beat Upon our heads we pine for Summer's heat: There is no joy without some loss or pain. To take life as we find it is the art Of living well. Ah, let us not forget, Though life be dark today there may be yet. When Summer comes, much joy for each sad

Perhaps Gost sends us trouble as a test. To see if it will prove us at our best.
-Henry Coyle in Hoston Transcript.

THE ALIBI.

Jem Blake was shot dead in his own doorway by Antonio Gueldo and the trial was to come off directly.

The extraordinary interest in the affair was less due to the murder and its peculiar circumstances than to the fact that this was the first case tried at San Saba in any more formal court than the time honored institution of Judge Lynch.

As there was no place specially arranged for the trial, Judge Pitblado hospitably offered the use of his shed. Here a rough table and chair were placed for the judge, the other necessary furniture. intended to represent the dock, the stand, etc., being eked out with boxes from Silas Bagget's grocery store.

Jake Smith looked at these prepare tions for a time with frowning discontent and then strolled down the road, turning into the lane that led to Blake's. When he reached the door of the shanty he leaned against the jamb and poked his naked head inside, fanning himself in an embarrassed way with his greasy fragment of a hat. He had come there with the intention of saying something. but the sight within made him forget it.

Blake's widow sat there, as she had pretty much all the time since the murder, staring straight before her, with her chin in her palm. The sunlight struck through the foliage of the red oak trees that grew before the door, and checkered with the flickering brightness the floor and cradle in which Jem's baby

was sleeping. There it was, just as it had been three days ago (could it be only three days?)just as it had been when she went out that morning to look after the drying clothes and left him standing in the door by the crail how fond he was of the baby! - Just as if was when she heard the crack of the pistol and ran in with an awful sense of suffocating frightjust the same as when she had found him lying upon the cradle, dabbling its white lines with his blood and the baby playing with his hair. She screamed once, the first and last complaint any one had heard her make; then she was quiet and helpful through it all-when men came and lifted him up; when they had laid him on the rough bed in the other room; when they carried him to the grave, she following with the baby in her arms

Jake Smith was trying to find the link missing in his thoughts; he sniffed with perplexity-or something-and Blake's widow looked up without speaking. Jake nodded pleasantly four or five

"Pooty chipper?" asked be. Blake's widow smiled sadly, bent over the sleeping child and smoothed the clothes with a tender touch.

'They're agoin tor try him in a court. Jake went on, "an I don't believe"-"Try who-Antonio?" She turned toward the burly figure in the door with a

flash of interest in her black eyes. "Yes. The jedge is making a court out of his shed. I hope it'll turn out all right, but it seems like givin that Mexican devil a chance he oughtn't ter have.' "He can't get clear, can he?" she asked, rocking the cradle gently and patting

the coverlet. "I don't see how, but he's got some kind of a law cuss to speak for him-a feller that stopped here a day or two ago on his way to Galveston-and it makes

me kind o' nervous." Blake's widow did not appear to no tice the last remark, for the child, disturbed by the talking, had awakened and sat up in his cradle with a wonder ing look.

Pooty, ain't he?" said Jake, regarding the small figure with interest. "Looks just like-ahem-you. Poor little-1s"-he stammered, and treated his hat like a mortal enemy. "Of course he'd had-you've got-there's nothin I could do fur yer, maybe?" She answered with a grateful look, but

it was accompanied by a shake of the

Jake bent down and with his big fore finger softly rumpled the hair of the ba by's head; then he went out and left them. Blake's widow sitting as he found her and the baby staring down the path after him.

He walked on until he reached the tot of the little hill, where he could look down upon the roof which covered the piteous scene he had just left. Here he seemed to have half a mind to turn back. for he hesitated and stopped; but he changed his partial intention after lingering a moment and walked meditatively onward, with the exclamation "Wal, some women do beat the d-l amazin."

Of course everybody came to the trial The arrangements were soon found to be altogether too meager. Pitblado's shed was filled to overflowing and Bagget made a clean sweep of every empty box in his store.

Antonio's lawyer, a sharp eyed, sharp featured fellow from Galveston, had bustled about with surprising agility on the day previous, holding mysterious ces with ill conditioned fellows of Gueldo's kidney.

The court was assembled, the jury had been chosen, and the witnesses were all present save one-Blake's widow.

Pretty soon there was a stir at the door, then a murmur of surprise ran through the crowded room. Review.

