniba

A new industry which promises to bethe fight. If he only had that chance! Norway. This is the burning of sea-

FREE SCHOOLBOOKS.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE UNIQUE SYS-TEM OF BROOKLYN.

The Board of Education of the City Sprace Nearly \$100,000 Every Year In Fitting Out Pupils For Their Studies - How the

school pupils of Brooklyn and their parents are due to the board of education for at least one of the features of that body's admin tration-the free book system. It is a fact not commonly known that the pupils of the public schools in this city are furnished with all the outfit of books, slates and paper necessary throughout their course at school free of charge. To do this entails an expense of ailed him, and started to reach down his about \$100,000 every year and a vast deal hand and put it up over him. The move- of work in procuring and distributing ment brought consciousness. How was the required supplies. Only one other this? Where was he? His mind recalled city in the state, that of New York, the events of the day and the evening treats its school children as munificentstorm. How could this be? Here he ly. The system has been in vogue in was sitting upright on the wet ground, Brooklyn for some years and is found to his hands tied behind him, aching in be so satisfactory that no change is ex-

are selected by the board of education's committee on studies, who report their The rope was still about his neck, and selections to the full board for confirma there by his side on the ground, with tion before the books are finally listed the other end tied to it, was the limb of There are now on the catalogue of text a tree. The blaze of light that had books and works of whatever sort for seemed so near him a few minutes be- which need is found to exist in the fore was in reality a flash of lightning schools upward of 1,000 different kinds occurring hours ago, for it was now of books ranging from primers to ab broad daylight. It had struck that struse works on philosophy. The list identical tree and freed him. There it includes a variety of algebras, arithmeties, books on astronomy, bookkeeping, He heard a familiar sound near at chemistry, civil government, composi-Could be believe his eyes? There tion and rhetoric, dictionaries in Engwas his more contentedly grazing near lish and several other languages, books He whistled to her and she came on elecution, etymology, geography, getrotting to him, dragging at the end of ometry, grammar, history, languages, a lariat the iron picket to which her cap- literature, methods of teaching, physiol tors had tied her the night before. It ogy, readers, maps, charts, copy books was too much for his feelings, and he drawing books, music books and charts, broke down and cried like a child when science and natural philosophy and sup-

right books in the right quantities to the nocence, but had returned his useful pet several schools is this: The principal of a school makes up from reports furnished by his subordinates a requisition which ly an hour to free himself from the cruel is written out on a blank form with the ropes, but at last succeeding, he found titles of the books, grades for which they are to be used, and the price of each book, and ate heartily. The spring quenched and the total for the whole requisition, Demands for maps, globes, charts, dictionaries, blackboards, janitors' supplies, etc., must be approved by the chairmen and gratitude to Almighty God for his of the local committees. The requisitions after passing the committee on lihorse and continued the journey which | braries are sent to the secretary of the board of education, George G. Brown. "I'll be a better husband to Mollie than who controls the distribution of the sup-

The requisitions are tabulated once here to be with me, expecting to give up the comforts of city life," said he, as week, and upon the basis of the result he rode along the way that was rapidly of the tabulation orders are made out bringing him to her. "Those drafts that | upon the publishers. Lack of room for I sent to the bank in Denver last week | the storage of the supplies and scarcity will come in handy now. We will go of money forbid any considerable quanover the range to Frisco, and start life tity of books being carried in stock. All over again. Some day I'll come back the books are delivered at the bookroom here and find out who did kill Hank in the office building of the board of ed-Green. His wife has that dust. She is ucation, where they are counted, and welcome to the use of it. Maybe it's each one is stamped "Property Board of just as well to get away from that life Education, City of Brooklyn," and entered on the receiving book. The clerks A wagon train sent over to the railroad make up the orders for the several town from Bluffville the next week schools, and the packages are sent to

A separate account of books received When the books become un position acquired in his new home pro- fit for use, they are turned in and retected him from rough treatment, es- bound if expensive, and if cheap sold that he was going over incident after in- cannot be used any longer, whether fit cident, questioning man after man for rebinding or not, must be returned that he had made the widow a present willfully destroy them, they are obliged of the money taken from him by force. to pay for others to replace the books de-His search was in vain. Nothing could stroyed. In the case of books lost by