"May I be d-d," said Jake Smith, audibly, "if she hasn't brought her bob!" What reason she may have had for not leaving the little thing in charge of some sympathizing woman-and there were plenty who would have been glad of the trust-was not apparent; however that might be, there it was, clasped firmly in her arms, its bright red cheeks contrasting with her whiteness, and its father's summy hair mingling with her

dark locks. With some difficulty way was made through the throng to her seat, which had been placed on one side of the judge, directly opposite the candle box, on the other, where Antonio sat. She took her place and never moved during the whole of the trial, excepting as she was required to testify, and once when the baby tugged at some glistening thing that lay hidden in the folds of her dress. at which she took pains to distract its attention with a chip from the floor. As for the baby, it sat there with its big blue eyes open to their fullest extent. entirely absorbed in the novel scene save at the moment when that irresistible glitter caught its eye.

Every one being now present, the trial went on in good earnest. A number of witnesses were examined, whose testimony showed that (inclde had had tropble with Blake, and more than once threatened his life; that Gueldo's pistol was one charge empty on the evening of the day of the murder, whereas in the morning it had been full; that he was seen that morning around Blake's house, and more than that, Blake's widow had heard Gueldo's voice just before the fatal shot, and had seen him retreating as she ran out.

At this last point the Galveston law yer asked the witness a few questions regarding how she knew it was Gueldo's, and how she had recognized the voice for his. She didn't know how exactly. but was none the less sure for that.

There had been a rumor about that ome one had heard Antonio make a boast of "having done for Blake this time," but if there were a witness for this he could not be found now.

And so the prosecution closed. The Galveston lawyer began by in volving in a whirlpool of helpless contradiction the witness who had sworn to having seen Gueldo near Blake's house. Then he expatiated on the case with which one person may be mistaken for another, and brought a witness to show how Gueldo had already been said to resemble some one in the village. Finally he produced three of the ill conditioned fellows before referred to, who swore that Antonio was with them on a hunting expedition during the whole of the day on which the murder was com

mitted It was a clear case of alibi. Jack Smith's astonishment at the case with which the thing had been accomplished was unbounded. He threw a disgusted look toward Pitblado, but the judge was nonplussed and didn't seem to be interested with things in Jake's vicinity.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said he. 'the verdict took a turn I didn't altogether expec'. I don't know as there's much to be said. I s'pose you've got to go by the evidence, an that don't need any explainin. Ef you kin make out, accordin ter that, that Antonio Gueldo killed Jem Blake, why, jest recollect that's what yer here fur.

Jake Smith figdeted about on his box and cast anxious glances through the open door toward the clump of nopals where the jury was deliberating.

Antonio talked and laughed in an ne dertone with his counsel, and Blake's widow sat staring at them with compressed lips and a strong expression of letermination coming into her face.

It wasn't long before the jury filed in again, all seating themselves but the spokesman, and Judge Pitblado rose, wiping his forehead with his shirt aleeves.

"Straightened it out, have yel" asked he, nodding to the spokesman. The man nodded in return.

"Yer see," said the spokesman, with a hesitating and disappointed air, "ef yer hadn't a-corralled us with sticking ter the evidence we might 'a' done better, but accordin to that Antonio wasn't thar when the murder was done, an ef he weren't than he couldn't 'a' done it, an ef he didn't do it, why-then-of course he's-not guilty."

Pitblado didn't dare to look at anybody; he stared up at the rafters, down

"You kin go," said he at last, and with great deliberation, "but don't stay around here too long." There was a dead pause, during which

aobody moved Jake Smith exploded a single cuss word which he had held in for some time past, and Blake's widow stood up. "Have you got through, judge," she

"Waal-1-s'pose so." "And there is nothing else to be done?" "I am afraid there ain't." "And he's free to go?"

Y-a-a. Antonio Gueldo arose with an insolent grin and picked up his hat.

The baby crowed, for it saw the glittering thing again. There was a sharp report-Antonio pitched forward in a heap upon the floor

and Blake's widow stood with the pistol pressed to her breast. A line of thin blue smoke curled from the muzzle of the weapon and formed a halo around the child's flaven head. The glittering thing was quite near the little pands now and they took it from the

yielding grasp of the mother. Blake's widow looked steadily at the figure on the floor-it was quite motioness; then she turned and went through the wide passage opened for her by the silent crowd, holding the baby very tenderly, and the baby carrying the pistol. got its shining plaything again.—Detroit News. The child laughed with delight; it had

The Medical Profession

Every new treatment, every fresh drug, every medicine that is discovered one more drop from the great ocean of knowledge segregated that we may study it for the benefit of mankind. In it there are good and evil, but if we ap proach it with reverent earnestness and study that we may know we can assure ourselves that we are helping on the great science to which we have devoted our lives. This is reward enough, and this reward shall surely come to the physician who will work. The amelio ration of the physical ills of man is the end and aim of our most noble profes sion, and it is pleasant to remember that even the enthusiasts aid in the great work by their devotion to their fada.-Cyrus Edson, M. D., in North American

Mrs. Kendal's Views. In a recent interview Mrs. Kendal, the English actress, was asked, "Have you any special views on the subject of the education of children? "Of course have," came the reply. "Could a moth er help thinking very, very seriously upon a subject of such vital important the future of her children?" the render gets thus far, he feels that the nountain is trembling-and this is the small mouse that creeps forth. "I have always felt that a great mistake is made in considering children to the care of a resident governess. With which trits commonplace Mrs. Kendal's "views" be

gin and end.-New York Times. The first vessel inunched by the early denotes their worth, have long been used as wonder when they are going to put up American colonists was the Blessing of the we use bank notes. Marco Polo found this the rest of the building "-Youth's Com-Bay, launched in Massachusetts bay July kind of money there in his time and they

WOMAN.

Glory to her forever!-Glory and seventness? Till we from earth dissever,

The last ere death defeats us. To yield a helping hand; The first that classe and greets us

In yonder muraing land. The joys and hopes of heaven

Her smiles and blessings give, Full of the loves that loaven The lives of pain we live! She shines in song and story, And still fair as of old.

She stands curuled in giory,

Turning the clouds to gold! Mother! What name is dearer? Woman, thou art divine:
All heaven then bringest nearer!
My soul is ever thine!
-Rufus J. Childress.

Five hundred dollars for carpets! And ret the house was one of the smallest and

the occupants none of the richest. How nonotonous it was to find every floor cov-If there were a home improvement assoiation, as many decorators who prefix all their remarks with a "den't" wish there was, then so much money as this would never be spent for carpets alone in furnishing a small house. Instead of the most oatly there would be cheaper floor coverings and more works of art, which is the

tween the house of the middle class Amerian and the English or French. Who has not frequently in the house of a friend, or stranger, observed a floor with a painted border, the carpet not having been arge enough for the size of the room. Had there been plenty of means doubtless a carpet border would have been added, which would have been the conventional thing, but no more pretty. In many couses carpets are apt to be so gandy or so rich that they attract attention, whereas a carriet should be a background and lower in tone than the objects to be placed upon

everything else in the room look dull or faded, and a decided pattern is tiresome These are some of the reasons why so many persons now prefer polished or painted floors with rugs, which can be added grad-It is a new experiment that of using lin-

Too bright colored carpets tend to make

leums in solid colors instead of those patterns as a background for rugs in halls or fining rooms, where there are no hard floors, and it is found quite pleasing. Art ingrains in a two shade mixture are also quiet floor coverings, and serve well to show off the bright tints and oriental de-

signs of rich rugs.
It is a great mistake to cover the floor with figured Brussels or velvets and then spread out Persian rugs over them, as many do in the luxury of wealth. The medley is not pleasant. Whether the ruga are from Afghan, Bokhara, Daghestan or Khorassan, their singular devices, which in olden times were made to please the sultan, pasha or sheik, the same now being repeated, need plain or quiet backgrounds be seen in all their beauty. - Brooklyn

The Sordidness of Poverty.

A poor woman said to me the other day 'My constant prayer is that I may be preserved from the sordidness of poverty." The remark struck me as being very signif-There is danger that poverty may come to mean more than scanty larders, mptied coffers and threadbare wardrobes. It may come to mean the death and burial of taste and the destruction of all those pretty devices by which the humblest home may be made attractive, however few and for between the incoming dollars may be. When we grow listless of the amenities of the home life, when we are willing to sit down to belter skelter meals with unwashed children and unkempt toilets, when no time is found to keep a pot of flowers blooming in the window or a bird singing in the sun, when we grow too dispoorer than it is in the power of any mere poverty to make us.

There is nothing strange in the fact that those classes which are rooted in successive generations of squalor should live like brutes in untidiness and untilvift. It would be almost necessary to establish a new order of redemption to lift them to the plane of better living; but for victims of the passing caprice of fortune to fall into unlovely ways of living is a deplorable step in the wrong direction. Remember one thing-poverty has no power over a life that lies deeper than the pocket or higher than the stomach. You may not own an inch of land within the circuit of the horison-that means you do not own the dirt or stones—but the greenness of the up-springing grass, the shadows that fly above It like soft winged birds, the perfume of every blowing flower, the splendor of every

brooding cloud-who owns all these! What rich man in the world can read a clearer title deed to such possessions than you? So in the daily life, though obliged to pinch and scrimp most woefully to provide the wherewithal to live, after all the most that is really worth living for is yours. All artists have written for you. all arts have flourished for you, if you but keep your mind receptive of their influ ence. - Chicago Tribune.