How long the average school book lasts there is a curious memento hanging in is a matter for speculation. The life of the owner's library. It is a part of a the average book differs with the locality branch of a tree, holding a saddle, bridle of the school and the character of the and lariat. Its history is seldom told- pupils. In some sections, for instance, you know it and so do I .- Warren Chase the books are converted into playthings for the baby at home, while in others the greatest pride is manifested in preserving the books clean and unimpaired. So, too, a geography of a good kind will last frequently several years, while one season of work is generally the limit of endurance of a primer. Whatever may be the total number of books used up in a year, it is certain that the employees of the board who handle them haven't an overplus of leisure. From the middle of January till March 1 three express wagons are kept constantly on

the schools. The number of pupils on register is about 96,000, so that the per capita cost for books is only a little over \$1 per year In the primary grades, where a large portion of the total registry is found many of the youngsters require only slates and primers. Higher up, however, in the grammar schools and high schools the cost of books for each pupil, if it were not borne by the board, would range from \$3 or \$4 to \$7 or \$5 per year. so that the free book system is universally regarded as a boon to the public school

theath of a Noted Negro Woman Over the eastern branch of the Potomac, in Anacosta, better known as Uniontown during the war, there was buried recently a woman whose story did much to stimulate the antislavery sentiment in the north. She was a revelation of the possibilities of patient negro ambition. Born fifty-six years ago, in Prince George county, Md., she was a little slave girl of six when her owner put her out to service in a Washington family At the age she began to hoard money t buy her freedom. Year after year she put by the pennies, for nothing larger

She had collected \$100 in coppers when ing where his artificial leg could be Hamlin, then in congress but afterward vice president, became especially interested. He told the story of Emeline Belt with such pathos that \$250 was contributed by northern people. Then a series of entertainments was given to aid her, and a few years before the war the girl, grown to womanhood, was able to

MISS. LEVY DIED HAPPY.

The Joneses' Parter Furniture Was Cotton Plush, the Plane Not Paid For-The Jourses have got a plane."

You it came yesterday.

Well. I'm blowed.

And a lot of new curpet and somechairs of a bedroom set and two new riggs"-And new blinds and a buffet and hat-

ack and lace curtains and a lot of things What were the things in the boxes?" f couldn't see. Oh, I wish bou'd been s. I cought such a terrible coul leaning

out of the window to watch the furniture Where did the furniture come

The same place where they bought their This the boxes come from the same

No they came from a big dry goods 'Did you get a good look at the things?"

Why didn't you make an excuse to go

"She never invited me, and I couldn't think of an excuse. Bother the thing?" said Mrs. Levy. Every time I go out something happens. Mrs. Barry said nothing. She smoothed

her hair softly and signed. For five years Mrs. Harry, Mrs. Levy and Mrs. Jones had been neighbors. Mrs. Jones. ived in the middle of a block of three story properations incomes with Mrs. Levy land Mrs. Harry to right and left of her. the women had a front stoop and a back fence acquaintance, but while Mrs. Harry and Mrs. Levy exchanged calls at all hours of the day and in all toriets, neither had ever been in Mrs. Jones' house nor had she

visited them-The reason was good and sufficient. Mr. Barry and Mr. Levy were in business for themselves. Mr. Jones was only a

habit of letting out the upper part of their house. Only a week ago the Joneses' subtenant had left, and Mrs. Levy and Mrs. Harry had speculated on the probabilities of their neighbor's financial disaster.

And now, without any warning to the Levys and Barrys, the Joneses eclipsed bem in spiemfor. It was inexplicable and very aumoving.

narrated above, Mrs. Levy and Mrs. Burry had no rest. Neither had Mrs. Jones. First it was Mrs. Levy at the Joneses' asement bell, then it was Mrs. Harry over Levys' servant girls in turn.

but was that the rug dealer who had just bought of him, and had charged much across high swelling water.

more. So are Levy had brought her rug. "I don't find it so lonely to compare with Mrs. Jones' rug.
Mrs. Jones listened politely, and then,

Levy nearly screamed with rage.

For three months the warfare kept up. Alarms, excursions and skirmishing went on all over the field, but Mrs. Jones held the fort against all comers and Mrs. Barry and her friend were no wiser than at first. At last Mrs. Levy's health gave way. Leaning out of the window gave her a

Around the bed were gathered sorrowing friends, and Mrs. Jones was there also. As the eyes of the dying woman rested on her next door neighbor a glow of interat was seen to revive. She beckoned Mrs. Jones to bend her head and faintly whis-

you pay for that plano? "I did not."

'Is that parlor furniture silk plush?" Mrs. Levy. Everybody said she died hap-

py.-Brooklyn Eagle. She Could Tell an American.

A young Canadian woman told an Amerlean, when he was in Canada, that she could tell an American as far as she could see him, by his manner, the cut of his clothes and his general appearance. The American confessed that he could not dis-tinguish an American from a Canadian. proved, so when an opportunity came they istened to catch some of his words, in

order to decide the question by his accent. This, too, proved unsatisfactory, and the young woman, beckoning her brother to come over to her, said: "I wish you would find out the name of that American stand-ing over there." "What American?" asked the brother. "The stout one, with the gray beard and silk hat," she explained. "Oh, pshaw!" replied the brother, "don't you know who that is! He's the post-master of your own town." There was neither low music nor a slow curtain, for this all took place on a tennis field, but the effect was just as good.-New York Trib

Mohammed's Birthday in London. Mohammed's birthday has been duly celebrated in the metropolis of the British empire by the Anjuman-i-Islam, London-a society consisting of Indian Mussulman gentlemen residing in England-giving a dinner in honor of the prophet in the Holborn restaurant. A large number of Mussulmans assisted at the convivial assembly, at which Mr. A. A. Husanally, president of the Anjuman-i-Islam, was chairman. After the healths of "the queen-empress," "the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the rest of the royal family," had been enthusiastically honored, the chairman proposed the toast of the evening, Health to his imperial majesty Sultan Abdul Hamid Khan, commander of the faithful and guardian of the Kaaba!" The toast was received with great cheering. The proceedings were brought to a close by some recitations from the Koran.-London Telegraph.

The crank on the subject of haircutting-yon've all met him! The worst form of haircutting crankism is probably the man with a poetical fancy, who tries to stick a barber by asking to get his hair cut in some unheard of fashion I had a man come in once and ask for an "inshoot;" sometimes it's a "landscape

National Barber. They Eat Baked Most. Along the Columbia river a kind of bread is made from a moss that grows on the spruce fir tree. This moss is prepared by placing it in heaps, sprinkling

garden." It was only last week that a

big, long legged youngster came in and

THE MAINE COAST.

CONTENTMENT ON A LITTLE ISLAND

LIFE IN A LIGHTHOUSE.

A Bather Fachidding Place Where a Night and Are Happy-A Community That Has Few Neighbors and Visitors.

Straight out of the sea that washes the posst of Maine, off the mouth of the Ken-telec river, rises a small island, which is a mass of rock, tree fringed, but black looktower where the bright eye shines from twilight till sunrise is 200 feet above the face of the ocean when it is calm, and its arranning puth of yellow beams is seen for niles by those who sail under the stars while the rest of the world sleeps.

There is no more rugged, dangerous coast along the seaboard of Mains than here, and when a south-set gale rages the waves cound on the cliffs and reefs with a mar that goes roughling up the quiet Kennelsec or breaks faintly among the pine

forests in land. In summer the sea is duraling in its glassy smoothness until it colls in where a broad beach stretches below Fort Pophism and curving, breaks in a shower of foam, flashing with sair drops under the hot sun rays. Then the coust is pleturesquely beautiful and quiet. Summer cottage showing on the slopes and heights, or nearer down where the beach runs away to shelve through the foam frosted breakers into the sparkling blue, are pleasingly peaceful, and the veranda and shade loo arreactive to those who are akirting along without on the heat reflecting water