Tobacco a Valuable Antiseptic. It has long been a popular opinion that obacco is an antiseptic, and this bellef seems to have some solid basis of fact. Pro-fessor Vincenzo Tassinari, of the hygienic nstitute of the university of Pisa, has made some very interesting experiments on the supposed germicidal virtues of to bacco smoke, which seemed to show that it had a destructive action upon the growth

of bacilli, those minute organisms which are said to be the cause of a vast number of bodily ills that flesh is heir to Professor Tassinari observed the actio of the fumes upon several different kinds of bacteria—the so called cholera bacillus, the cattle distemper bacillus, the pus coe cus, the Finkler-Prior bacterium, the ty phus and pleuro pneumonia bacillus

the blue pus bacillus. Wishing to imitate as closely as possibl the processes going in a smoker's mouth, the professor passed tobacco fumes through a horizontal tube into a receptable kept moist by damp cotton wool, which con tained also a colony of bacilli. The result abows that the smoke retards the growth of some kinds of bacilli, and absolutely pre-vents the growth of others. The tobacco experimented with was that which is used in making the large Cavour cigar, much favored in Italy, and it was proved that its fumes retard the growth of pus bacilli by seventy-two hours and of cattle distempe bacilli by 100 hours, while they absolutely arrest the growth of the so called cholera and typhus bacilli .- All the Year Round

Liked Rooks Another Way

Once while I was calling on a friend, lady whom I did not know came in. She owns a rookery, and my friend told her of ine, adding that I was fond of rooks.
"Ah," said she, "so am I. I often say hat through the season we almost live on

When I suggested that I should not like seeing my rooks in a pie, her really delight ful answer was, "No, some people prefer them stewed."—Cor. London Spectator

Money in North China-In the interior towns of northern China slips of the bark of the mulberry tree bear ing the imperial "chop" and a stamp which

still have an extensive local sirculation.

True Pathos.

Four long years had Jack, the sallor, been away, and his ship was reported "lost, with all on board." The news seemed to pile years on his father's bent shoulders; his mother's smile faded out and wrinkles seamed her cheeks. One summer day, however, as the two came slowly out of church with their pretty daughters all three scarcely balancing the loss of the one dear son-a shabby, bronzed and handsome fellow rushed up to the group and took his mother in-his arms.

boy! my own boy!" cried she, throwing her arms about him and smoth ering him with kisses, while the father managed to get possession of one brown, "Come, mother, give us a chance!" cried

the girls in chorus, and by this time the entire congregation had surrounded the wanderer and claimed his greeting. "But you were drowned, Jack" ex-

aughed as he explained: 'No, only partly. Two of us floated for days, reached an island in the Pacific, fell to with friendly savages, and then-waited for a ship. Got my belt full of money, father, but couldn't wait to buy a rag of decent clothes."

claimed the youngest sister, and Jack

Then the minister said solemnly, "Let us pray," and there under the trees with unvered head, he offered thanks for wanderer's return. When he had finished every one was softly weeping, and soul dreamed that the tragic joy of the or asion could be turned into mirth. sential difference all travelers note bebenly Jack's mother wrought up beyond endurance, opened her lips and spoke.

"Jack," said she sharply, "ain't you sharned to come to meetin with such a ragged old handkercher as that!" Jack roared, and so did the neighbors. Tears were wiped away and laughter reigned. - Youth's Companion.

A Story of General Grant

I was told a good story about Gen Grant. It will be recalled that early in the war the New York Fire Zonaves were a erack regiment, commanded by Colonel Ellaworth. The fire sources were the first troops to march into Alexandria, Va. Their colonel was at their head, and after the town had surrendered Ellsworth saw Confederate flag flying from a hotel.

Instead of ordering a squad to remove it se bolted into the house, ascended the stairway, went out on the roof and captured the flag. Descending he was con-fronted by the landlord-one Jacksonwho shot him dead. Jackson himself was then shot to death, and the affair created more sensation than considerable battles a

lew years later. After the war a daughter of Jackson se sured an appointment in one of the departsents here. She was a modest, diligent and capable young woman, and discharged her official duties acceptably. In the cou of time a superloyal gentleman was put in charge of the bureau in which she worked. Nosing around, he soon discovered the ntecedents of the young clerk and discharged her. She was friendless and peniless, and as a last resort went to the White House and called for General Grant. He received her and she related her story to the silent man. Without saying a word he took a piece of paper and wrote: "The war against men is ended and my adminis-tration shall not begin one against women. Restore Miss Jackson to her former clerk ship instantly." This was addressed to lady is yet in the public service. That was an exhibition of chivalry that Duriois of Francis I might have envied. - Washing ton Cor. Louisville Courier-Journal

How Von Moltke Calculates The parents of a young soblier, who was a private in a Prussian cavalry regiment during the Franco-Prussian war, be ame terribly anxious about him. Several bat-tles had been fought, and they had refollowed the army and, after some hesitation, the father went to see General vo Moltke, who was understood to receive at the table, nowhere in particular, and couraged for "nonsense" where nonsense then turned half way toward the pris- takes form in pretty decorations and tidy admitted to see the great field marshal. said Moltke: "use as few words as possible." The vis-itor explained that he wished to know the fate of his son, a private in a certain regi

It drew from his pocket a square of card a board, covered with dots, lines and crosses of various colors. "This line," he said, "indicates the line of march of your sen's regiment. These dots mark the distances of each forced march. Tomorrow morning at 7 o'clock the regiment must be at this

point here. Take note of the situation. He said no more and the interview ended. Long before the hour named the father eas at the point indicated on the Just before 7 o'clock the trumpets of the dvance guard were heard in the distance, and precisely at the hour the father saw his son -- San Francisco Argonaut.

How to Help a Minister to Preach

It is astonishing how dull religious audi nces, as a rule, look. In lecturing halls you see people with eyes wide open nudging each other and nodding to the entiments offered. In prayer meetings the same people look dull; they cultivate the dull look; they have an idea that to be devotional they must look sleepy. A brother gets up to talk, and a father in Israel puts his head down on a cane, and a nother in Israel her head on the buck of he seat in front of her, and another looks up to the ceiling and seems to be counting the cracks in it. Now when your minister gets up to preach look at him. There is inspiration in the human eye. Many a time I have, through pressure of other work, gone into the pulpit with little to say, but in the upturned faces of the peo-ple I have seen twenty sermons, and the nly bother was to know which I should preach.-Dr. Talmage in Ladies' Home

Bubber Foot Fever. If a man has a corn it can be removed, but if he is suffering from rubber foot fever no chiropodist can help him, and the only thing to prescribe is liberal bathing of the feet and removal of the cause. Rub-bers should only be worn to keep wet out. and they should be removed the moment the wearer gets indoors. Fall tre to note this gives a man wet feet in a far worse sense than if he had waded through mud

ankle deep.
It was the trouble resulting from forcng the perspiration ta sonk the stockings and keep the feet perpetually damp that drove rubber soled boots out of the market. Even loose rubbers are a source of danger, and the cause of many more serions colds than they avert.-India Rubber World.

Double Consciousness.

The phenomenon of double conscious ness so skillfully used in "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" is by no means uncom-Many mysterious disappearances are by it accounted for in a manner wholly consistent with the innocence of the missing one, and even with his anparent sanity. A very singular recent case was that of a western judge who went away from home while deranged from overwork and became a day laborer under another name.-New York Re-

corder. Ready For the Building. "Hello!" said a Chicago man se stood near the Washington monument.

"That's a pretty good elevator shaft. I

TRAINED NURSES.

Work for Which Women Are Peculiarly

Adapted and Which is Well Paid. In this world of suffering many find their life work beside the couches of the sick and dying. Some have this work thrust upon them by the stern hand of duty; others clusterily devote their lives to lessening the human misery to be found about them while a third class undertake the work for money.

Necessity or a desire for indeper sends forth each year a large number of how young an age a baby will learn t young women to swell the ranks of the by screaming she can obtain her will. world's workers, and to me none seem to Those who have served the apprenticeship. ened, but accustomed to sights and sounds methods for promoting the comfort of the

There is a demand for this sort of knowland it is profitable from a financial standpoint. Trained nurses receive good wages, the most profitable field of being the large cities. Of course every may not succeed in this work. informed that hardly one-half of the proationers at a certain woman's hospital finish the course. Some find the work harder or more disagreeable than they expected, cannot overcome their nervousness at beholding painful operations or for various other reasons, but those whom it has been my pleasure to know, who have finished the course and are now working independently of the hospital, are quite de-

voted to their work.

I have several friends and acquaintances who are trained nurses, and perhaps a few items from the experience of one who has recently spent a part of her well earned vacation with me may be of interest to those young women who are about to choose some vocation. She commenced teaching at seventeen. After five years' work she found herself worn and nervous, with very little love or enthusiasm for teaching, but work she must, as her parents were poor Just at this time a lady of her acquaint

ance was taken ill and she was pers to undertake the nursing of her. Sh ceeded so well that the doctor and friends urged her to fit herself for this work. Sending an application, together with

certificate of health from a physician and a recommendation from her pastor, to a hospital for women and children, she was roted in on a month's probation, donned her uniform of striped gingham, with white apron and cap, and went to work.