You can see on the paths trailing over the cliff, among trees and fern grown rocks, or the ample foliage of shrubs or bushes, the gay colors of women's summe Besides, the Levys and the Barrys had gowns. At the base of the cliff, on dripplanes for years, and the Barrys had sowns. At the lose of the cliff, on drip-whole house, the Joneses had been in the babit of letting out the grant bear in the life; just enough to show the stranger that there are people who enjoy life of this sort and who are content to get away from the busy rush of cities or the feverish heat of

fashion's favorite summer places. THE LIGHTHOUSE IN WINTER

But when fall is turning into bleak win ter it is all very different. Storms tear up For three weeks after the great events the shining beach and strip the cliff of its foliage. They send the ocean straight up like a gray wall, thundering against th grim heights. They batter down projecting rocks and send avalanches of white the back fence, and then the Barrys' and whirling foam and deep colored water with levys' servant girls in turn. Mrs. Levy begged Mrs. Jones pardon, and the rock points. The fair weather visitors have fled weeks before from the gone? Yes. Well, Mrs. Levy was very unforbidding place, but just as in summer, sorry to trouble Mrs. Jones, but she when the ocean was placed and the shore sorry to trouble Mrs. Jones, but she thought the rug man was a fraud. He had sold Mrs. Levy rugs of the same kind on Seguin'stern rock shines steadily every and quality as the rug Mrs. Jones had night, only through a blacker night and

"I don't find it so loucly here in winter as you might think," said the keeper to the writer one summer. "You see I have instead of inviting Mrs. Levy in, brought my wife and family here and the two as her rug to the door for comparison. Mrs. sistant keepers, and one of them is mar sistant keepers, and one of them is married. We make a good working communi "That woman is keeping us out just for ty and get along very nicely together, spite," she said to Mrs. Barry.

You see how comfortable I am. We have a pleasant home. It isn't a palace, but there is one thing about it-its founds tions are solid. It won't blow away if a little breeze should spring up, and we do have breezes once in awhile," he added with a quiet smile.

"Of course it is pretty hard to get to heavy cold. Pneumonia succeeded, and in a few days the woman lay at the point of the seas run high, and when a heavy storm sets in getting across is out of the question But in those times we are kept pretty busy. You see it's a big job to keep the light clean. There's all that glass and then there are the lights themselves. We have to watch them carefully. It wouldn't do to have anything happen to the light," he said seriously. "Vesseis would go astray Tell a dying woman the truth. Did for miles around and no one knows what would happen.

LIFE ON AN ISLAND. "When we have a storm with fog and

sleet there is more to do than to look after makes an awful noise, but we like it. have two boilers to make steam and two borns, in case of accident. "Lighthouses are expensive. Lots of oil character.

and miles of wick are used, but they save millions of dollars every year. Then it gets chilly up here," he added, with a twinkle in his eye. "It takes a good deal animosity to his fellows, an ungovernable of coal to keep warm. If you are in need of exercise when the weather is unusually American an American from a Canadian tinguish an American from a canadian there whom I don't know, but I do know there whom I don't know, but I do know to the light. It's a nice job up and down, from his looks that he is an American."

your heart come up in your throat, no matter how used you are to it. You will hear a sudden thud on the glass where the gale has swept a gull or a shore bird through the air, until, seeing the light, it struggles to turn its course and is thrown up against the glass. Yes, it kills them. Sometimes they flutter weakly against it and then slip down and are killed in the fall. It makes one sorry for them, but you can't save them. They are on the outside and you are in.

"We live very well here; I have a good little farm on this rock, You see it's hard ly more than a rock, but we have the surface of it under cultivation. There's our garden, and we raise corn, good potatoe and vegetables. It gives us pleasant work in the summer and a good store of luxuries

to draw on in winter.
"Accidents? Weil, last winter I slipped on the ice and went off that cliff there. was a long fall, and the only thing that saved me was that I landed among the ice and snow covered branches of the trees over 100 feet below. They stuck holes into me until I was a sleve, and when they found me I had half a dozen ribs broken, but you see I'm all right now."-New York Tribune.

Big Panes of Glass

The largest plate glass in this city and in the state is in the Eleventh street window of Robert J. Thompson. The size of the plate is 200 by 100 inches, and it was manu factured at Kokomo, Ind. The firm which had the contract for fornishing the glass first placed its order with a Pittsburg company, which was unfortunate enough to break two plates of that size in preparing them for transportation. There are sev eral others which nearly equal this one in size. There is one 194 by 100 inches, another 140 by 144, and one which was recently replaced, an infuriated bull having gone through its 126 by 28 inches. The largest plate of glass in the country is in stock at Kokomo and is 30 by 140 inches.