The first few weeks were homesick ones but, as she wrote, "They pay very little attention to that kind of sickness," and her only remedy was hard work. The kitchen work-making of gruels, ponitices and various other disagreeable

duties-was given to the newcomers, but as they became more skillful their lot was At the close of her probation she was secepted and at the end of eighteen months graduated with honor. For her services at the hospital she received from six to twelve dollars a month, board and washing. She had regular hours of work, regular meals and a certain amount of instruction in the form of medical lectures, followed by examinations. Her services, since her grad-

lars a week. While under training nurses are often sent out in the city to nurse, their wages, excepting the regular salary, going to the At this particular hospital the nurses, physicians and superintendent were women, and it is unnecessary to state that in spite of hard work the nurses man

aged to have some enjoyable times. rent furnished rooms in a physician's house, which they occupy between cases or free to occupy it at the same time. One comes and another goes. Busy lives! But are not the busiest people the happiest?-

Mary Slosson Stetson in Housekeeper When Booth Saved Young Lincoln's Life. It was at Bowling Green, Ky., during the summer of 1877. Edwin Booth stood upon a platform waiting for a train; so. too, did a man unknown to the actor. Buried in thought, this stranger left the platform to walk upon the track, not noticing an approaching engine. One moment more and there would have been an indistinguishable corpse. Silently, suddenly. Edwin Booth seized this stranger and lifted him almost bodily upon the platform. So close came the engine that it struck the stranger's heels as they left the track. "Do you know who that man is?" asked Mr. Ford, the well known manager of Baltimore, who witnessed the thrilling scene.

"No," replied Booth.

"Robert Lincoln, President Lincoln's This was the most satisfactory incl dent in Edwin Booth's life. Sensitivess a woman, he suffered untold tortures for the mad deed of his brother. He had voted for Abraham Lincoln as president and never voted before or after .- Kate Field's Washington.

An Odd Form of Courtship. Mr. Mortimer Menpes, the artist, traveling in the east in search of subjects, has come upon a curious form of courtship. Sketching one day in Burmah, he no ticed a man a little distance off glaring fiercely straight ahead of him at some object he could not see from his position. The man sat with the same fixed glare the whole afternoon and was at it again next morning. Mr. Menpes had the cu-

meant. The reply was, "Oh, he is in love!" And it was explained that this was their method of courtship. The object of the man's attentive gaze was a girl in a neighboring bazaar. When the smaller quantities of brain subs a young man falls in love, he has to sest rest. If she looks in his direction once or twice on the first or second day, he is day she node to him and smiles it is time to go to the parents with reference to the marriage settlements.-London

pictures of birds, among which was a nightingale. The lady told Zaidee that it was a bird which sang beautifully in the night, adding, "We have no nightChild Government.

The question of the government of little children is a vexed one. A great many parents seem to think that baby should grow up to have her own sweet way and continue to be a law unto herself until some indefinite time, when she infringes so far on the rights of those around her as to necessitate repression. The time to begin governing buby is at the time when she

A little haby in long dresses needs guv-erument as much as at any period of her childhool. It is morvelous to observe at how young an age a buby will learn that is very easy to train a child when it is little have chosen a nobler calling or to be better to eat and sleep at regular intervals. A sequipped for life's work than the army of trained nurses sent out from our hospitals. it is quite likely to turn night into day, a varying in time from eighteen months to dissipation which tells as much on its three years, go forth, not necessarily hard bealth as on the comfort of those about it.

Subjecting the child strictly to the iron suffering, trained not to give way to pules of hygiene in the matter of food and their feelings on even the most trying oc sleep will very soon bring the most obsti casions, to obey the doctor's orders to the nate of infants into a placid and in course of letter, to note the slightest change in the time a far more happy state of mind than patient's condition, to follow the best if it had its own way it requires possibly one or two battles, but not more. As the sick and assisting nature in her efforts to little one grows up it should always be nervous system and is characterized by made to recognize the rights of others and pains in the head or elsewhere, or by to understand that its own rights are recognized.

There is a species of firm yet gentle gov ernment which is always the most success ful, because it wins the heart of the child. While the mother must not yield in the enforcement of what she believes is for the mother's love while it recognizes her don Lancet. authority.-New York Tribune.

How Women Should Bathe.

Everybody thinks, of course, that she knows how to bathe. And some people do. That certainly must be allowed. best sort of bath to take, best for your skin and best for your brain-for after all brains need boths as much as do handsdepends altogether on your constitution For a good proportion of people it should be pretty warm and creamy with sospsuds, and you should plunge into it and rub your self entirely.

Then, after you have scrubbed and rubbed until your skin looks like the proverbial milk, and you feel as if you would like to lie down and go to sleep, you want to take your tonic bath, and that is the shower one cold as cold can be. The first few streams will make you jump with fright, but to a second or two you are absolutely enjoying the downpour, and you

come out of it warm and glowing.