Number of Words in the Hible. The total number of dutinct words in the New Testament, excluding proper name and their derivatives, is 4,829. A few com-parisons may be interested. The vocabu-lary of the Old Testament is larger. Ges nius' Lexicop, omitting proper names and obsolete roots, contains 3,910 words, of which 642 are marked "Chaid." The "Illad" and the "Odyssey" together contain 9,000 words. Shakespeare mes 15,000 and Milton 9,000.-Presbyterian and Reform Review.

To Find Broadway. Stranger (coming from ferry)-Will you kindly direct me to Broadway? New York Policeman-Yis, sor. Go straight ahead till yes can't go no furder

THE SPRUCE GUM PICKER.

An industry for Which Vermont Was Once Famous Now Languishes. Genuine spruce gum has almost disap-

peared as a regular article of merchandise from the Bennington market. Formerly the supply was abundant, the price low Handful of People Work Every Day and und the quality first class. But the supply now depends on mere chance, the guin picker giving little attention to the gathering of the commodity, as there is no money in the business. The sawmills, pulp mills and forest fires have wrought such devastation among the big tracts of spruce trees which formerly clothed the Green mountains that the occupation of the From its top for over a century has green mountains that the occupation of gleaned a light for counting vessels and the grim picker is almost gone. Some some some making for the Kenneber river. The times a lumberman or a mountaineer in Woodford, a town adjoining Bennington un the east, discovers a tree that will yield several pounds of marketable gum, which is brought to Bennington, where it finds a ready market at a good price.

The price depends entirely upon the quality, ranging all the way from fifty cents to \$1.50 a pound. Gam of poor quality is readily distinguished by its opaqueness, and by its very intimate simisture of minute sits of bark, which became entangled in the gum when it exuded from the tree in a emiliquid state. Poor gum is either istinguished as being too heavy or too light, bitter and permanently sticky to the eeth in some cases, and very hard and rumbly in other specimens

Gum of the finest grade is either transneed or transparent, of a light amber les of air, breaking with a short, shining fracture, and having a sweet, peculiar and alsamic ofor and taste. The word "gum, however, is popularly misapplied, as the substance is, properly speaking, a resinous

A considerable portion of the gum offerest for sale in Bennington is sent west in small packages by mail. The reason for people who have gone west miss their ac istomed "chew," and send back to their old home for small supplies at a time. It this way, too, quarter pound packages gum are sent across the continent to Cali ornia, where the article is valued almost beyond price. When the Ohio and Michigan branches of the Olin family held their annual reunion in Bennington they "cor-nered" about all the spruce gum stocks in

Several years ago an enterprising young man, H. W. Martin, of worked up a very large trade in this com-modity. Tons of gum by mail, express and freight were sent by him to remote sections of the country, and the demand was often greater than the supply. The gum, however, which was of extra fine quality, was obtained in the state of New York. Mr. Martin was subsequently ap pointed postmaster at Bennington, and the um business was abandoned.

Perhaps the most famous gum picker in Vermont is Alonzo K. Bishop, of Wood-ford. He is a professional in this peculiar industry. Bishop is about forty-five years old, stout, well built, good natured and wears long hair. During the hot season, when gum cannot be gathered in a mer-chantable condition, owing to its stickle cos and its liability to run together, Bishop poses as a farmer and a Yankee notion peddler. But when cold weather sets in, "Lon," as he is familiarly called in all the region round about, penetrates the leep forests of the mountain in pursuit of his favorite calling, which he has followed all his life.

With a bag slung over his shoulder, and carrying a long, slender pole, which is armed at one end with a sharp chisel, that gum may be detached from the tree at a considerable distance from the ground, his man roams the mountains, often days at a time, alone, and miles from any human habitation.-Cor. New York Times.

Men Who Mature Early. There are men whose powers ripen early.