Of course you will think you can't stand
the cold conclusion, and the chances are
you will think so quite strongly. Probably you will be mistaken, but if you should by any chance be right in the matter, improvise a Russian shower; that is, one begin ning at the temperature of the water in which you bathe and gradually getting cold. You can do this by taking pitcher after pitcherful of water and pouring them over your shoulders and all over your body. and the slight exertion used in handling th pitcher will tend to make you warmer and to moderate what might be called the shock. The knowledge how to use water and soap is easily gained, and urges one on to greater wisdom, to wit, the knowledge of how to keep clean the house and more particularly the mind -New York Re

Destroying the Nerve in Decayed Teeth After cleansing and drying the cavity with pellets of cotton wool wound round nation, have been in demand at fifteen dol the end of a crochet needle, or the eye end of a darning needle, or anything which has some kind of notch at the end to hold the wool, about large enough to half fill the cavity, saturate it with carbolic acid, place it in the tooth and cork it in with a small piece of the white or pink gutta percha, softened in warm water, which is sold by druggists for the purpose of plugging d

cayed teeth. In a few hours all the nerve matter that house, which they occupy between cases of when they need a rest. Two nurses room some persons the gnawing pain caused by together, thereby lessening expense of the process is very considerable, and it can be mitigated by applying a mixture of tincture of acceite and chloroform, pro-curable from a chemist, of the right strength and proportions, to the tooth and gums ad-This treatment will destroy the nerves, and in most cases quite painlessly. But it will not arrest the caries, and in less than a week the beat and distress in the tooth will compel removal of the stop-

ping to relieve tension.

The best way by far, as the brittle nature of the teeth in this case precludes ordinary stopping, is to ask a dentist to cut away the carious dentine and insert a gutta perchaplug of the kind described, which in favorable cavities will last for a year: and when the gutta percha gets worn or dislodged by mastication, it is an easy matter to have it renewed, or even renew it oneself, after the caries has been once removed by a doubst and the patient has had the experience of one professional stop-ping.—Hall's Journal of Health.

The difference of weight in the brains of men and women has long been a source of deep interest to all who discourse of equal-

ty and rights.
The structure of the knee feminine con stitutes in itself a permanent disability for many mascullus pursuits. The knee joint in women is a sexual characteristic, as Dr. Ely Van de Warker long ago pointed out. Viewed in front and extended the joint in but slight degree intercepts the gradual taper into the leg. Viewed in a semifixed position the joint forms a smooth, orate spheroid. The reason of this lies in the smallness of the patella in front and the narrowness of the auricular surfaces of the tibia and femur, and which in man form the lateral prominences, and this is much more perfect as part of a sustaining col

the leverage existing between the trunk and extremeties than a woman. The feminine foot, comparatively speaking, is less able to sustain weight than that of riceity to ask an English visitor what it

Women are not well constructed to stans many hours consecutively and every day It is safe to affirm that they have instinc tively avoided certain fields of skilled is bor on purely anatomical grounds, in which a young man falls in love, he has to sest himself at a certain distance from his adored one and wait for her to do the the delicate nature of the foot.

Even the right to vote would not on womankind the right to be soldiers wildly encouraged, and if on the third Equality it appears is quite as much an affair of the knee as of brains -- Medical Re-

The Education of Inquiry. There is no such educator as a bright boy or girl in intimate association with fa-ther or mother-none which teaches so take as much exercise as you can and be in the open air as much as possible. Out door life is the natural condition of mankind and the more one can have of it the better. The practice must not be carried to extremes, however. There are more than the proof of the practice must not be carried to extremes, however. There are more than the proof of the practice must not be carried to extremes, however.

to extremes, however. There are many days when one is much better off in a warm, comfortable, well ventilated house than trying to take outdoor exercise in a condwinter storm or under a July sun-Busical Animals.

A lady was showing little Zaidee some pictures of birds, among which was a nightingale. The lady told Zaidee that

Bruss Kettles Cleanard. A bram kettle can be cleansed, if dis the night, adding, "We have no night ingales in this country, as they have in England." "No," replied Zaidee promptly, "but we have cats that sing in the left them boil on the stove a short time, night. I often hear them."—New York

New York Journal.

Complications of the Grip. The most serious complication of the grip is acute bronchitis. This may appear early or late. The breathing becomes rapid and difficult. A spasmodio cough is almost constant. The expectorations are glairy and tenacious. With all this there is a peculiar prostra

A more common complication is pneumonia, of which there are three varieties-croupous, congestive and bronche pneumonia. Although these complications are dangerous, yet recovery is the rule under prompt and careful treat-

ment. A third complication of the grip is connected with the heart. If patients sit up they become faint. Some die of simple failure of the heart; others are saved from death only by careful attention on the part of the nurse. After the grip has passed off, a tendency to faintness and neuralgic pains may remain for weeks or months.

Another complication shows itself in a diarrhea; still another affects the nervous system and is characterized by weakness in certain parts of the body, such as the hands or arms.

As to treatment, the doctor must decide in view of all the symptoms. But the patient should in every case take to his bed. To keep about is exceedingly child's best good, she should do it in so dangerous, especially as exposing the pagentle a manner that it will recognize its tient to the above complications .- Lon-

An Ideal Sleeping Room.

What shall we put into our sleeping room? Nothing that cannot be cleaned or renewed. The "ideal" sleeping room will have neither paint nor paper on its walls. The woodwork will be of hard wood, finished in oil or simply varnished. The walls should be finished in hard plaster and tinted, then they can be easily cleaned. The windows will be low and of large size, to let in all the sun and air possible. The floor will be of hard wood, oiled or varnished, and have the dust wiped up every day There will be a fireplace, where a little fire on the hearth in cold weather will help ventilate, especially in case of

We may have rugs on our floor as cheap or costly as our purses will allow, but the les at the windows will be of thin washable material, and often washed. The furniture will be light, without carrings to catch the dust. Stuffed chairs, lounges and woolen hangings will not find a place here. A set bowl, with hot and cold water, is very convenient, but not always safe, therefore leave it in the bathroom. have a portable one in the sleeping room and be on the safe side.

Good Housekeeping.

Fencing in France and England. Whence comes the superexcellence of the Prench in the matter of "armes blanches?" It is due to a combination of causes. Set-ting aside the not inconsiderable resson for the study of arms in the liability of every Frenchman to find himself compelled to use his sword in serious earnest, fencing as a fine art has been specially favored by the rulers of the country from the days of Charles IX until everything monarchical was destroyed by the great revolution, whereas in England it has been left to

struggle by itself.
George IV, it is true, set a transient
fashion of fencing with the foil, as he did
of fly flahing, but only because he thought
them graceful and not because he regarded. some kind of notch at the end to hold the either of them as a sport. The French cotton fast, then take another pellet of youth, moreover, is driven for his bedily exercise to the sails d'armes or gymns sium by the absence of anything in the form of those outdoor amusements which have so great an attraction for the young Englishman.-London Saturday He

Carried the Bonds in a Bag-State Treasurer Bobleter left St. Pani ent, and only two or three attaches of the capitol and a vigilant reporter knew that the little yellow grip which the treasurer carried in his hand contained \$1,200,000 in bonds duly attested and signed by the governor and secretary of the state of Minnesota, and folded in a small package about the size of an ordinary law book. Rather than trust to the uncertainty of an express company in this age when the train robber is abroad seeking whom he may touch, Colonel Bobister concluded to convey the precious package to its destination, where it will be used to liquidate other bonds of a like sum, the advantage of the transfer lying in the fact that those issued will bear only 834 per cent, while the old ones bore 434.— St. Paul Globe.

The Future of Natural Gas For three years the territory from which natural gas has been drawn has not been sensibly enlarged, and except in the new fields its general use for manufacturing has steadily dim There certainly need be no fears that coal mining will become a lost art. But we are inclined to think that the present tendency is mainly a halt or reac-tion and that natural gas has come to stay. Just now its uses are merely suggestive of the future.

It brings to us fuel in the most convenient form-the refined essence freed from dross, weight, impurity; self transporting, smokeless, an invisible potent agent that once possessed of we cannot well part with. If nature cannot be depended upon to furnish it ready made we must undertake to make it or thing nearly identical out of coal or oil -Engineering.

A Diplomat's Graces. Lord Dufferin will probably make a popular embassador in Paris. He is by no means a heaven born statesman, and there is some exaggeration in the praise with which he is bespattered. He is es-sentially an Irishman clever, adaptable, pleasant and resourceful, with a very full share of blarney and an eye not quite blind to his own advancement. In India he persuaded the Indians, in Can-ada the Canadians, in Russia the Russians, in Italy the Italians and in Turkey the Turks, that each was the spec ject of his love and admiration. He will now persuade the French that he has always loved them above all other natio London Truth.

Centennial of the "Murseille The centennial of the "Marseillais will be celebrated on the 25th of as April in the little French town of Chois le-Roi, the home for twenty years Rouget de Lisle, the author of the hym On the monument that marks his grave is the inscription, "While the French revolution, in 1792, was fighting kings, he gave her, that she might triumph, the Marseillaise hymn."—Harper's Be-

> An Explanation ne-it was awful. A gra