Young men who attract the eye and com-mand the ear at thirty, who are forgotten at fifty. We could enumerate many whose powers culminated at forty and who fell into decay speedily at a time when a man should be in his prime. The national legislature presents examples. The same may be said of our state legislature, and it is "No, only cotton."

A beautiful smile overspread the face of the light. We get up steam and the old true of commerce, and in the ministry, and fog horn howls all night and all day. It in the legal profession. When we investi gate the causes we find as a rule that the man who reaches the apex of his career at forty or before it is not well rounded in There is a noticeable lack. It may be of

temper or an unconquerable bad habit.

A directory composed of practical men were canvassing the claims of candidates for an important and highly trustworthy position. The candidate most favored was a young man who had distinguished him-self in several ways. The president of the board summed up the accomplishments of the applicant, then gravely announced his decision. "We want," said he "a young man with ambition. This candidate is likely to rely upon past achievements. I prefer one who is anxious to make a record." There was wisdom in the decision.-Pittaburg Bulletin.

A Bemarkable Fire Escape.

Fire escapes have hitherto, as a rule, been limited to ropes and ladders, which are often rendered uncless either by the are often rendered usees etter by the fire or by the rush of people and the diffi-culty women and children have in making use of them. A new fire escape seems to avoid many of the usual drawbacks. It consists of a form of elevator, attached to the back of a building, with fireproof doors leading into it from the end of each hallway on every floor. The doors close auto-matically and the person entering it is at once shut off from the fire. He steps on a platform in the sievator and his own weight will take him to the bottom and land him out of doors.

The elevator works autou cannot be put out of order by hasty use. The weight of a child is sufficient to send it to the bottom, the speed being regulated automatically by a common governor attached to the top. Any number of people could be going down at the same time without increasing the speed. The platforms are attached to an endless chain, folding as they pass up and failing into place as they come down-Exchange

"I've been a wanderer on the face of the earth for a dozen years," whined the seedy applicant for a dime to a rich and healthy

"Ah, indeed, my good fellow," was the monopolistic reply; "and have you got nothing by it?"

nothing by it?"
"Look at me," said the tramp bitterly.
"Well, judging from your appearance, I
should say you ought to try some other
part of its person and give its face a rest for a year or two;" and, turning on his heel, he stepped into his elegant carriage and was driven away to his magnificent home.-Detroit Free Press.

Fond Mother-How do you like your new governess, Johnny? Johnny-Ob, I like her so much.

"I'm so glad my little boy has a nice teacher at last." "Oh, she's awful nice. She says she dun't care whether I learn anything or not, so long as pop pays her salary."-Go

The highest orange tree in America is claimed to be in Terrebonte, La. It is in feet in circumference and 40 feet high. The yield one year reached 10,000 oranges.

wires, "Victor Elliott died a hero's death

at his post on the field of battle." The center of the storm approached nearer. The gusts of wind blew more frequently and the rain poured down upon him until he was wet to the skin. Without warning, there came a short, quick flash- saw a blaze of light about him and all was changed. He seemed falling, falling into endless space, and then, mounting upward, he rode on the wings of light. Impatiently he seemed blinking his eyes, so that he might see more plainly this wondrous, beautiful

Sparks of fire seemed to obliter ate his sight and burn into his brain He tried to steak to cry aloud. His heart seemed bursting with an ecstation joy, but he could not make a sound. Then all was a blank. After a long, long time he seemed to feel the chill that comes over one when the bed clothing is not warm enough in the night. He thought that was what

every limb. Assuredly still in the land pected or even considered at all. of the living. He looked up over his It was not a delusion; it was reality.

stood splintered and broken. he felt her soft nose on his face expect- plementary readers. ing the caress he usually gave her. Heaven had not only vindicated his in-

after all," and he rode on content.

nim in good stead. He was a good ly killed both was celebrated by a marenough poker player to know that the riage.-Cor. Baltimore American.

her freedom.

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the move distributing the packages to

Cranks on Haircutting.

asked me to cut his hair cattail style,-

it with water and permitting it to fer-ment. Then it is rolled into balls as big hand over to her master \$100 and receive | se a man's head, and these are baked in usta.-Washington Star.

fer th' trenches an lumber an piles of stones an heaps o' dirt, an that's licond-way. -- New York Weekly.